

"MAKE THE VOICE OF HIS PRAISE
TO BE HEARD."

Sacred Songs

No. 2



BY
IRA D. SANKEY
JAMES McGRANAHAN
AND
GEO. C. STEBBINS

135
FIFTH AVE
NEW YORK

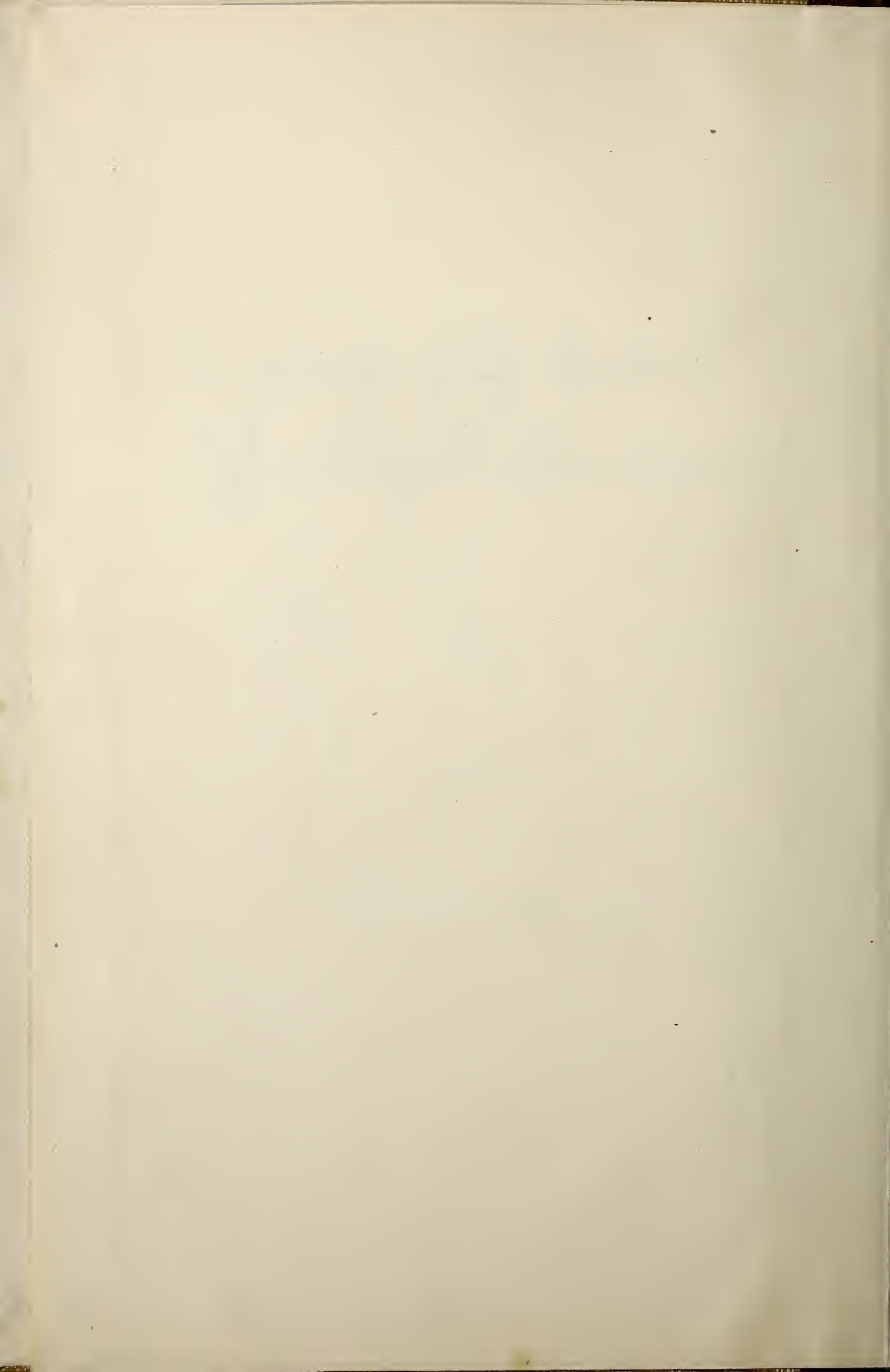
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SACRED SONGS

No. 2

COMPILED AND ARRANGED FOR USE IN

GOSPEL MEETINGS
SUNDAY SCHOOLS, PRAYER MEETINGS
AND OTHER RELIGIOUS SERVICES

BY

IRA D. SANKEY

JAMES McGRANAHAN

AND GEO. C. STEBBINS

PUBLISHED BY

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

NEW YORK.

CHICAGO.

PREFACE.

SACRED SONGS No. 2 has been compiled for the purpose of supplying the ever increasing demand for new hymns and tunes suitable for use in Evangelistic Services, Sunday Schools, Prayer Meetings, etc.

We trust this book will prove to be a worthy successor to SACRED SONGS No. 1, which has had so cordial a reception among all the leading denominations of the country. In this volume will be found a fine selection of Standard Hymns and Gospel Songs, together with a larger number of new pieces than we have ever before published in one collection.

With the hope that these Sacred Songs, both new and old, may prove very helpful to all who are engaged in Christian endeavor of any kind, we send them forth on their joyful mission.

THE EDITORS.

NOTICE.

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SACRED SONGS.

No. 2.

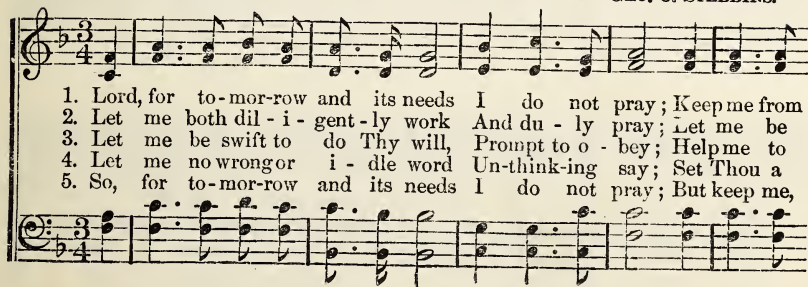
No. 1.

Just for To-Day.

"Consecrate yourselves to-day to the Lord."—Ex. 32: 29.

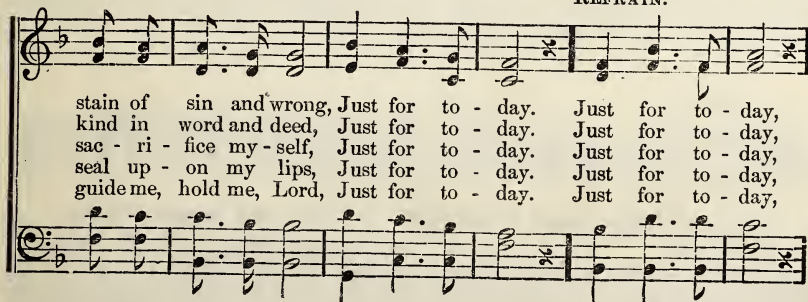
Bp. E. R. WILBERFORCE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

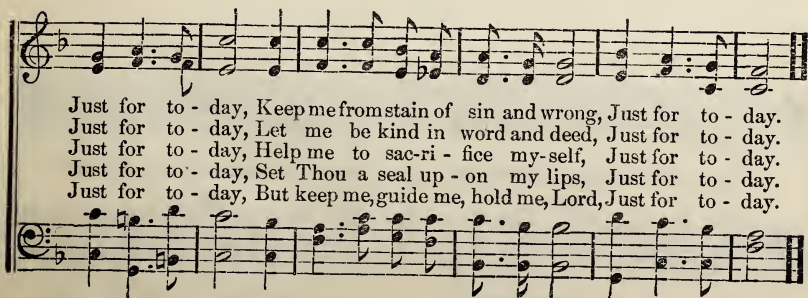


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me from
 2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be
 3. Let me be swift to do Thy will, Prompt to o-bey; Help me to
 4. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a
 5. So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me,

REFRAIN.



stain of sin and wrong, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
 kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
 sac-ri-fice my-self, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
 seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
 guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,



Just for to-day, Keep me from stain of sin and wrong, Just for to-day.
 Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
 Just for to-day, Help me to sac-ri-fice my-self, Just for to-day.
 Just for to-day, Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
 Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to-day.

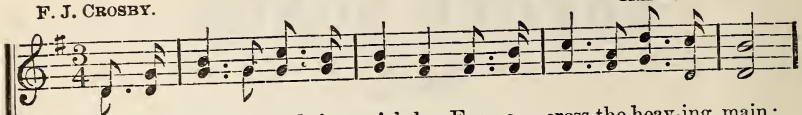
No. 2.

Send the Gospel Light.

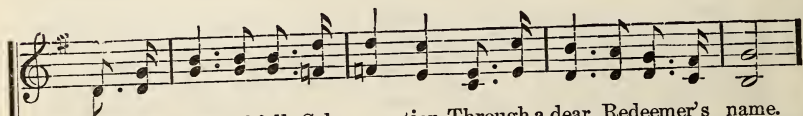
"O send out thy light and thy truth."—Psa. 43: 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



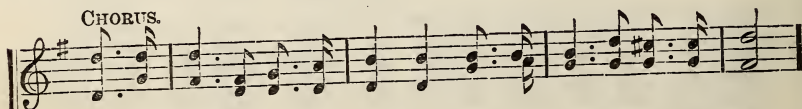
1. Send the Light, O send it quick-ly, Far a - cross the heav - ing main;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their darkness, gloom and night;
3. Send the Light; the Lord commands it; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend;



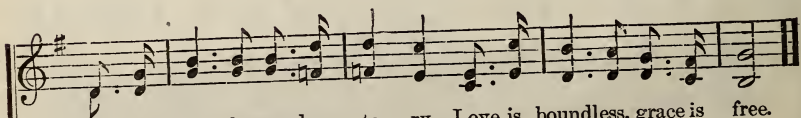
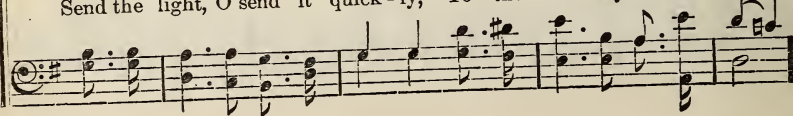
Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Through a dear Redeemer's name.
Haste, O haste! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours—how swift their flight!
'Go ye forth and preach my gos - pel; Lo, I'm with you to the end.'



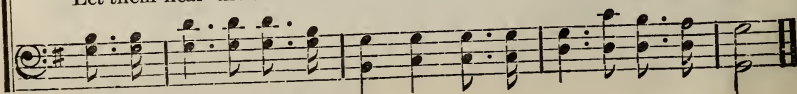
CHORUS.



Send the light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles beyond the sea;



Let them hear the wondrous sto - ry—Love is boundless, grace is free.



No. 3.

This is the Love.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—Jno. 3: 16.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Not too fast.

1. His is the love we live by, And His the blood that saves;
 2. His is the love we live by, Who died to set us free;
 3. His is the love we live by; No oth - er love so dear;

His is the grace we stand by, The on - ly grace that saves.
 His is the arm we win by, Our all suf - fi - cien - cy.
 His is the love we'll die by, Which cast-eth out all fear.

REFRAIN.

His love, His love, Its tide is flow - ing free;
 His love, His wondrous love, full and free;

His is the love to live by, His is the love for me.

No. 4.

I Came to the Fountain.

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. I came to the fount-ain of bless - ing, And, look - ing to
 2. The cloud from my spir - it He lift - ed, And cov - ered with
 3. Tho' tri - als may sometimes o'er - take me, And sor - row per -

Je - sus in prayer, I felt the sweet peace that He prom - ised, And
 sunshine my way; He taught me the beau - ti - ful les - son Of
 haps may be - fall, I rest in the per - fect as - sur - ance, His

CHORUS.

knew that His presence was there.
 trust - ing from day un - to day. } And now, in His love I'm a -
 grace is suf - fi - cient for all.

bid - ing; What moments of joy I see; For O, at the

fount - ain of bless - ing, My Sav - iour communes with me.

No. 5.

The Everlasting Hills.

"The utmost bound of the everlasting hills."—GEN. 49: 26.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O the mu - sic roll - ing on - ward, Thro' the boundless re - gions bright,
 2. O the mu - sic roll - ing on - ward Like a might - y o - cean tide -
 3. When I wake a - mid the splen - dor That I see but dim - ly now,

Where the King in all His beau - ty Is the glo - ry and the light;
 Oft I seem to hear its ech - oes, While to earth they soft - ly glide;
 And be - hold the crown of jew - els That a - dorns my Sav - iour's brow,

Where the sun - shine of His pres - ence, Ev - ery wave of sor - row stills;
 And there comes to me a vi - sion That my soul with rapture thrills.
 Where e - ter - nalspring a - bid - eth, And the sky no darkness fills,—

And the bells of joy are ring - ing On the ev - er - last - ing hills.
 For I stand by faith up - lift - ed On the ev - er - last - ing hills.
 How my grateful heart shall praise Him On the ev - er - last - ing hills.

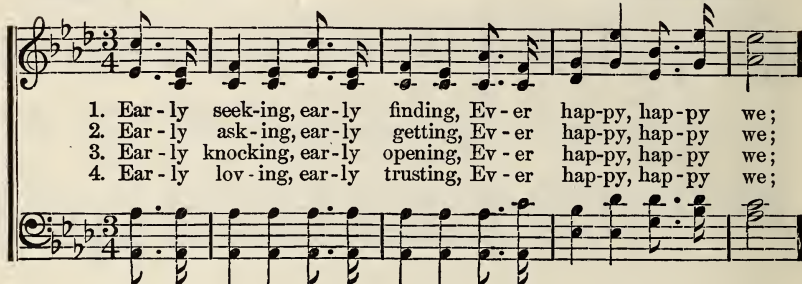
No. 6.

Early Seeking.

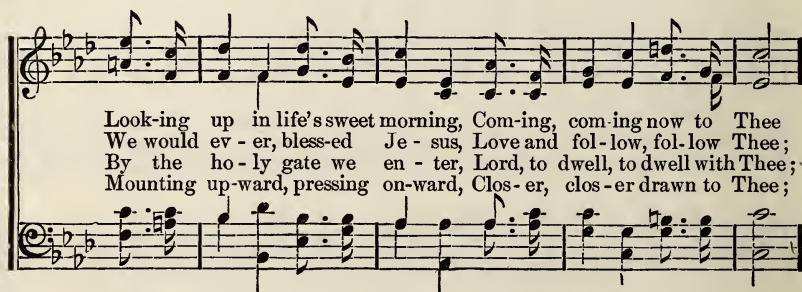
"O satisfy us early with Thy mercy."—Psa. 90 : 14.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

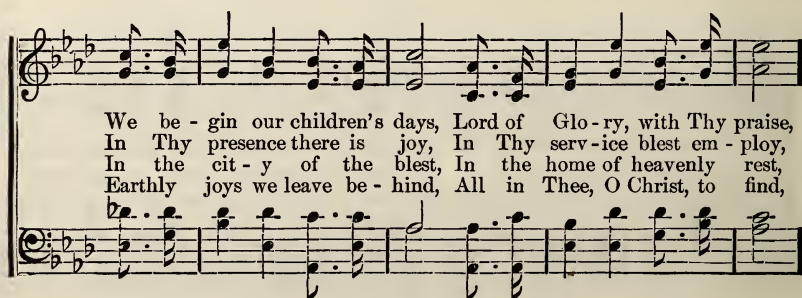
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



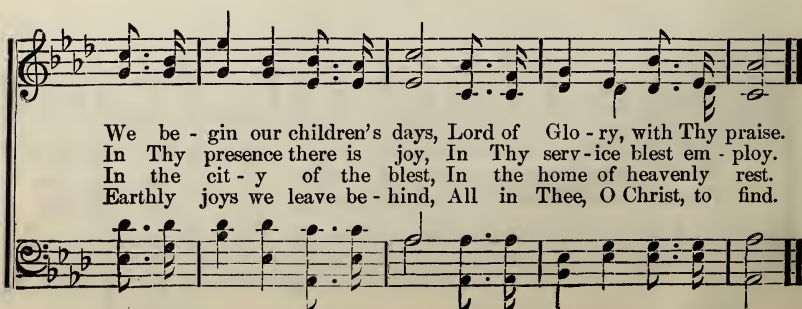
1. Ear - ly seek - ing, ear - ly find - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;
 2. Ear - ly ask - ing, ear - ly get - ting, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;
 3. Ear - ly knock - ing, ear - ly open - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;
 4. Ear - ly lov - ing, ear - ly trust - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;



Look - ing up in life's sweet morning, Com - ing, com - ing now to Thee
 We would ev - er, bless - ed Je - sus, Love and fol - low, fol - low Thee ;
 By the ho - ly gate we en - ter, Lord, to dwell, to dwell with Thee ;
 Mounting up - ward, pressing on - ward, Clos - er, clos - er drawn to Thee ;



We be - gin our children's days, Lord of Glo - ry, with Thy praise,
 In Thy presence there is joy, In Thy serv - ice blest em - ploy,
 In the cit - y of the blest, In the home of heavenly rest,
 Earthly joys we leave be - hind, All in Thee, O Christ, to find,



We be - gin our children's days, Lord of Glo - ry, with Thy praise.
 In Thy presence there is joy, In Thy serv - ice blest em - ploy.
 In the cit - y of the blest, In the home of heavenly rest.
 Earthly joys we leave be - hind, All in Thee, O Christ, to find.

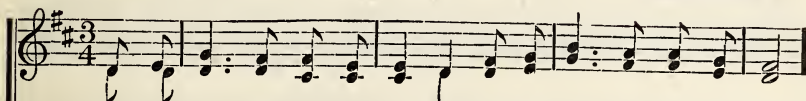
No. 7.

A Home forever There.

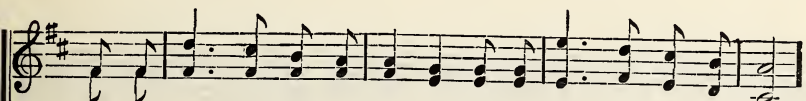
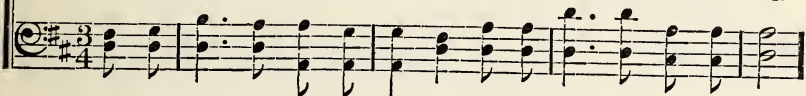
"Or ever the silver cord be loosed."—EccL, 12: 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

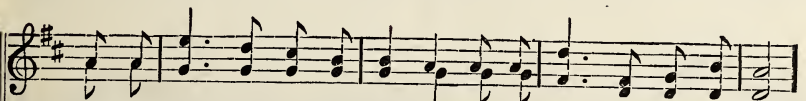
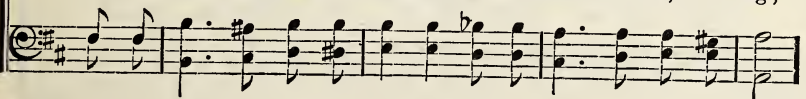
H. P. DANKS.



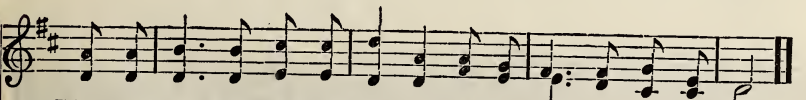
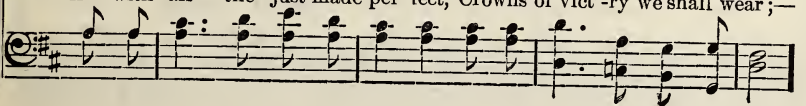
1. When the sil - ver cord is bro - ken, And we bid our friends 'farewell,'
2. When we meet and know each oth - er, And be-hold our Saviour's face,—
3. There's a grand and might-y an-them, That we can - not learn to sing,



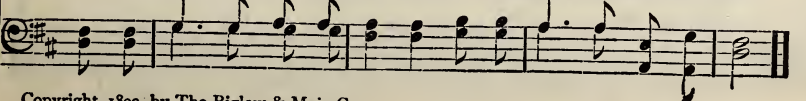
And the soul to God, who gave it, Shall re - turn with Him to dwell;—
 When we join the no - ble ar - my Of the ransomed, saved by grace;—
 Till we hear the bless - ed welcome, At the feet of Christ, our King;—



When we gaze in si - lent rap - ture, On our ma - ny mansions fair,—
 O how light will seem the bur - den, And the cross, that now we bear,
 Till with all the : just made per - fect, Crowns of vict' - ry we shall wear;—



We shall know how sweet the prom - ise Of a home, for - ev - er there.
 When our Lord re - peats the prom - ise Of a home, for - ev - er there.
 Then we'll praise Him, for the prom - ise Of a home, for - ev - er there.



No. 8.

Shine Around Me.

"God hath shined in our hearts."—2 Cor. 4 : 6.

E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Come, O Come, Thou blessed Spir - it Guide me in the paths of right;
 2. Make me faithful in Thy serv - ice, Lead - ing, by some win - ning word,
 3. Help me la - bor on with patience, Let my life re - flect Thy light;

Just and ho - ly makeme ev - er, Shine a - round me with Thy light.
 Souls that far from Thee have wandered, To the highway of the Lord.
 Till my jour - ney here is end - ed, And my faith is lost in sight.

CHORUS.

Shine a - round me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Shine, O bless - ed Light;

Shine around me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Make my pathway ev - er bright.

No. 9. O Give Thy Heart to Jesus.

"My son, give me thine heart."—PROV. 23 : 26.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O give thy heart to Je - sus, Thy wea - ry heart of care;
2. O trust the heart of Je - sus, Breathe all thy sor - rows there;
3. Go, hide thy-self in Je - sus; No foe can harm thee there;
4. Go, lean thy heart on Je - sus; Who sees each fall - ing tear;



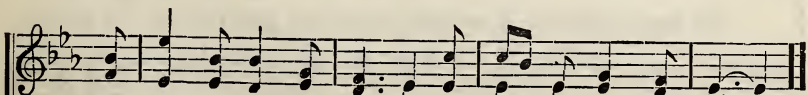
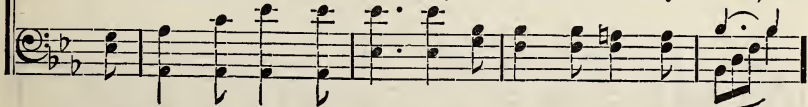
No friend can love so deep - ly; Go, find thy ref - uge there.
 He loves to hear thy plead - ings, Thy hum - ble, con - trite prayer.
 His hand will lift thy bur - dens, And all thy sor - rows bear.
 No friend so true and ten - der, Can soothe thy ev - 'ry fear.



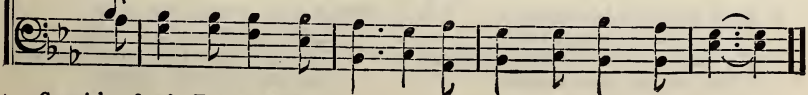
CHORUS.



O give thy heart to Je - sus, A balm for ev - 'ry care;



Go, hide be - neath His shad - ow; No storm can reach thee there.

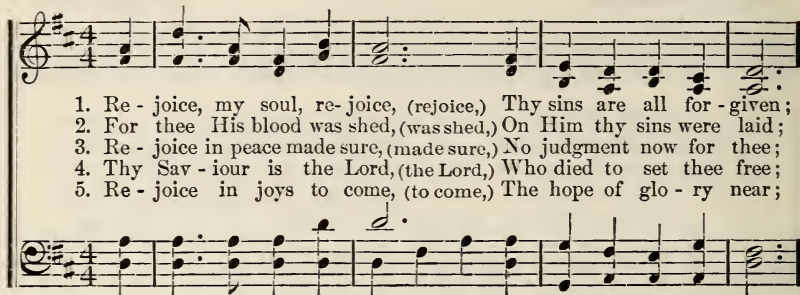


No. 10. Rejoice, My Soul, Rejoice.

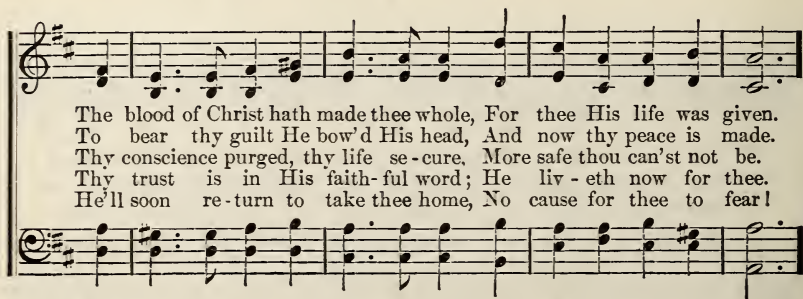
R. ANDERSON.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

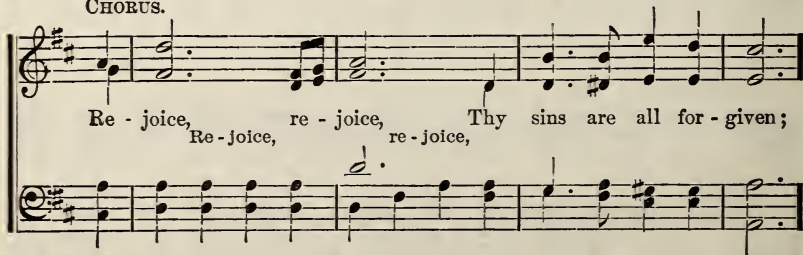


1. Re - joice, my soul, re - joice, (rejoice,) Thy sins are all for - given;
 2. For thee His blood was shed, (was shed,) On Him thy sins were laid;
 3. Re - joice in peace made sure, (made sure,) No judgment now for thee;
 4. Thy Sav - iour is the Lord, (the Lord,) Who died to set thee free;
 5. Re - joice in joys to come, (to come,) The hope of glo - ry near;

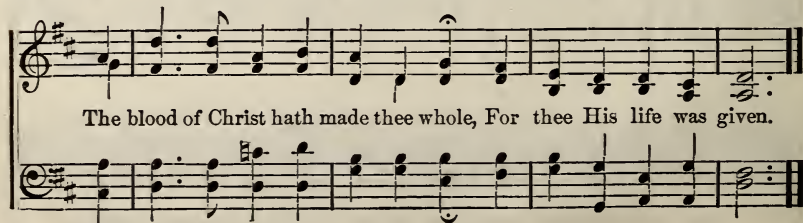


The blood of Christ hath made thee whole, For thee His life was given.
 To bear thy guilt He bow'd His head, And now thy peace is made.
 Thy conscience purged, thy life se - cure, More safe thou can'st not be.
 Thy trust is in His faith - ful word; He liv - eth now for thee.
 He'll soon re - turn to take thee home, No cause for thee to fear!

CHORUS.



Re - joice, re - joice, Thy sins are all for - given;
 Re - joice, re - joice,



The blood of Christ hath made thee whole, For thee His life was given.

6 Now, by the Spirit sealed,
 Rejoice in God the Lord;
 The mighty God is now thy shield;
 And He thy great reward.

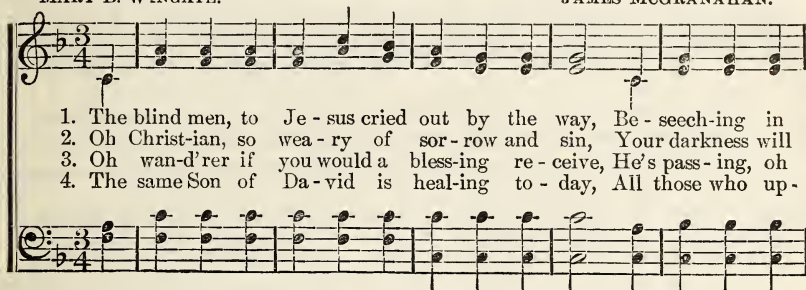
7 Thy song of triumph raise;
 Exult with heart and voice;
 Oh, shout aloud His glorious praise!
 Rejoice, my soul, rejoice!

No. 11. Believe Ye that I am Able?

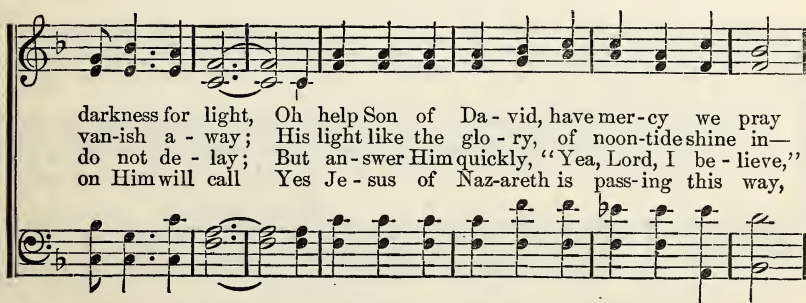
"They said unto him, Yea, Lord."—MATT. 9: 28.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

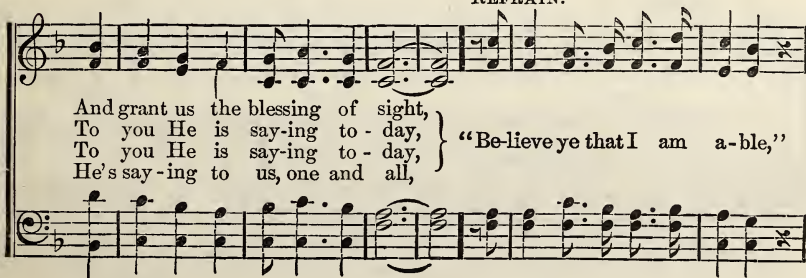


1. The blind men, to Je - sus cried out by the way, Be - seech-ing in
 2. Oh Christ-ian, so wea - ry of sor - row and sin, Your darkness will
 3. Oh wan-d'r'er if you would a bless-ing re - ceive, He's pass - ing, oh
 4. The same Son of Da - vid is heal-ing to - day, All those who up -

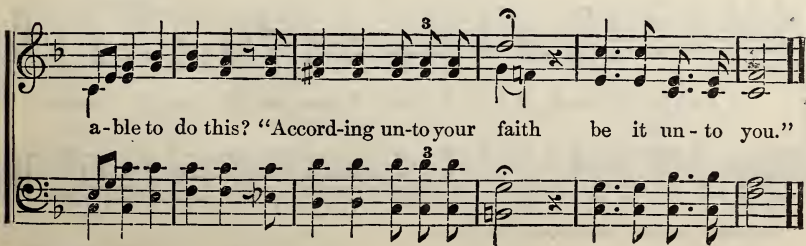


darkness for light, Oh help Son of Da - vid, have mer-cy we pray
 van-ish a - way; His light like the glo - ry, of noon-tideshine in—
 do not de - lay; But an-swer Him quickly, "Yea, Lord, I be - lieve,"
 on Him will call Yes Je - sus of Naz-areth is pass-ing this way,

REFRAIN.



And grant us the blessing of sight,
 To you He is say-ing to - day,
 To you He is say-ing to - day,
 He's say-ing to us, one and all, } "Be-lieve ye that I am a-ble,"



a-ble to do this? "Accord-ing un-to your faith be it un-to you."

It Came to Me.

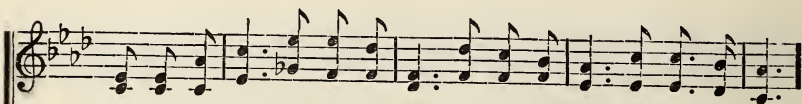
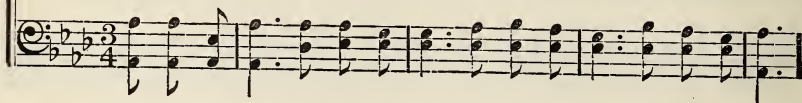
"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1 : 20.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

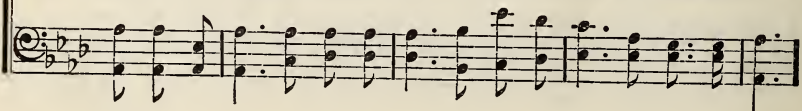
IRA D. SANKEY.



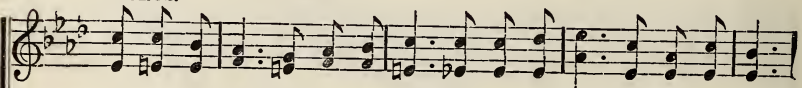
1. It came to me one pre-cious day, That I had grieved my Lord away ;
2. It came to me that joy-ful day, That He would take my sins a-way,
3. It came to me that gold-en day, That in my heart He'd come and stay,



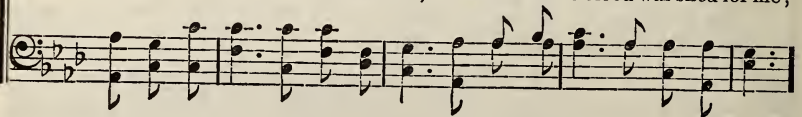
It smote me with a sense of loss, And drove me to His bless-ed cross.
If I to Him would trust my all, And on His name but hum-bly call.
And there a-bide for ev - er-more If I would o - pen wide the door.



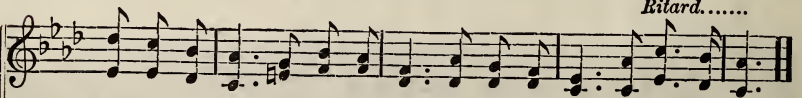
CHORUS.



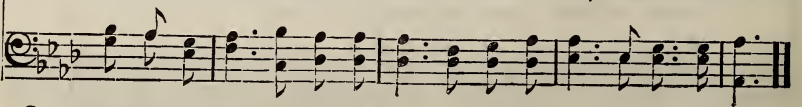
By faith I saw Him on the tree ; 'Twas there His blood was shed for me ;



Ritard.



And by that look, O love di-vine! I now am His, and He is mine.



No. 13.

We Will Bless the Lord.

"From this time forth and forevermore."—Ps. 115: 18.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh bless and praise the Lord al - way, With heart and soul a - flame;
 2. For works of His al-might-y hand, For ev - 'ry opening flow'r;
 3. Hestoooped to res - cue sin - ful man When ru - ined by the fall;

Praise ye the God of hosts to - day, Oh bless His ho - ly name.
 For blessings on the fruit - ful land, Oh praise Him ev - 'ry hour.
 Then, for sal - va-tion's might-y plan, Oh praise Him most of all.

CHORUS. Ps. 115: 18.

We will bless the Lord, we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for -

ev - er-more. We will bless the Lord, we will bless the Lord for -

ev - er-more. Oh praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

No. 14.

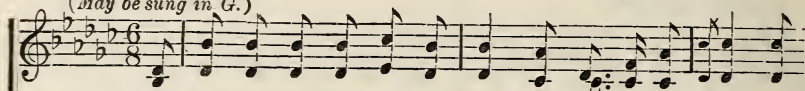
By the Beautiful Gate.

"I shall go to him * * * he shall not return to me."—SAM. 12 : 23.

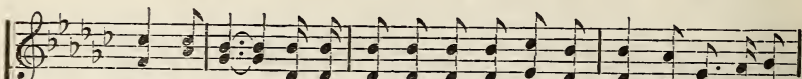
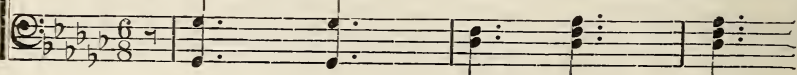
Anon. Furnished by R. L. F.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

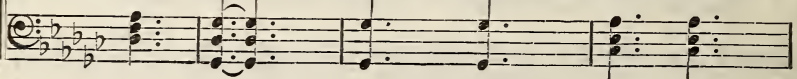
(May be sung in G.)



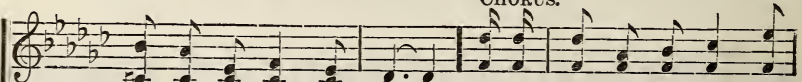
1. We speak of our lov'd in the heav'n-ly land, Of the grief of
2. The voice of their mel-o-dy wan-ders free, Thro' the wail of our
3. But soon shall our feet press the gold-en strand, In that city be-



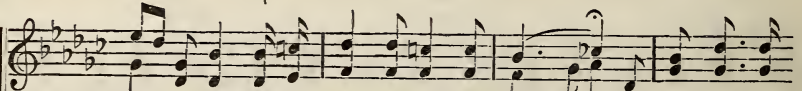
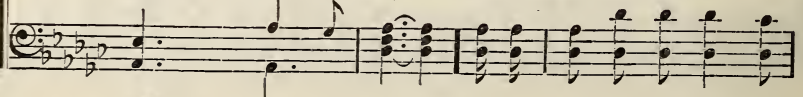
van-ish'd years; And the mists of the riv-er of death are spann'd, By the
bro-ken song; And their snowy white robes we can al-most see, As the
yond the sea; When with dear ones again we shall clasp the hand, On the



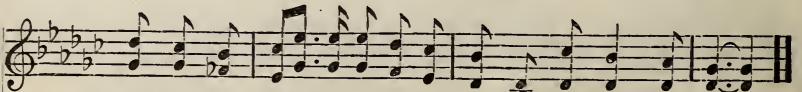
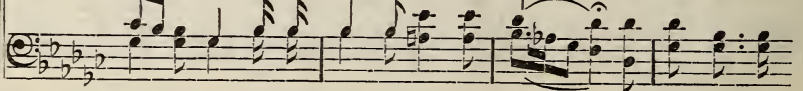
CHORUS.



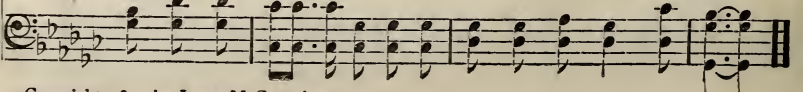
rain-bow of sor-row's tears.
pal-ace of light they throng. } By the beau-ti-ful gate they
shores of e-ter-ni-ty.



watch and wait, Till our feet shall cease to roam; For o-ver the



riv-er, to dwell forev-er, The dear ones are gath-'ring home.



No. 15.

At the Door.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. 3 : 20.

Words arr. for this work.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be - hold Him standing at the door, And hear Him pleading ev-er-more,
 2. He bore the cru-el thorns for thee, He wait-ed long and pa-tient-ly;
 3. He should not plead for them in vain; Re-mem-ber all His grief and pain;
 4. He'll bring thee joy from heav'n above, He'll bring thee pardon, peace and love;

With gen-tle voice; O heart of sin, Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in?
 Say, troub-led heart, oppressed with sin, Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in?
 He died to ran-som thee from sin; Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in?
 He'll cleanse thy heart from ev-ery sin; If thou but let the Sav-iour in.

CHORUS.

Be-hold Him standing at the door, And hear Him pleading evermore;

O wea-ry heart, oppressed with sin, Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in?

No. 16.

Believe On the Lord.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved,"—Acts 16: 31.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, And thou from thy
 2. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ; He ten - der - ly
 3. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, Ac - cept of the

sins shall be free; He pa - tient - ly stands at the
 calls thee to - day; His arms are ex - tend - ed to
 love He has given; O give Him thy serv - ice, thy

door of thy heart; O lost one, He's wait - ing for thee.
 wel - come thee now; Then why wilt thou grieve Him a - way?
 tal - ents, thy all, And thou shalt have treas - ure in heaven.

CHORUS.

Be - lieve, be - lieve, Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ,
 Believe, believe,

And thou shalt be saved, And thou shalt be saved.
 And thou be saved, and thou shalt be saved.

No. 17.

The Lord is my Refuge.

F. J. CROSBY.

"God is the rock of my refuge."—PSA. 91 : 2.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. The Lord is my Refuge, my Strength and Shield, And this of a
 2. The Lord is my Refuge, my Strength and Shield, All glo - ry to
 3. The Lord is my Refuge, my Strength and Shield, My Sav - iour, my

truth I know; His ten - der pro - tec - tion is o'er me still,
 Him I'll give; And sing of His mer - cy by night and day,
 Friend, and Guide! He makes me a child and an heir of grace,

CHORUS.

My com - fort where'er I go.
 For on - ly in Him I live. } Tho' bright with the joys that no
 O what can I ask be - side?

tongue can tell E - ter - ni - ty's years may be; O nev - er, ne,

nev - er can I for - get His won - der - ful love to me.

O Beautiful Land.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14: 2.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful land that no mor-tal hath seen, For it li-eth a-
 2. 'Tis a won-der-ful land, for it know-eth no night, And its brightness is
 3. There the songs of redeemed ones for-ev-er a-rise, And the King in His

far from our sight;—But we know that its hills are e-ter-nal-ly green,
 dimmed by no pain; For the bless-ed who dwell 'mid the re-gions of light
 beau-ty they see; O beau-ti-ful land with thy shad-ow-less skies,

CHORUS.

And its riv-ers are riv-ers of light. }
 Shall nev-er know sorrow a - gain. } O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
 My wea-ry heart yearneth for thee. }

land, O land where all sorrow shall cease, Where the soul, sat-is-fied,

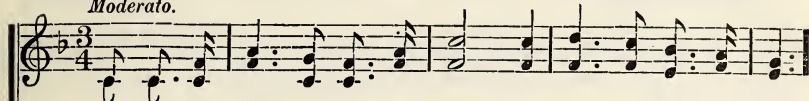
Ev-er more shall a-bide By the fair shin-ing riv-er of peace!

No. 19. I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

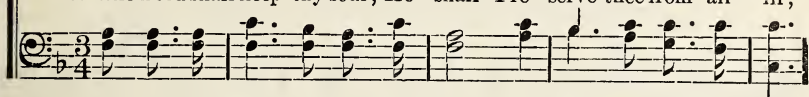
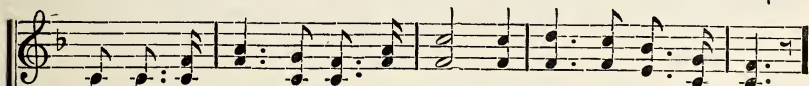
Psalm 121, M. V.
Moderato.

"From whence cometh my help."

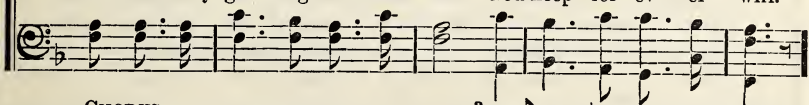
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



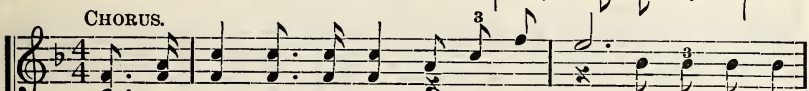
1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid ;
2. Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps ;
3. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay ;
4. The Lord shall keep thy soul ; He shall Pre - serve thee from all ill ;

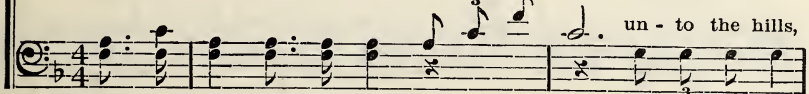
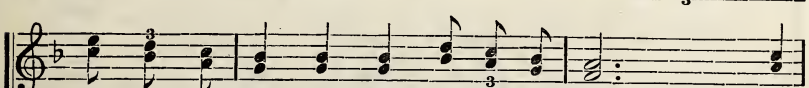
My safe - ty com - eth from the Lord, Who heav'n and earth hath made.
Be - hold, He that keeps Is - ra - el, He slum - bers not nor sleeps.
The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
Henceforth thy go - ing out and in God keep for ev - er will.



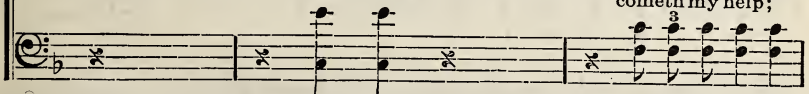
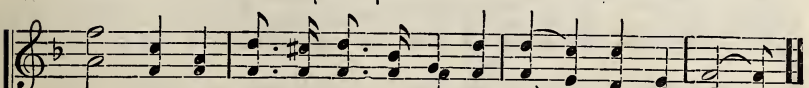
CHORUS.



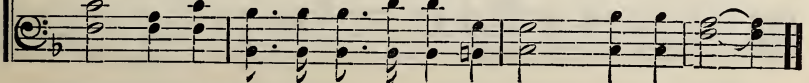
I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills,
un - to the hills,

Un - to the hills from whence com - eth my help ; My
cometh my help ;

help com - eth, com - eth from the Lord, which made heav'n and earth.



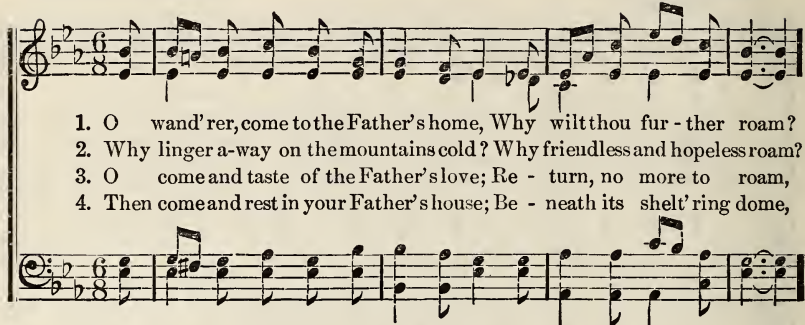
No. 20.

The Father's House.

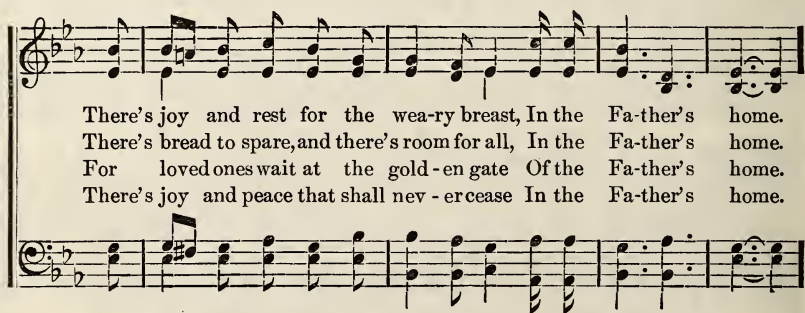
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

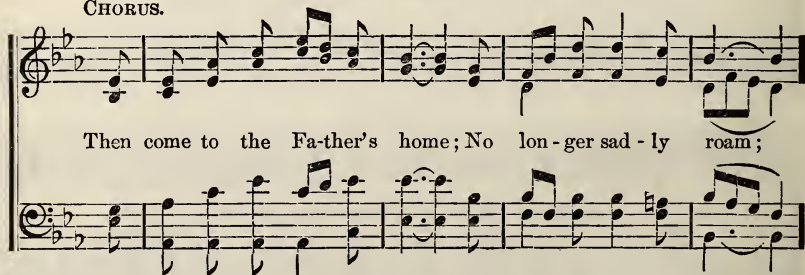


1. O wand' rer, come to the Father's home, Why wilt thou fur - ther roam?
 2. Why linger a-way on the mountains cold? Why friendless and hopeless roam?
 3. O come and taste of the Father's love; Re - turn, no more to roam,
 4. Then come and rest in your Father's house; Be - neath its shelt' ring dome,

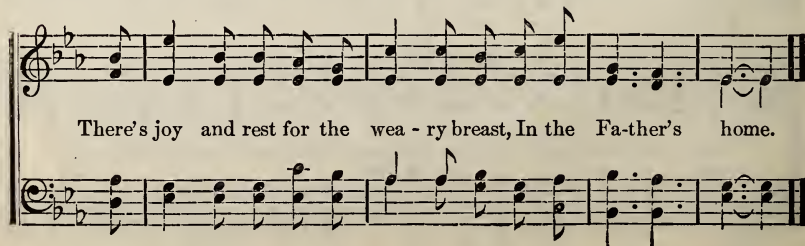


There's joy and rest for the wea-ry breast, In the Fa-ther's home.
 There's bread to spare, and there's room for all, In the Fa-ther's home.
 For loved ones wait at the gold-en gate Of the Fa-ther's home.
 There's joy and peace that shall nev - er cease In the Fa-ther's home.

CHORUS.



Then come to the Fa-ther's home; No lon - ger sad - ly roam;



There's joy and rest for the wea - ry breast, In the Fa-ther's home.

No. 21.

Go On Your Way Rejoicing.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Go on your way re-joic-ing, Ye chil-dren of the King;
 2. Go on your way re-joic-ing, To brave the host of sin;
 3. Go on your way re-joic-ing; The vic-t'ry draw-eth near;

In songs of ho-ly rap-ture, His glo-rious tri-umph sing.
 From bond-age and op-pres-sion, Im-mor-tal souls to win.
 For He, your great Com-mand-er, In clouds will soon ap-pear.

CHORUS.

Go on your way re-joic-ing, And to the world pro-claim:

Be-hold, Mes-si-ah bring-eth Re-demption thro' His name.

Bring Him Unto Me.

"All things are possible to him that believeth."—MARK 9: 23.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. There is nev-er a soul so sin - ful, So lost be-yond de - gree,
 2. There is nev-er a soul in bond-age But Christ can make him free;
 3. There is nev-er a soul so hard-ened, E'en dead that soul may be,
 4. There is nev-er a soul that's dy - ing But God would have him see

But Christ in grace is call - ing: "Bring him un - to Me."
 For still of such He's say - ing: "Bring him un - to Me."
 But Christ the Life in - vit - eth: "Bring him un - to Me."
 'Tis Christ the Sav-iour call - ing: "Bring him un - to Me."

CHORUS.

Then bring them away to the Sav - iour; His grace is our on - ly plea;

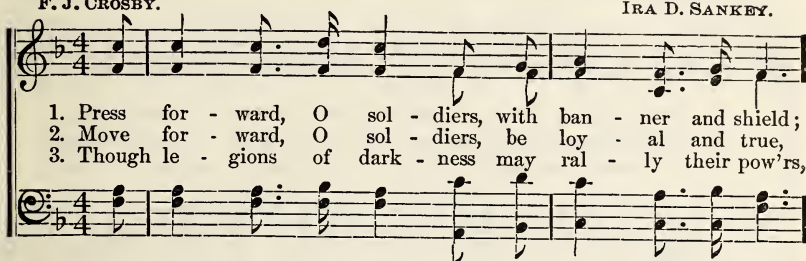
Bring them a - way to Him who said: "Bring him un - to Me."

No. 23. Press Forward, O Soldiers.

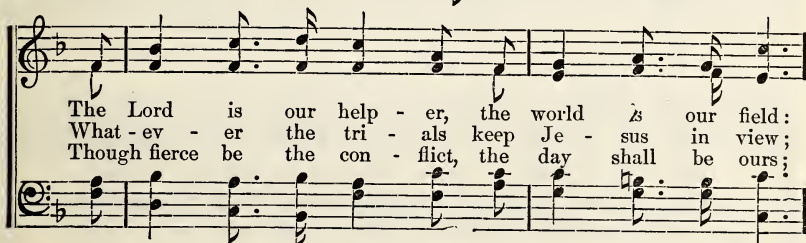
"Be strong and of a good courage."—DEUT. 31 : 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

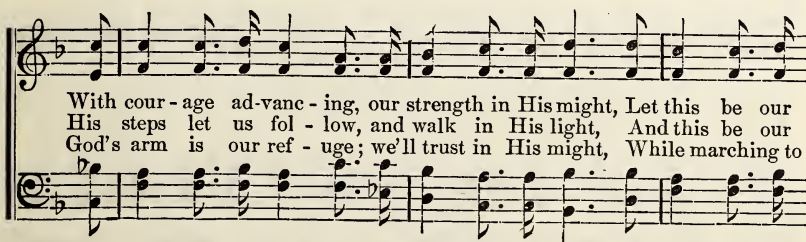
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Press for - ward, O sol - diers, with ban - ner and shield;
 2. Move for - ward, O sol - diers, be loy - al and true,
 3. Though le - gions of dark - ness may ral - ly their pow'rs,

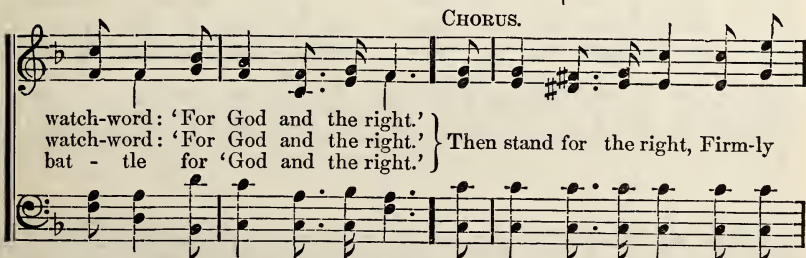


The Lord is our help - er, the world is our field;
 What - ev - er the tri - als keep Je - sus in view;
 Though fierce be the con - flict, the day shall be ours;

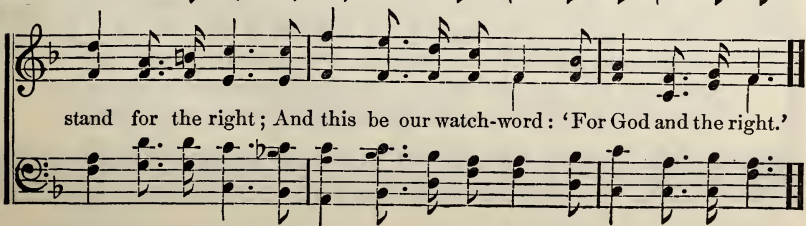


With cour - age ad - vanc - ing, our strength in His might, Let this be our
 His steps let us fol - low, and walk in His light, And this be our
 God's arm is our ref - uge; we'll trust in His might, While marching to

CHORUS.



watch-word: 'For God and the right.'
 watch-word: 'For God and the right.'
 bat - tle for 'God and the right.' } Then stand for the right, Firm-ly



stand for the right; And this be our watch-word: 'For God and the right.'

World of Joy Untold.

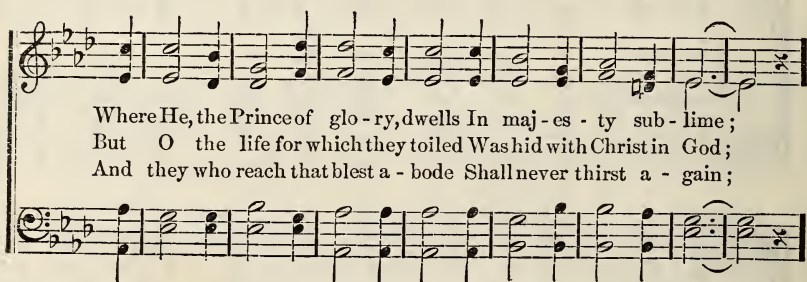
"At thy right hand there are pleasures forever more."—Psa. 16: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



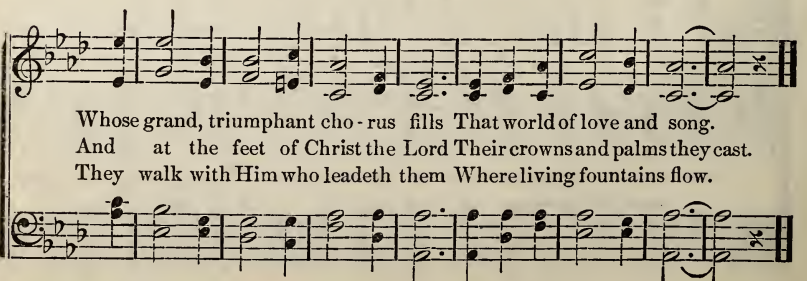
1. O world of joy un - told, Be-yond the bounds of time,
 2. Through sorrows deep they came, A path of tears they trod;
 3. No ach-ing hearts are there, No drear-y night of pain;



Where He, the Prince of glo-ry, dwells In maj-es - ty sub-lime;
 But O the life for which they toiled Washed with Christ in God;
 And they who reach that blest a - bode Shall never thirst a - gain;



There faith, in won-der lost, Be - holds a might-y throng
 They sing the bat - tle won, And all their tri - als past;
 Be - neath the tree so fair, Whose fruits im-mor - tal grow,



Whose grand, triumphant cho - rus fills That world of love and song.
 And at the feet of Christ the Lord Their crowns and palms they cast.
 They walk with Him who leadeth them Where living fountains flow.

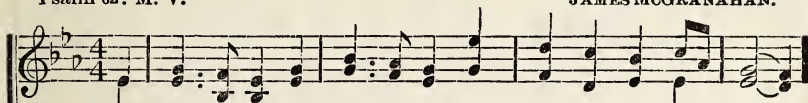
No. 25.

In God is my Salvation.

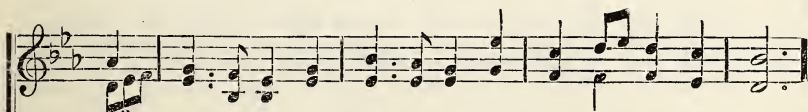
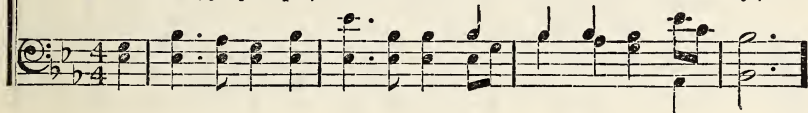
"And my refuge is in God."

Psalm 62: M. V.

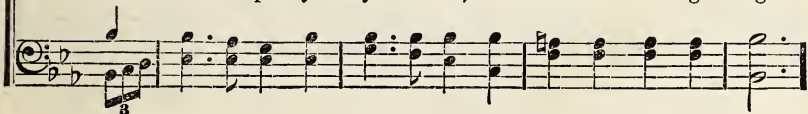
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



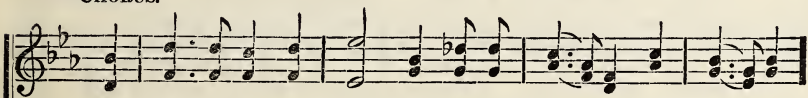
1. My soul with ex-pect - a - tion do I De - pend on God in - deed;
2. He on - ly my sal - va - tion is, And my strong rock is He;
3. In God a - lone my glo - ry is, And my sal - va - tion sure;
4. On Him, ye peo - ple, ev - er - more With con - fi - dence re - ly;



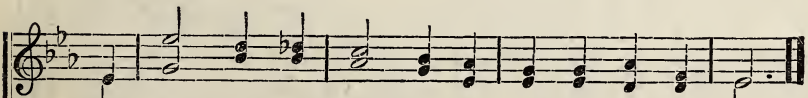
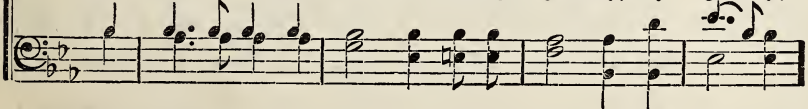
My strength and my sal - va - tion do From Him a - lone pro - ceed.
 He on - ly is my sure defence; Much moved I shall not be.
 My rock of strength is in the Lord, My ref - uge most se - cure.
 Be - fore Him pour ye out your heart; God is our ref - uge high.



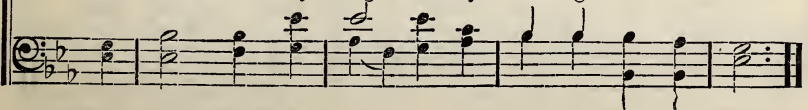
CHORUS.



In God is my sal - va - tion and my glo - ry, my glo - ry;



The rock of my strength and my ref - uge is in God.

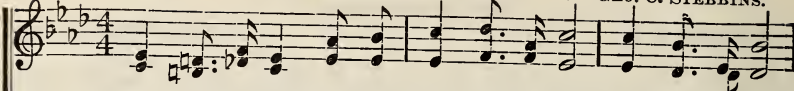


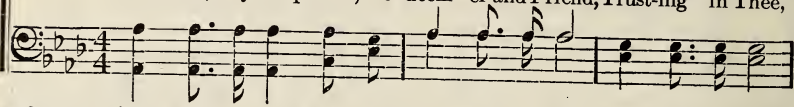
Trusting in Thee.

F. J. CROSBY.

"I will trust, and not be afraid"—ISA. 12: 2.

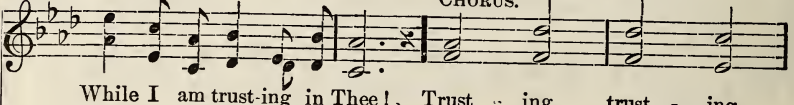
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

- 
1. Je - sus, my Shep-herd and Sav-iour di-vine, Trust-ing in Thee,
 2. What though around me the bil-lows may roll? Trust-ing in Thee,
 3. What if the shad-ows en-com-pass my way? Trust-ing in Thee,
 4. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, Re-deem-er and Friend, Trust-ing in Thee,




trust - ing in Thee, O what a fore-taste of glo - ry is mine
 trust - ing in Thee, Firm on the Rock I have an-chored my soul;
 trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Thou hast promised Thy strength as my day,
 trust - ing in Thee, Thou wilt de-liv - er and Thou wilt de-fend,

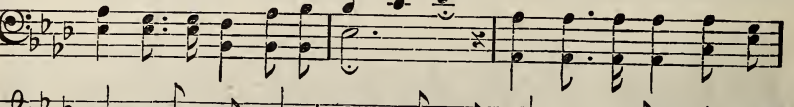
CHORUS.



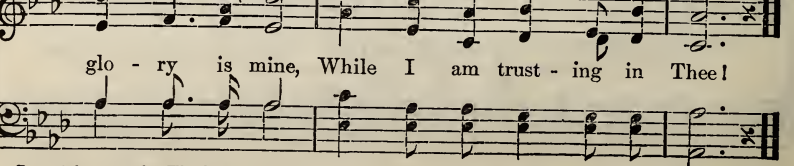
While I am trust-ing in Thee! Trust - ing, trust - ing,
 Lord, I am trust-ing in Thee.
 While I am trust-ing in Thee.
 While I am trust-ing in Thee. Trust-ing, trust-ing, I am trust-ing,



Je - sus, my Sav-iour, in Thee; (in Thee;) O what a fore-taste of



glo - ry is mine, While I am trust - ing in Thee!

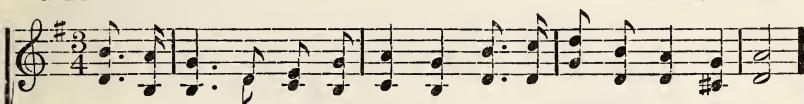


Happy Resting.

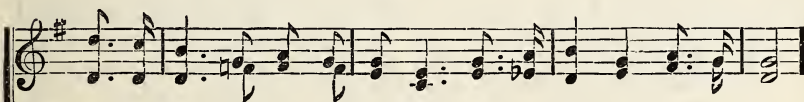
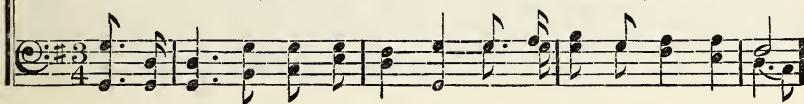
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

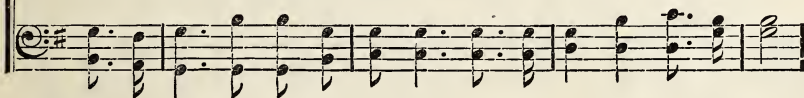
HUBERT P. MAIN.



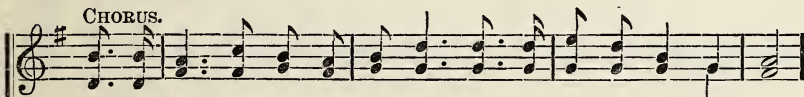
1. Just be-yond the si-lent riv - er, O - ver on the oth - er shore,
2. In that gold - en, sun - ny re - gion There will be no throb of pain,
3. There with Je - sus, our Re-deem - er And the ransomed, we shall meet,



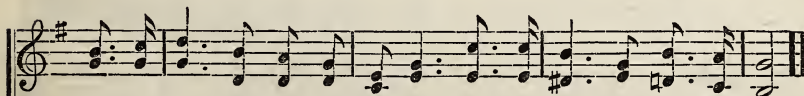
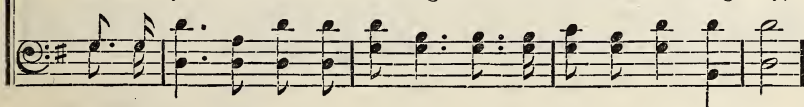
There is rest - ing, hap - py rest - ing For the wea - ry, ev - er - more.
And the links that here are bro - ken We shall find in bliss a - gain.
And with songs of rap - ture praise Him As we gath - er at His feet.



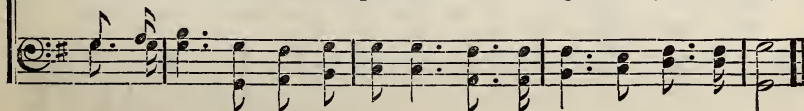
CHORUS.



Then the eyes that now are watch - ing For the mor - row's dawn - ing ray,



Shall be o - pened to the splendor Of a bright and glo - rious day.

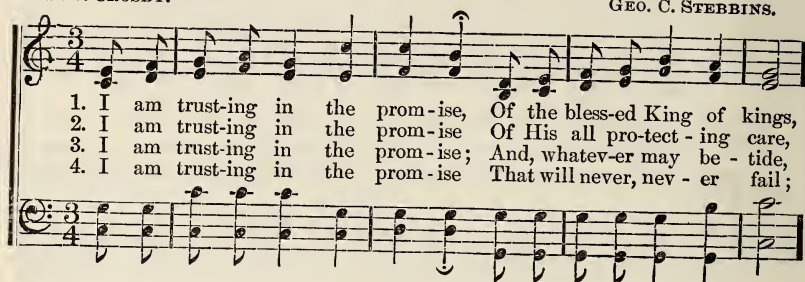


Trusting the Promise.

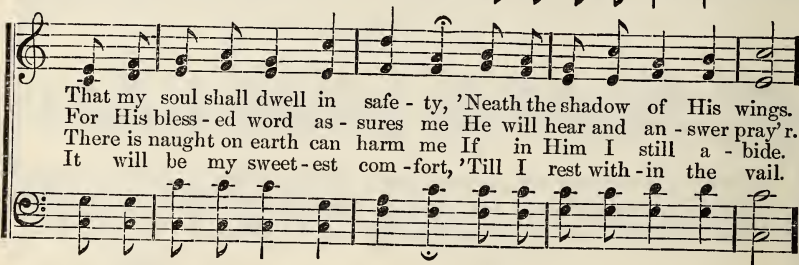
"God is not slack concerning his promise."—2 PETER 3 : 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

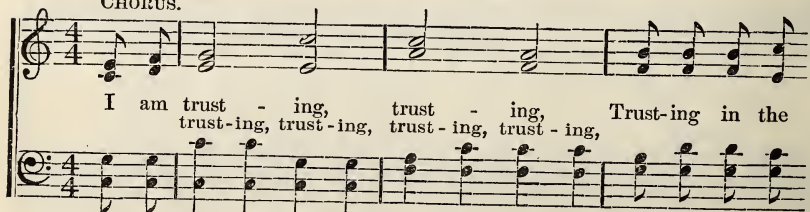


1. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise, Of the bless-ed King of kings,
 2. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise Of His all pro-tect-ing care,
 3. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise; And, whatev-er may be - tide,
 4. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise That will never, nev - er fail;

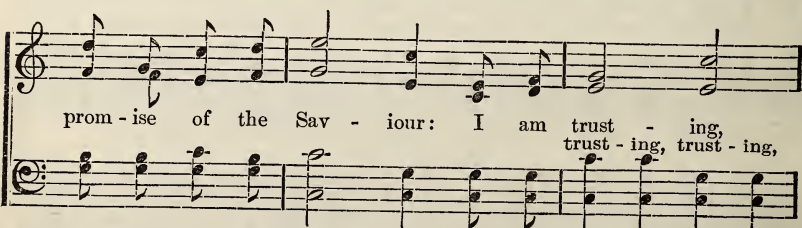


That my soul shall dwell in safe - ty, 'Neath the shadow of His wings.
 For His bless - ed word as - sures me He will hear and an - swer pray'r.
 There is naught on earth can harm me If in Him I still a - bide.
 It will be my sweet-est com-fort, 'Till I rest with-in the veil.

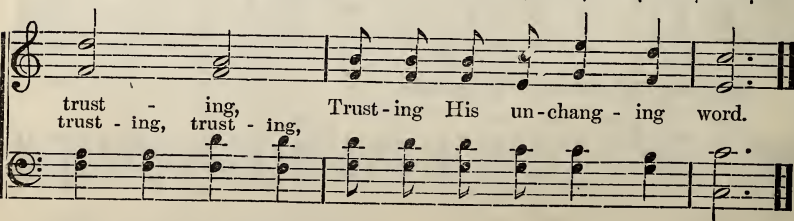
CHORUS.



I am trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust-ing in the
 trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing,



prom - ise of the Sav - iour: I am trust - ing,
 trust - ing, trust - ing,



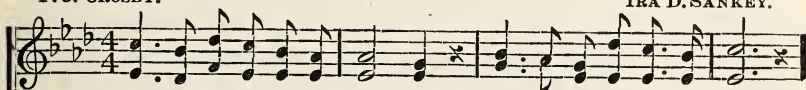
trust - ing, Trust-ing His un-chang - ing word.
 trust - ing, trust - ing,

Waiting for Thy Coming.

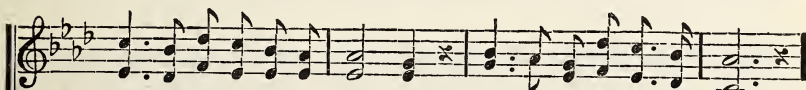
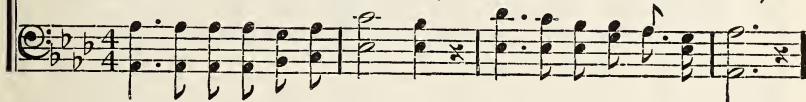
"For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—JAMES 5 : 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

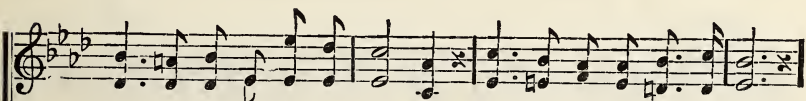
IRA D. SANKEY.



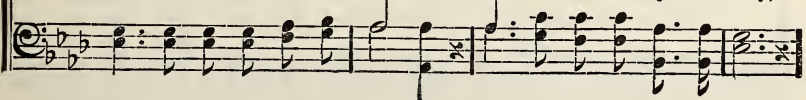
1. We are waiting, blessed Sav - iour, We are watching for the hour,
2. We are waiting, blessed Sav - iour, We are watching, not in vain,
3. We are waiting, blessed Sav - iour, For a un-ion heart to heart,



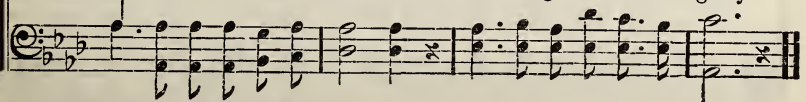
When, in maj-es-ty de-scend-ing, Thou shalt come in mighty power ;
 For the cloud that bore Thee up-ward, And will bring Thee back a-gain ;
 With our dear ones o'er the riv - er, Where we nev-er more shall part ;



Then the shadows will be lift - ed, And the darkness rolled a-way ;
 Then, a-mong Thy ransom'd peo-ple, We shall tread the shining way,
 Then our sor-rows, in a mo-ment, Like a dream will pass a-way,



And our eyes be-hold the splen-dor Of the giorious crowning-day.
 And our eyes be-hold the splen-dor Of the glorious crowning-day.
 When our eyes be-hold the splen-dor Of the glorious crowning-day.

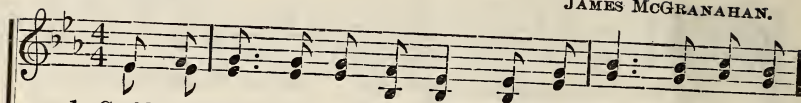


Eternity Draws Near.

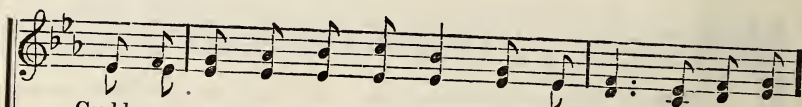
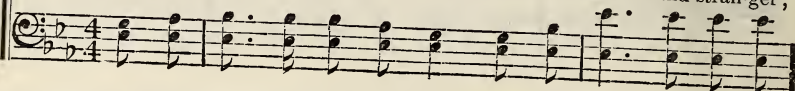
"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

MARY B. WINGATE.

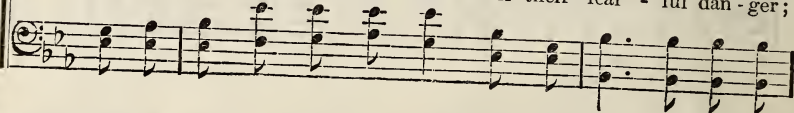
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



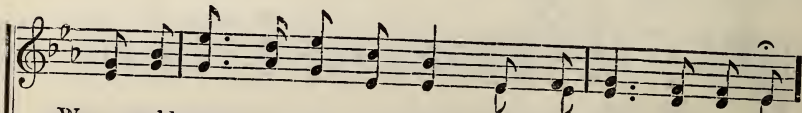
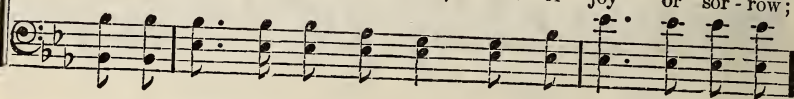
1. Could we stand with saints in white, Just in - side the port - al,
2. Could we lift the vail to - day, From that world of sor - row,
3. But the word of God will stand, All its pa - ges tell - ing
4. Sav - iour, give us burn - ing zeal, Both for friend and stran - ger;



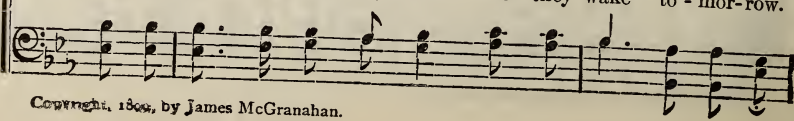
Could we see the won - drous light, Of that land im - mor - tal;
 Would we light - ly turn a - way, Care - less grow to - mor - row?
 Of the glo - ries of that land Where the saints are dwell - ing;
 Help us ev - er - more to feel All their fear - ful dan - ger;



How we'd tell the glo - rious news To each friend and neighbor;
 Would we see our loved ones drift On to death and ru - in,
 Just as plain - ly reads the word: On - ly those for - giv - en,
 For e - ter - ni - ty draws near, Full of joy or sor - row;



We could nev - er - more re - fuse For their good to la - bor.
 And no cry of warn - ing lift, Oft their steps pur - su - ing?
 Through the all - a - ton - ing blood, Find their way to heav - en.
 And the sum - mons they may hear Ere they wake to - mor - row.



Eternity Draws Near.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O, E-ter-ni-ty draws near, With all its hope or fear, E-ter-ni-ty draws near!

(last time. pp)

O, E-ter-ni-ty draws near, With all its hope or fear, E-ter-ni-ty draws near.

No. 31.

As Pants the Hart.

Psalm 42: 1.

TATE & BRADY.

LOUIS SPOHR.

1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
Oh, when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine?
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

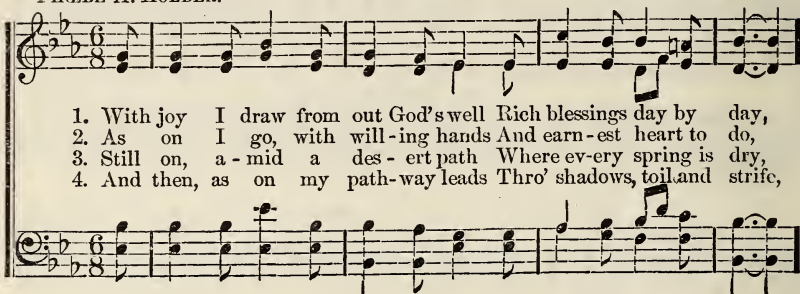
No. 32.

Wells of Salvation.

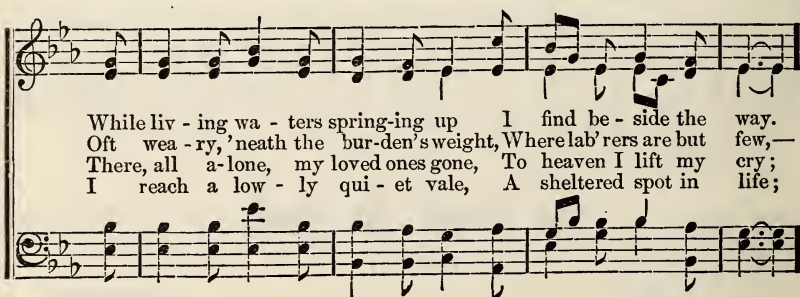
"With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation."—Isa. 12: 13.

PHOEBE A. HOLDER.

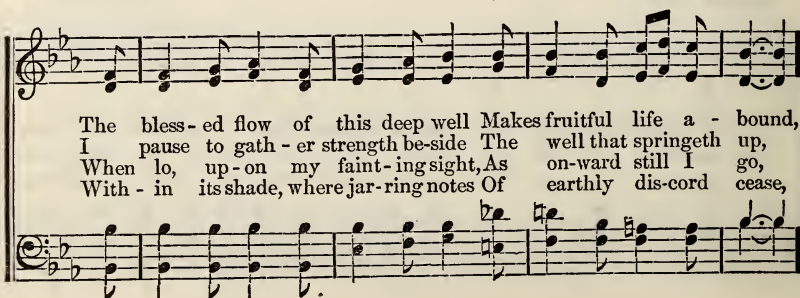
IRA D. SANKEY.



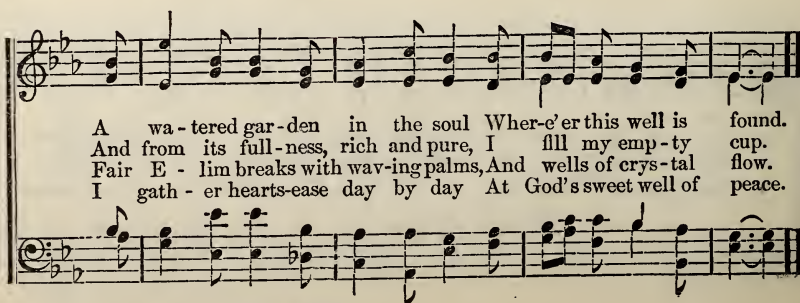
1. With joy I draw from out God's well Rich blessings day by day,
 2. As on I go, with will-ing hands And earn-est heart to do,
 3. Still on, a - mid a des - ert path Where ev-ery spring is dry,
 4. And then, as on my path-way leads Thro' shadows, toil and strife,



While liv - ing wa - ters spring-ing up I find be - side the way.
 Oft wea - ry, 'neath the bur - den's weight, Where lab' rers are but few, —
 There, all a - lone, my loved ones gone, To heaven I lift my cry;
 I reach a low - ly qui - et vale, A sheltered spot in life;



The bless - ed flow of this deep well Makes fruitful life a - bound,
 I pause to gath - er strength be-side The well that springeth up,
 When lo, up-on my faint-ing sight, As on-ward still I go,
 With - in its shade, where jar-ring notes Of earthly dis-cord cease,



A wa - tered gar - den in the soul Where'er this well is found.
 And from its full-ness, rich and pure, I fill my emp - ty cup.
 Fair E - lim breaks with wav-ing palms, And wells of crys - tal flow.
 I gath - er hearts-ease day by day At God's sweet well of peace.

"No man, save Jesus only."—MATT. 17 : 8.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Tho' life's path be rough and thorn-y, Tho' at times the tempests roll,
 2. All my hopes and all my longings, As the years pass swiftly by,
 3. All my tal-ents and am - bi-tions, To my Sav-iour shall be-long;
 4. When at last the race is end-ed, This my great re - ward shall be,

Still I urge my wea-ry foot-steps On-ward to the heav'nly goal.
 Are but voic-es lead-ing upward; "Je-sus on - ly" is the cry.
 And my heart is thrilled with rapture; "Je-sus on - ly" is its song.
 "Je-sus on - ly"—blest Re-deem-er—Thro'out all e - ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

"Je-sus on - ly" is my watchword; His the call to vic-to-ry;

What to me tho' oth-ers beck-on? "Je-sus on - ly" do I see.

"Love is the fulfilling of the law."—Rom. 13 : 10.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The great-est thing on earth be-low Is love to God and men;
 2. What earth-ly pow'r can e'er be-stow This love for God and men?
 3. When love to God and love to man The heart can tru-ly feel,

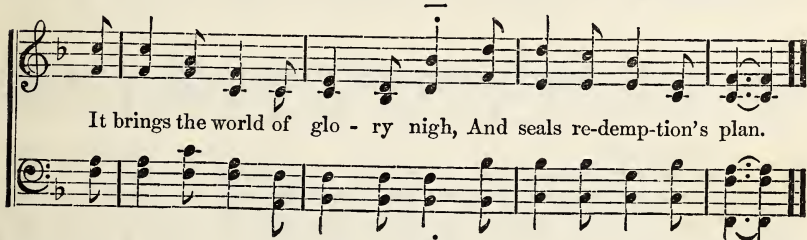
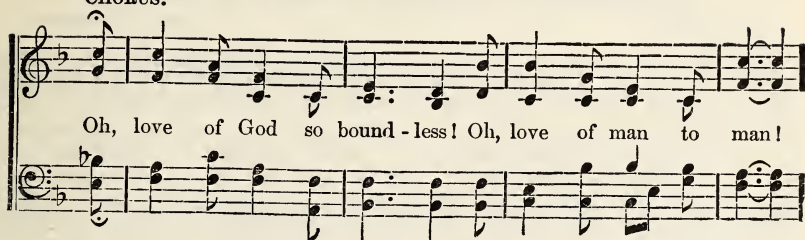
When heart and soul shall o-ver-flow, The hand is read-y then;
 One way, and on-ly one, we know—"Ye must be born a-gain;"
 It moves in haste at God's com-mand, With ar-dent love and zeal;

The great-est thing in heav'n is love; It drew sal-va-tion's plan;
 Be born of God; be born of love; A-round this sec-ond birth,
 Oh, source of love! with sol-emn awe Our hearts to Thee we bring;

The Sav-iour left the realms a-bove, To die for ru-ined man.
 Re-volve our hopes of life a-bove, Of serv-ice here on earth.
 Love on-ly will ful-fill the law, And love will crown the King.

The Greatest Thing.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



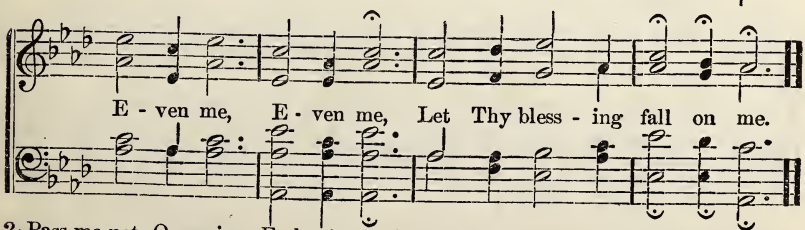
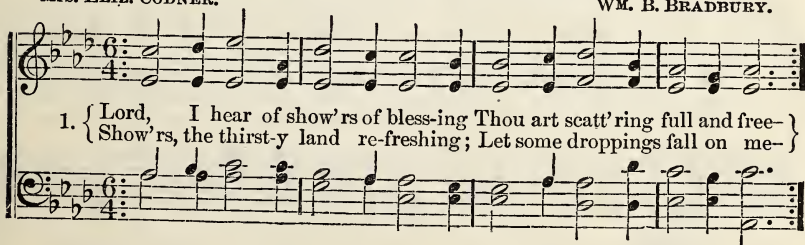
No. 35.

Even Me.

"Bless me, even me also, O my Father."—GEN. 27 : 38.

Mrs. ELIZ. CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—
Even me, etc.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—
Even me, etc.

Used by permission,

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.—
Even me, etc.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me.—
Even me, etc.

Speak to Them Gently.

"Ye ought rather to forgive and comfort him."—2 Cor. 2: 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly, O grieve not a - gain The hearts that are
 2. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly; O pit - y and pray For those who in
 3. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly, wher - ev - er you go, In tem - pest, in

break - ing with sor - row and pain; We know not how bit - ter the
 dark - ness have wan - dered a - way; A word kind - ly spok - en the
 sun - shine, in sor - row or woe; Speak gen - tly, re - pos - ing your

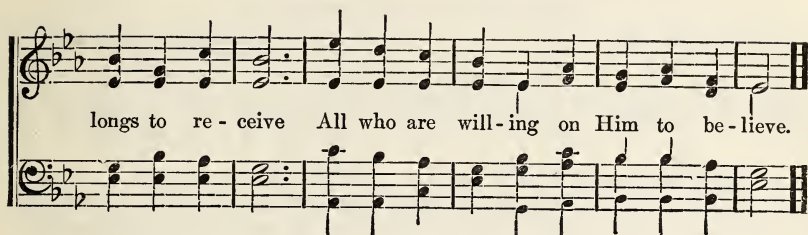
tri - als they share, We know not how heav - y the bur - dens they bear.
 cap - tives may free; A word may re - claim them; O speak it, and see.
 trust in the Lord, And joy with - out meas - ure will be your re - ward.

CHORUS.

Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly, lov - ing - ly speak; Tell them of

Je - sus, the low - ly and meek; Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, He

Speak to Them Gently.—Concluded.



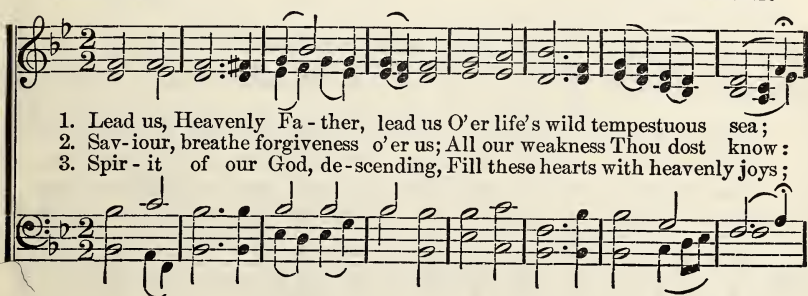
longs to re-ceive All who are will-ing on Him to be-lieve.

No. 37. Lead us, Heavenly Father.

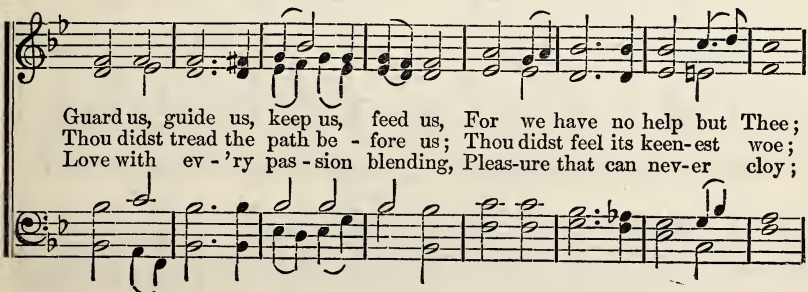
"Lead us not into temptation"—MATT. 6: 13.

JAMES EDMESTON.

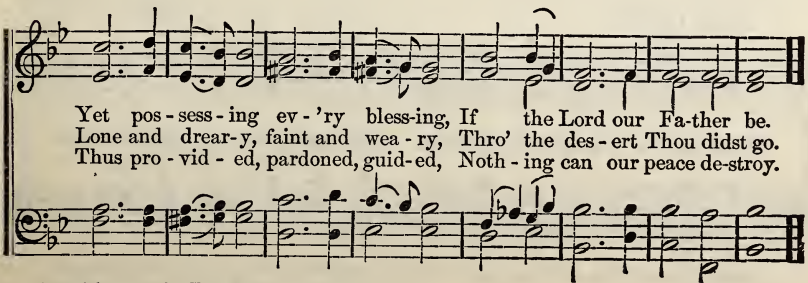
J. H. TENNEY.



1. Lead us, Heavenly Fa-ther, lead us O'er life's wild tempestuous sea;
2. Sav-iour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know;
3. Spir-it of our God, de-scending, Fill these hearts with heavenly joys;



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
 Thou didst tread the path be-fore us; Thou didst feel its keen-est woe;
 Love with ev-'ry pas-sion blending, Pleas-ure that can nev-er cloy;



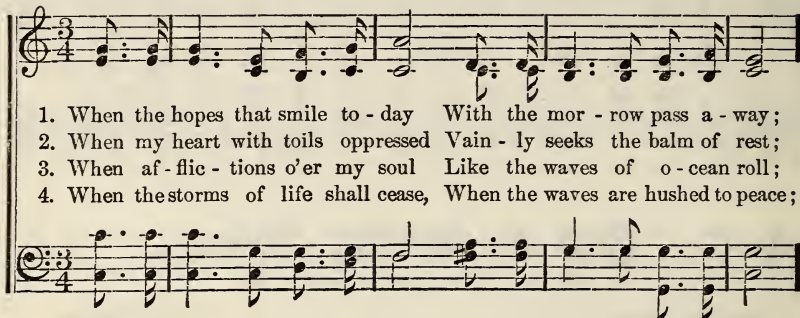
Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If the Lord our Fa-ther be.
 Lone and drear-y, faint and wea-ry, Thro' the des-ert Thou didst go.
 Thus pro-vid-ed, pardoned, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de-stroy.

Thou My Shield.

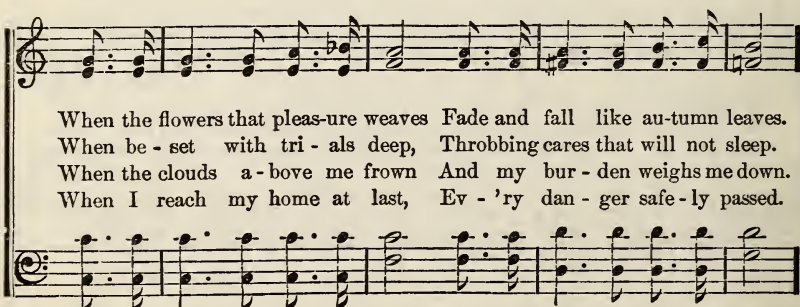
"God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

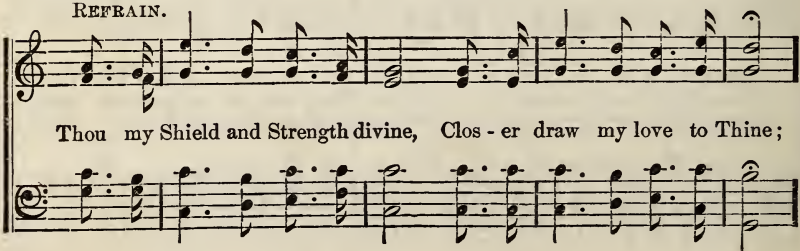


1. When the hopes that smile to - day With the mor - row pass a - way;
 2. When my heart with toils oppressed Vain - ly seeks the balm of rest;
 3. When af - flic - tions o'er my soul Like the waves of o - cean roll;
 4. When the storms of life shall cease, When the waves are hushed to peace;



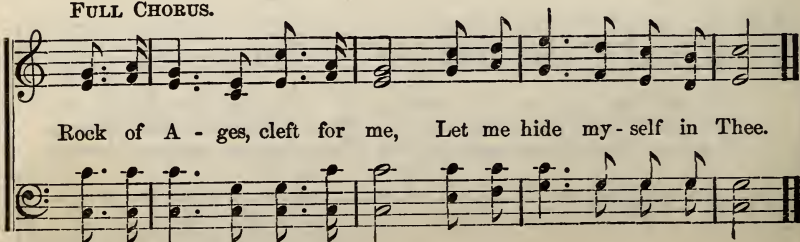
When the flowers that pleas - ure weaves Fade and fall like au - tumn leaves.
 When be - set with tri - als deep, Throbbing cares that will not sleep.
 When the clouds a - bove me frown And my bur - den weighs me down.
 When I reach my home at last, Ev - 'ry dan - ger safe - ly passed.

REFRAIN.



Thou my Shield and Strength divine, Clos - er draw my love to Thine;

FULL CHORUS.



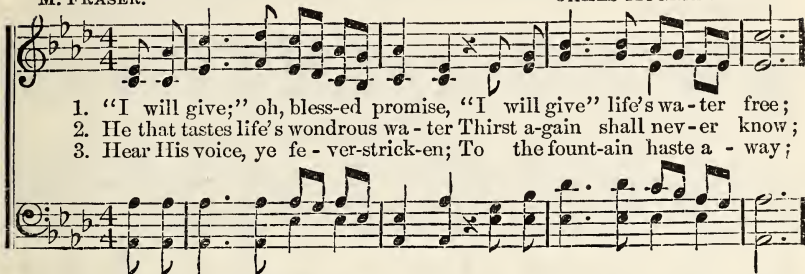
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 39. I Will Give; Let Him Take.

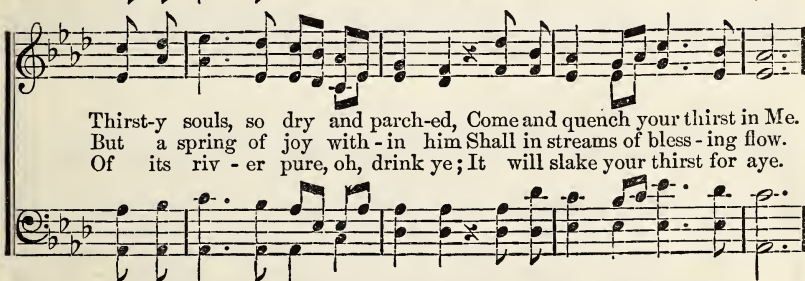
M. FRASER.

JNO. 4: 10. REV. 22: 17.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

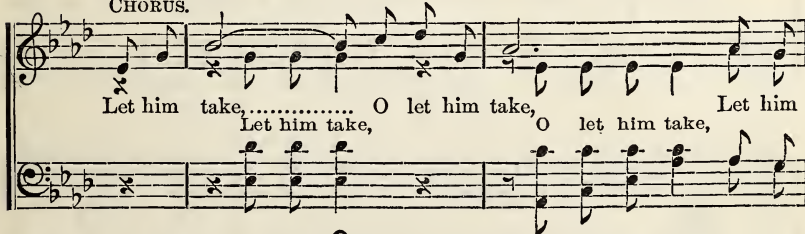


1. "I will give;" oh, bless-ed promise, "I will give" life's wa-ter free;
 2. He that tastes life's wondrous wa-ter Thirst a-gain shall nev-er know;
 3. Hear His voice, ye fe-ver-strick-en; To the fount-ain haste a-way;

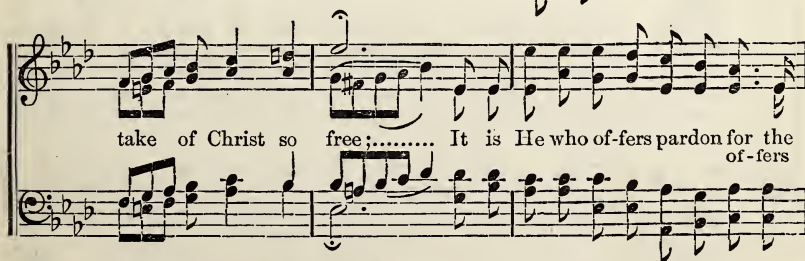


Thirst-y souls, so dry and parch-ed, Come and quench your thirst in Me.
 But a spring of joy with-in him Shall in streams of bless-ing flow.
 Of its riv-er pure, oh, drink ye; It will slake your thirst for aye.

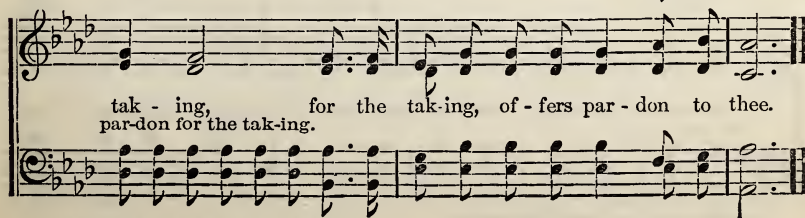
CHORUS.



Let him take,..... O let him take, O let him take, Let him
 Let him take,



take of Christ so free;..... It is He who of-fers pardon for the
 of-fers



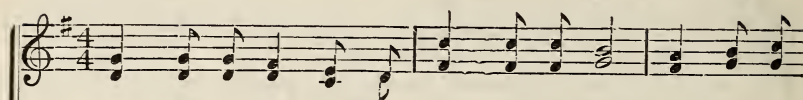
tak-ing, for the tak-ing, of-fers par-don to thee.
 par-don for the tak-ing.

No. 40. Ruin, Redemption, Regeneration.


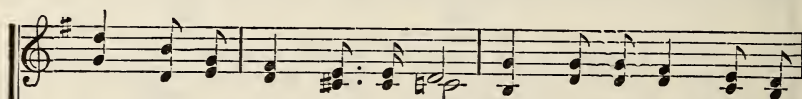
"Moody is sound on the three R's,"—C. H. SPURGEON.

EL NATHAN.

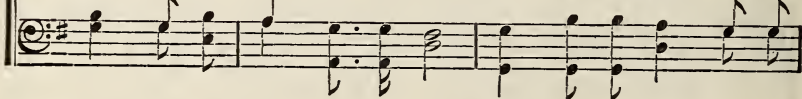
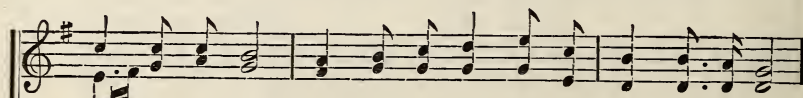
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



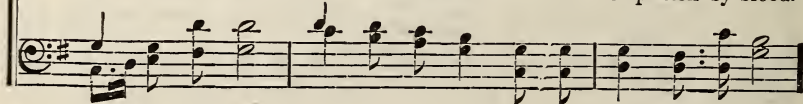
1. Ru - in by sin, and Re - demp - tion by blood, Re - gen - er -
 2. Ru - ined by sin—sure-ly this I con-fess; Noth - ing of
 3. Ran - somed by blood—there is no oth - er way; Where there is
 4. "Re - gen - er - a - tion"—ah, this is my need, Sin - ful by
 5. Ful - ly con-fess - ing the sins I have done, Je - sus ac -

a - tion as wrought by the word, Born of the Spir - it when
 good of my - self I pos-sess; E - vil is pres - ent when
 debt there is some - thing to pay; Where there is sin there's an
 na - ture and sin - ful in deed; Born of the spir - it and
 cept - ing as Sav - iour a - lone, Rest - ing my soul on His

Christ I re-ceive This is the gos - pel in which I be-lieve.
 good I would do; Hope-less I stand when I'm judged by the law.
 up - lift - ed sword; Bless - ed be God for "Re-dem-p-tion by blood."
 ran-somed by grace; Noth - ing but this could bring God's per-fect peace.
 own faith-ful word—This is sal - va - tion—Re-dem-p-tion by blood.



CHORUS.



Ru - in by sin, and Re - demp-tion by blood; List-en, oh,



Ruin, Redemption, Regeneration.—Concluded.

list - en, 'tis God's pre-cious word; Je - sus ac-cept-ing, you shall

sure-ly re-ceive Re - gen - er - a - tion when on Him you be-lieve.

No. 41. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Ps. 136: 1-26.

F. W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er - ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Savi-our; There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the e - ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

Fly to the Refuge.

"God is our refuge and strength."—Psa. 46 : 1.

G. A. WARBURTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Fly to the ref-uge in Je - sus pro - vid - ed, Haste for thy
 2. Haste, for the morn-ing is rap - id - ly fly - ing; Haste, for the
 3. Dark is the storm of th' a - veng - er's fierce an - ger, Fear - ful thy

life; the a - veng - er is near; Though thou hast oft - en thy
 noon-tide is pass - ing a - way; Haste, for the shad - ows of
 doom if it falls on thy head; Fly to thy Sav - iour, oh,

Sav - iour de - rid - ed, Yet in His mer - cy thy cry He will hear.
 even - ing are ly - ing Thick on thy path - way; ah! fly while you may.
 tar - ry no lon - ger; Hide thee in Je - sus whose blood has been shed.

CHORUS.

Then fly to the ref - uge, No lon - - ger de - lay;
 then fly ref - uge fly, longer no lon - ger de - lay, de - lay;

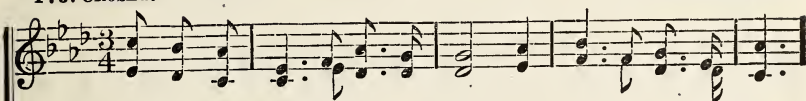
Es - cape for thy life, Es - cape while you may.
 escape thy life, escape you may.

No. 43. Thy Saviour Knows Them All.

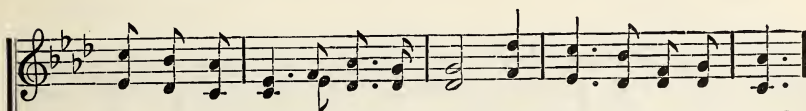
"He was in all points tempted like as we are."—HEB. 4: 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

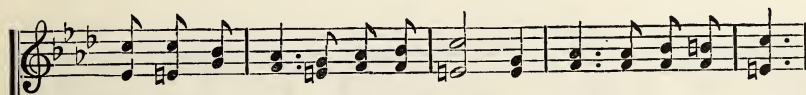
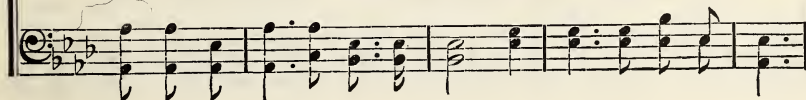
IRA D. SANKEY.



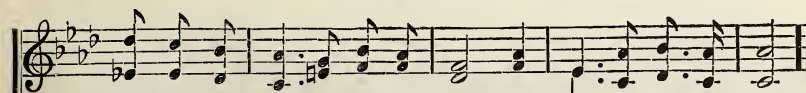
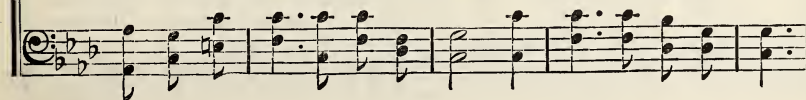
1. O troub-led heart, there is a balm To heal thy ev - 'ry wound;
2. Go when no ear but His can hear, No eye but His can see;
3. Then why cast down? these passing ills, Thy path that sometimes dim,



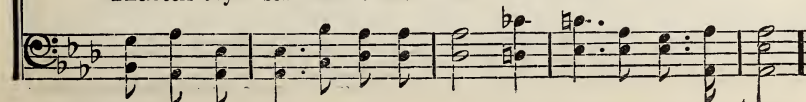
In thy Re - deem-er's bleeding side That balm a-lone is found;
Has He not said that as thy day E'en so thy strength shall be?
Will work to - geth-er for thy good If thou but trust in Him;



The hid-den an-guish of the soul, The burn-ing tears that fall,
Though heav'n and earth should pass away, His word can nev-er fail,
The ma-ny bless-ings of the past, With grat-i-tude re-call;



The sigh that rends thy ach-ing breast,—Thy Sav-iour knows them all.
If thou by faith approach His throne, By faith thou shalt pre-vail.
Then tell thy sor-rows at the feet Of Him who knows them all.

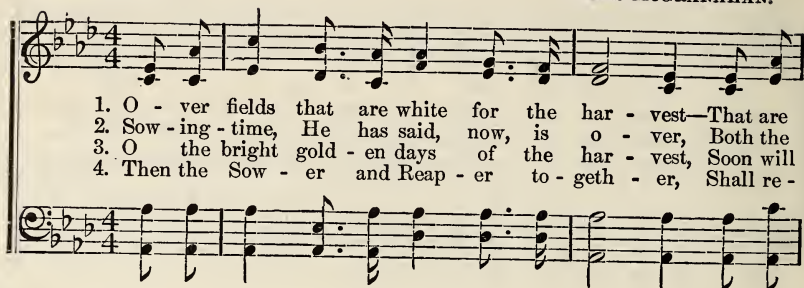


No. 44. O Who Will Go Forth?

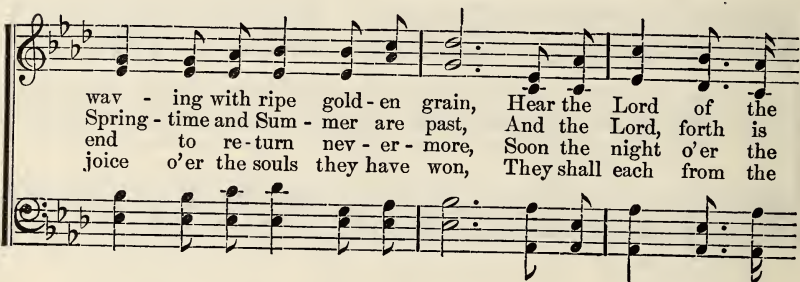
"Here am I send me."—Isa. 6: 8.

EL. NATHAN.

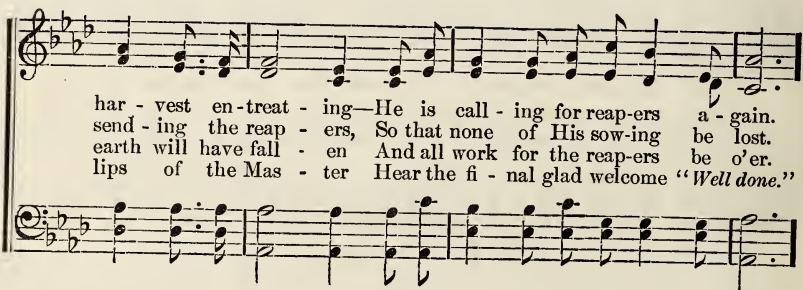
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. O - ver fields that are white for the har - vest—That are
 2. Sow - ing - time, He has said, now, is o - ver, Both the
 3. O the bright gold - en days of the har - vest, Soon will
 4. Then the Sow - er and Reap - er to - geth - er, Shall re -

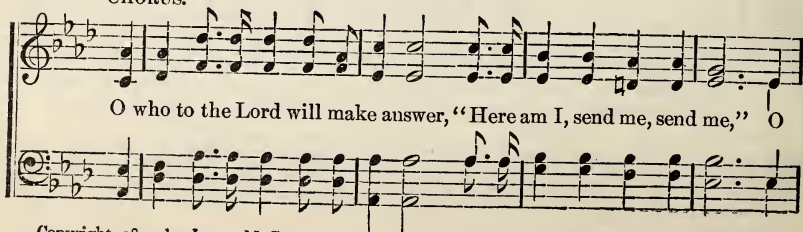


wav - ing with ripe gold - en grain, Hear the Lord of the
 Spring - time and Sum - mer are past, And the Lord, forth is
 end to re - turn nev - er - more, Soon the night o'er the
 joyce o'er the souls they have won, They shall each from the



har - vest en - treat - ing—He is call - ing for reap - ers a - gain.
 send - ing the reap - ers, So that none of His sow - ing be lost.
 earth will have fall - en And all work for the reap - ers be o'er.
 lips of the Mas - ter Hear the fi - nal glad welcome "Well done."

CHORUS.



O who to the Lord will make answer, "Here am I, send me, send me," O

Who Will Go Forth?—Concluded.

who will go forth to the har-vest, For the Mas-ter a reap-er to be.

No. 45. Lo, the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. 6: 4.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Lo, the day is o-ver, See its fad-ing smile; Hark, the voice that
2. Come a-lone to Je-sus, In His se-cret place; Thou art faint, and
3. Come a-lone to Je-sus Thro' the gate of prayer; Faith-ful to His

CHORUS.

call-eth, Come and rest a-while.
need-est His re-fresh-ing grace. } Rest be-side the fount-ain Flow-ing
prom-ise, He will meet thee there.

soft-ly now; In its cool-ing wa-ters Lave thy aching brow.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."—Isa. 26 : 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Pre-cious words, like mu-sic steal - ing O'er the troub - led heart op-press ;
 2. Pre-cious words that cheer us on - ward, When the way is dark and drear ;
 3. Pre-cious words of ho - ly prom - ise, From the home of an-gels bright ;
 4. Pre-cious words that lift us up - ward, All our earth - ly cares a - bove ;

To the wea - ry, fainting spir - it, Breathing com - fort, hope and rest.
 Light - ing up the path be - fore us, While their lov - ing tones we hear.
 By the Spir - it soft - ly whispered, In the si - lent hours of night.
 To the Fount of life e - ter - nal, And the source of end - less love.

CHORUS.

Thou..... wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind..... is
 wilt, Thou whose mind

stayed on Thee,..... Be - cause..... he trust - eth in
 stayed on Thee, be - cause

Perfect Peace. — Concluded.

Thee,..... be - cause..... he trusteth in Thee.....
trusteth in Thee, trusteth in Thee.

No. 47.

Thou We Worship.

"O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—Ps. 96: 9.

MARY J. CARTWRIGHT.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry to the Son, Glo - ry to the
2. Thee we worship, Thee a-dore, Matchless Three in One! By our heav'nly
3. Thee we worship, Thee a-dore, Matchless Three in One! O ac-cept our

Ho - ly Ghost, Matchless Three in One! Who in the be - gin-ning were,
Fa - ther loved, Ran-somed by His Son, By the spir - it pur - i - fied,
hum-ble praise, Fa - ther, Spir-it, Son; May the ho - ly Com-fort - er

In the present be; Who shall reign world without end, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
And from day to day Guard-ed, O so watchful-ly, Lest we go a-stray.
Be our constant guide; Then with Thee, in earth and heav'n, Truly we'll abide.

Full Assurance.

"Let us draw near—in full assurance of faith."—HEB. 10: 22.

D. W. WHITTLE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Drawing near with full as-sur-ance; Ah, my soul, how can it be?
 2. He is faith-ful that has promised; Here my soul has found its rest,
 3. Sins to be no more remembered, Full re-mis-sion in His blood,
 4. So I come, my sins con-fess-ing, Boldly come, with-out a fear;

How canst thou, con-demed and sinful, Think of God as near to thee?
 And by ful-ly trusting Je-sus, With as-sur-ance I am blest.
 Made by Him an heir of heav-en, Made by Him a child of God.
 All my right in Christ possessing, To the Fa-ther drawing near.

CHORUS.

Full as-sur-ance! I am trust-ing In a Sav-iour cru-ci-fied;

Full as-sur-ance! Je-sus saved me, When up-on the cross He died.

No. 49.

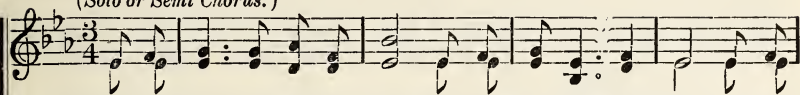
No Night There.

"For there shall be no night there."—REV. 21 : 25.

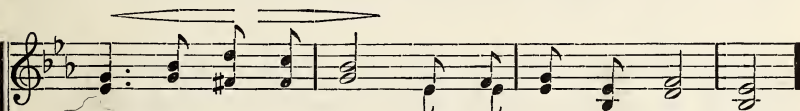
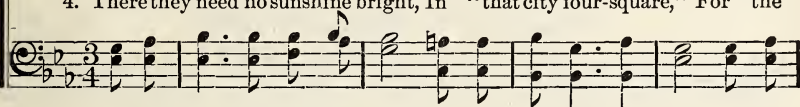
JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

H. P. DANKS.

(Solo or Semi Chorus.)



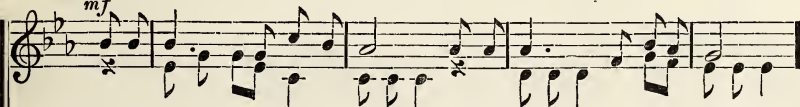
1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the city four-square," It shall
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the city four-square," All the
3. And the gates shall nev-er close To "the city four-square," There life's
4. There they need no sunshine bright, In "that city four-square," For the



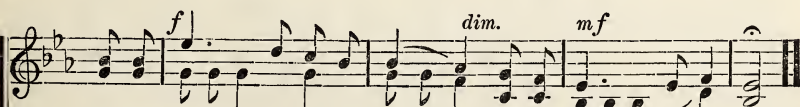
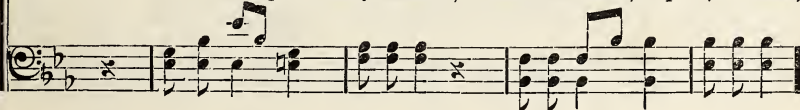
nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
 crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
 Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."



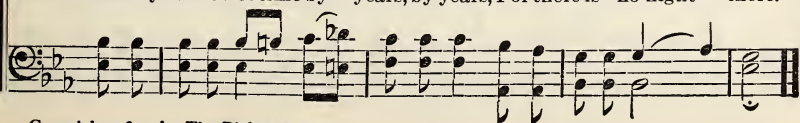
CHORUS.

mf

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;



And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
 And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."



A Little While.

"A little while and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

GEORGE PAULIN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. A lit-tle while, and we shall be Where sin shall nev - er dwell;
 2. A lit-tle while, and we shall stand A - mid the blood-washed throng;
 3. A lit-tle while, and we shall meet The loved ones gone be-fore;
 4. A lit-tle while, and we shall hear The Sav-iour's whisper, "Come;"

A lit-tle while, and we shall live Where songs of triumph swell.
 A lit-tle while, and we shall sing The ev - er - last-ing song.
 And we shall clasp their hands a-gain On yon - der ra-diant shore.
 And we shall ev - er dwell with Him In our e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

A lit - tle while, and we shall see Our
 A lit - tle while, and we shall see, Shall

Sav - - iour, face to face, And we shall sing
 see our Sav-iour, face to face, to face, And we shall sing

A Little While.—Concluded.

through endless years, The won - ders of His grace.
through endless, endless years, The won - ders of His grace, His grace.

through

No. 51.

Glorious and Victorious.

"Make his praise glorious."—Ps. 66: 2.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Glo - rious and vic - to - rious Is Christ's own war - rior band;
2. Glo - rious and vic - to - rious, The faith - ful will not yield,
3. Glo - rious and vic - to - rious May e'en the weak - est be,

Their ev - ery blade, for con-quest made, Shall all their foes with - stand.
But quench each dart of Sa - tan's art, On faith's al-might - y shield.
Who fights the fight in God's own might, Clad in His pan - o - ply.

CHORUS.

Glo - rious and vic - to - rious Is that most bless - ed life,

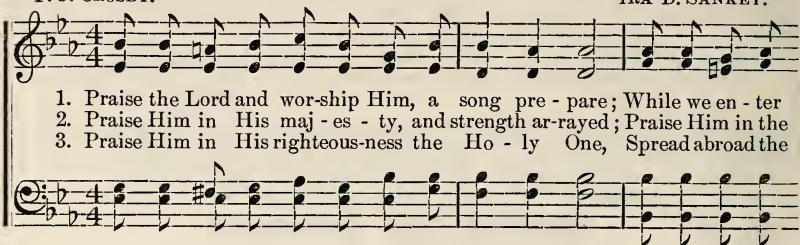
When Je - sus reigns as King with - in, And ends the sad strife

No. 52. Praise the Lord and Worship Him.

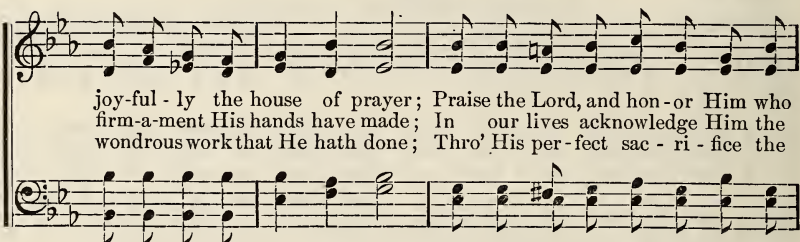
"Praise God in his sanctuary."—Ps. 150: 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

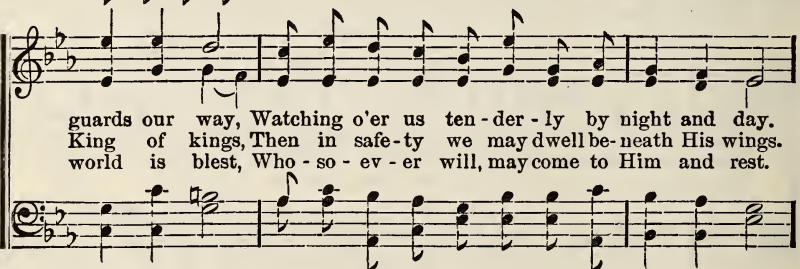
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Praise the Lord and wor-ship Him, a song pre - pare; While we en - ter
2. Praise Him in His maj - es - ty, and strength ar-rayed; Praise Him in the
3. Praise Him in His righteous-ness the Ho - ly One, Spread abroad the

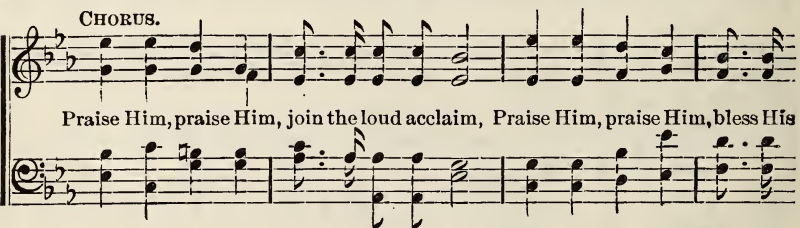


joy-ful - ly the house of prayer; Praise the Lord, and hon-or Him who
firm-a-ment His hands have made; In our lives acknowledge Him the
wondrous work that He hath done; Thro' His per-fect sac - ri - fice the

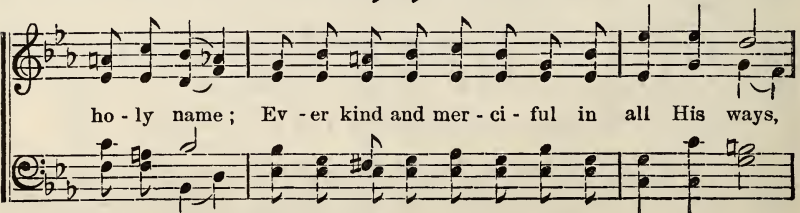


guards our way, Watching o'er us ten-der - ly by night and day.
King of kings, Then in safe-ty we may dwell be-neath His wings.
world is blest, Who - so - ev - er will, may come to Him and rest.

CHORUS.

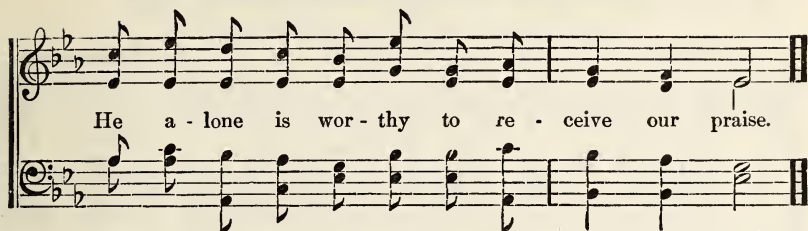


Praise Him, praise Him, join the loud acclaim, Praise Him, praise Him, bless His



ho - ly name; Ev - er kind and mer - ci - ful in all His ways,

Praise the Lord, etc.—Concluded.



He a - lone is wor - thy to re - ceive our praise.

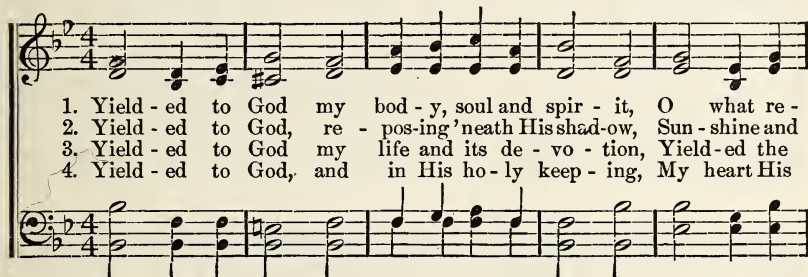
No. 53.

Yielded to God.

"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."—2 CHRON. 30: 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

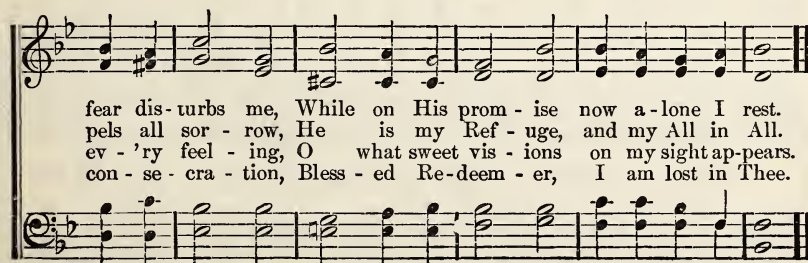
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Yield - ed to God my bod - y, soul and spir - it, O what re -
 2. Yield - ed to God, re - pos-ing 'neath His shad - ow, Sun - shine and
 3. Yield - ed to God my life and its de - vo - tion, Yield - ed the
 4. Yield - ed to God, and in His ho - ly keep - ing, My heart His



joic - ing fills my peaceful breast; All, all is well, no doubt nor
 glad - ness round my pathway fall; Yield - ed to God, whose love dis -
 serv - ice of my days and years; O what a peace per - vades my
 tem - ple ev - er - more shall be; Yield - ed to God, in will - ing



fear dis - turbs me, While on His prom - ise now a - lone I rest.
 pels all sor - row, He is my Ref - uge, and my All in All.
 ev - 'ry feel - ing, O what sweet vis - ions on my sight ap - pears.
 con - se - cra - tion, Bless - ed Re - deem - er, I am lost in Thee.

He Will Hide Me.

"He shall hide me in the secret of his tabernacle."—Ps. 27: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence He will hide me, From the
 2. In the se-cret of His pres-ence He will hide me, And the
 3. In the se-cret of His pres-ence He will hide me, In the

bur-den of a wea-ry world of care; O-ver-shad-owed by His
 bright-ness of His glo-ry He will show; While He cov-ers me with
 se-cret of His bless-ed, boundless love; There commu-n-ing and a-

mer-cy, calm-ly rest-ing, My Re-deem-er will pro-tect me there.
 light as with a gar-ment, O the rap-ture that my heart will know!
 bid-ing with my Sav-iour, What a fore-taste of the joys a-bove.

CHORUS.

He will hide me, safe-ly hide me,
 He will hide me, He will hide me, safe-ly hide me, safe-ly hide me,

Where no sor-row nor temp-ta-tion can be-tide me; He will

He Will Hide Me.—Concluded.

hide me, He will hide me, Safe - ly hide me, safe - ly hide me;

In the se - cret of His pres - ence He will hide me.

No. 55. Blest Jesus, Grant Us Strength.

"Give thy strength unto thy servant."—Ps. 86 : 16.

Rev. W. W. How.

G. J. ELVEY.

1. Blest Jesus, grant us strength to take Our dai - ly cross, what - e'er it be,
2. And day by day, we hum - bly ask That ho - ly mem'ries of Thy cross
3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy feet we lay it down;

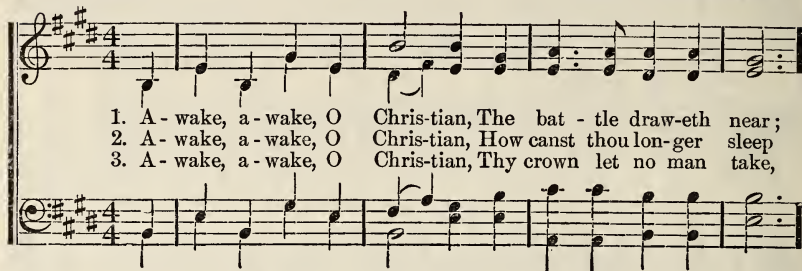
And glad - ly, for Thine own dear sake, In paths of du - ty fol - low Thee.
May sanc - ti - fy each com - mon task, And turn to gain each earthly loss.
Win thro' Thy blood our pardon there, And thro' the Cross attain the Crown.

No. 56. Awake, Awake, O Christian!

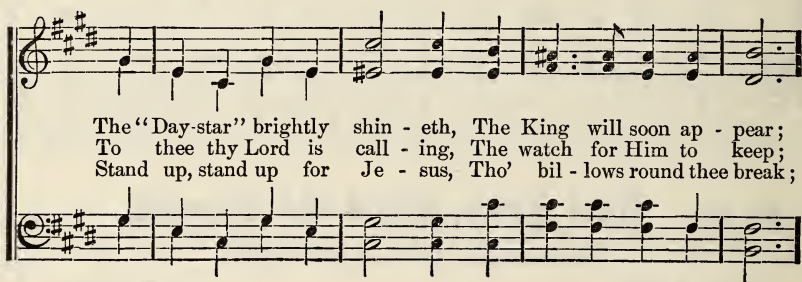
"It is high time to awake out of sleep."—ROM. 13 : 11.

EL NATHAN.

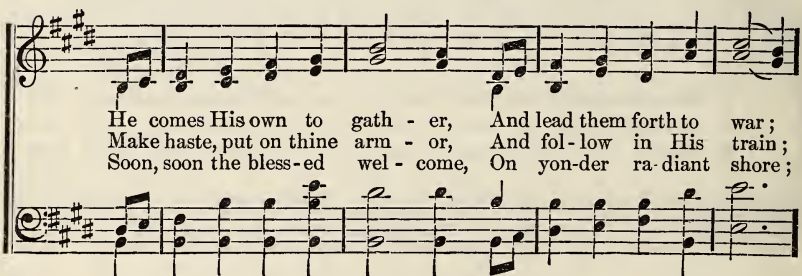
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



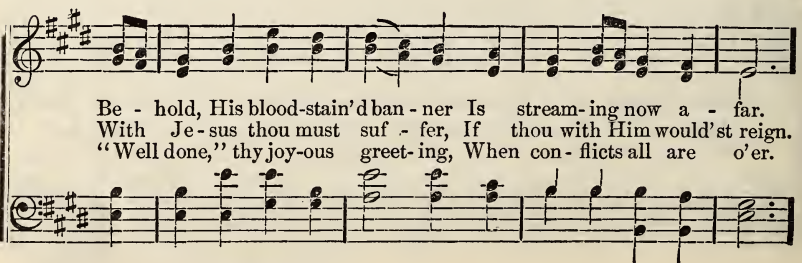
1. A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian, The bat - tle draw-eth near;
 2. A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian, How canst thou lon-ger sleep
 3. A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian, Thy crown let no man take,



The "Day-star" brightly shin - eth, The King will soon ap - pear;
 To thee thy Lord is call - ing, The watch for Him to keep;
 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Tho' bil - lows round thee break;



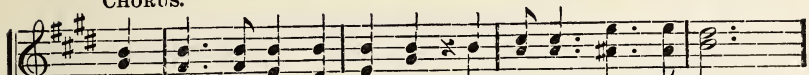
He comes His own to gath - er, And lead them forth to war;
 Make haste, put on thine arm - or, And fol - low in His train;
 Soon, soon the bless-ed wel - come, On yon-der ra-diant shore;



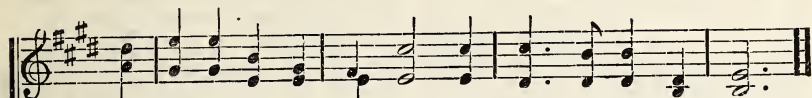
Be - hold, His blood-stain'd ban - ner Is stream-ing now a - far.
 With Je - sus thou must suf - fer, If thou with Him would'st reign.
 "Well done," thy joy-ous greet-ing, When con - flicts all are o'er.

Awake, Awake, O Christian!—Concluded.

CHORUS.



A - wake, a-wake, O Chris-tian! The bat-tle draw - eth near;
draweth near;



The "Day-star" now proclaim-eth, The King will soon ap - pear.

No. 57.

Art Thou Weary?


"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11 : 28.

REV. J. M. NEALE.
Moderato.

REV. HENRY W. BAKER.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid? Art thou sore dis - tress'd?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem as Mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What my fu - ture here?



"Come to me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!"
"Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear." A - MEN.

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

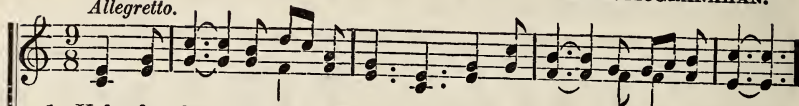
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

"Praise ye the Lord."—Ps. 150: 6.

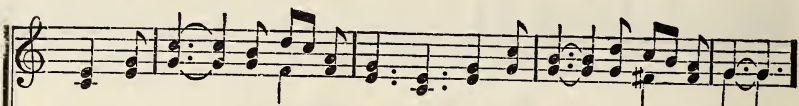
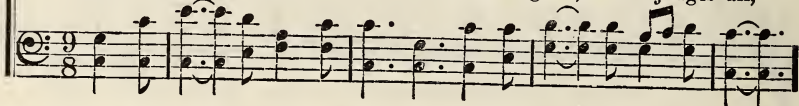
Psalm 148.

Allegretto.

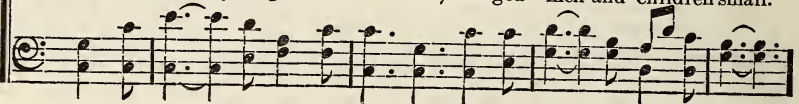
H. H. McGRANAHAN.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise Je - ho - vah, From the heav - ens praise His name:
2. All His hosts, to - gether praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high;
3. Let them praise - es give Je - ho - vah: They were made at His com - mand,
4. Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces great, earth's judges all,



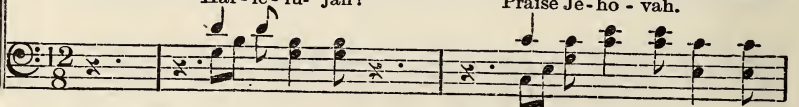
Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels, praise proclaim.
 Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav - ens And ye floods a - bove the sky.
 Them for - ev - er He es - tablished; His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
 Praise His name! young men and maidens, A - ged men and children small.



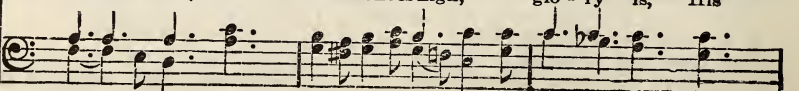
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah. For His
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah.



name a - lone is high, And His glo - ry is ex -
 name a - lone, His name alone is high, glo - ry is, His



Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah.—Concluded.

alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.
glo - ry is ex - alt - ed

No. 59.

Come to Jesus Now.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Art thou troubled, sin - oppressed? Come to Je - sus now;
2. Day is fad - ing in the west, Come to Je - sus now;
3. He will all thy sins for - give, Come to Je - sus now;

Wouldst thou find thy on - ly rest? Come to Je - sus now.
Lay thy head up - on His breast, — Come to Je - sus now.
Look to Him and thou shalt live; Come to Je - sus now.

CHORUS.
Wea - ry wand' rer, come and see, What His grace will do for thee;

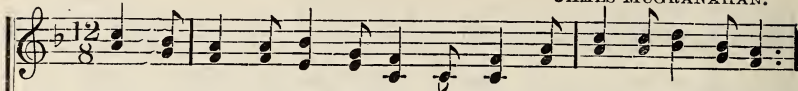
Hear Him say, come a - way, Come, O come to - day.

No. 60. In His Presence is Fulness of Joy.

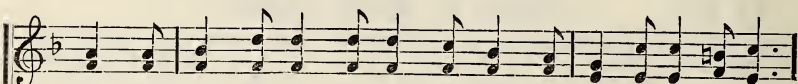
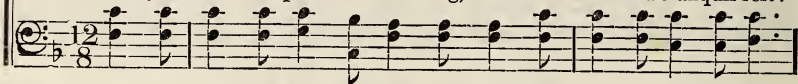
"At his right hand there are pleasures forevermore."—Ps. 16: 11.

P. B. SABIN.

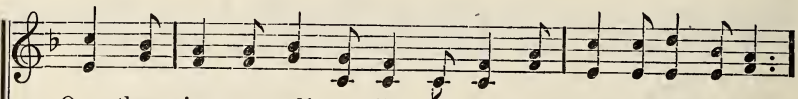
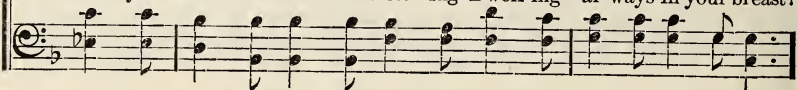
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



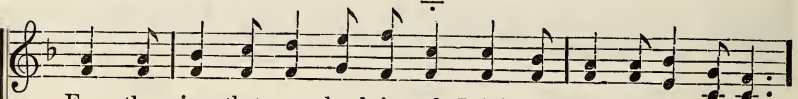
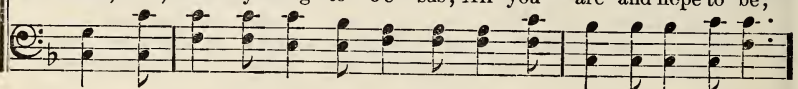
1. Would you have the morn-ing glad-ness Fill - ing both your life and heart?
2. Would you have the roy - al splen-dor Of the noon-tide's golden hour?
3. Would you have the peace of eve-ning, With its calm and tranquil rest?



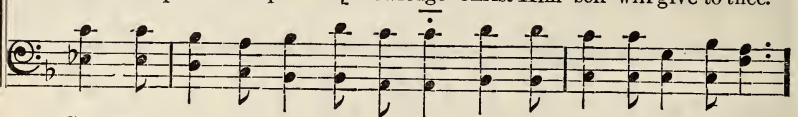
Would you know the joy and sweet-ness That its freshness doth impart?
Would you feel the wondrous rich - ness Of its warm, life-giv-ing pow'r?
Would you have its ten - der bless - ing Dwell-ing al-ways in your breast?



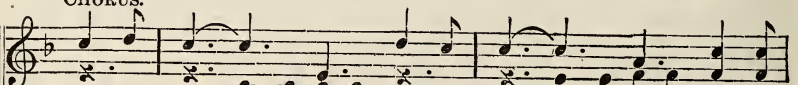
O, then, give your-self to Je - sus; Let Him wash your guilt a-way;
O - pen wide your heart to Je - sus; Let Him be a wel-come guest;
Trust, then, ev - ery-thing to Je - sus; All you are and hope to be;



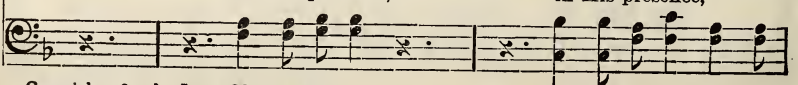
For the joy that par-don bring-eth Bright-er is than dawn of day.
For the glo - ry of His pres-ence Bright-er is than sunshine blest.
And the peace that pass-eth knowl-edge Christ Him-self will give to thee.



CHORUS.



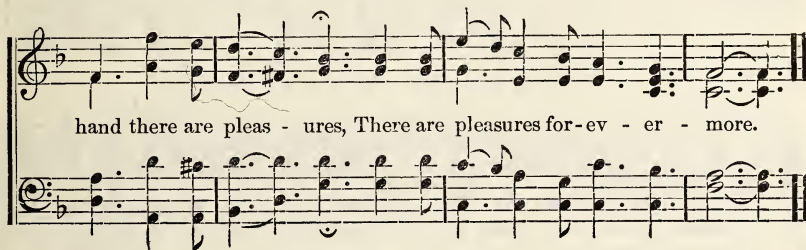
In His pres - - ence, in His pres - - ence, in His
In His presence, in His presence, in His presence,



In His Presence is Fulness of Joy.—Concluded.



pres - ence is ful - ness of joy;..... At His right
ful - ness of joy;



hand there are pleas - ures, There are pleasures for-ev - er - more.

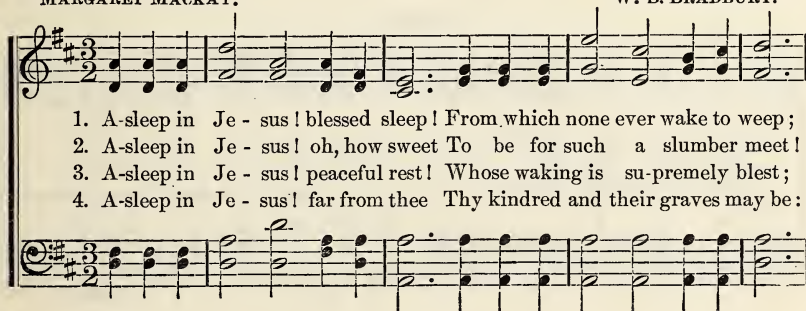
No. 61.

Asleep in Jesus.

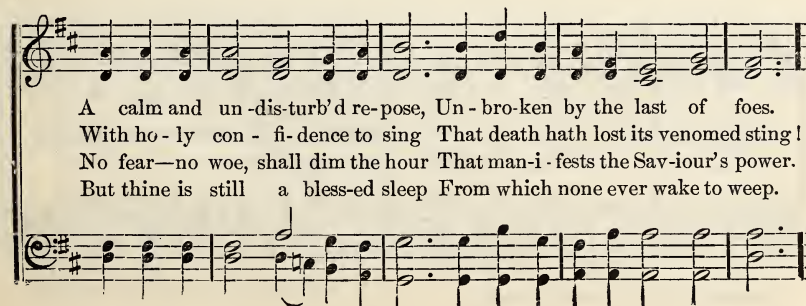
"And there the weary be at rest."—Job 3: 17.

MARGARET MACKAY.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-premely blest;
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be:



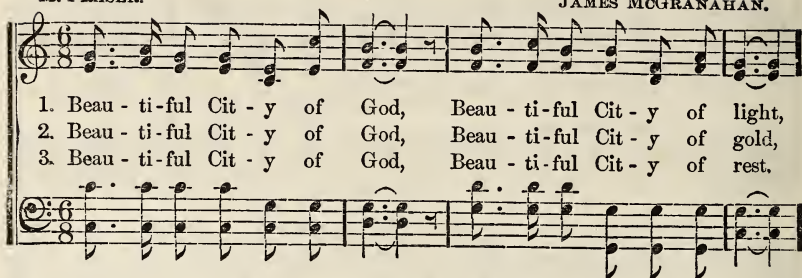
A calm and un-dis-turb'd re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venom'd sting!
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep From which none ever wake to weep.

Beautiful City of God.

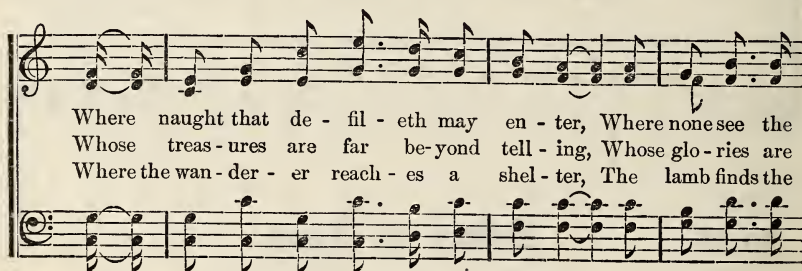
"Beautiful for situation is mount Zion."—Ps. 48 : 2.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of light,
 2. Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold,
 3. Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of rest.



Where naught that de - fil - eth may en - ter, Where none see the
 Whose treas - ures are far be - yond tell - ing, Whose glo - ries are
 Where the wan - der - er reach - es a shel - ter, The lamb finds the

CHORUS.

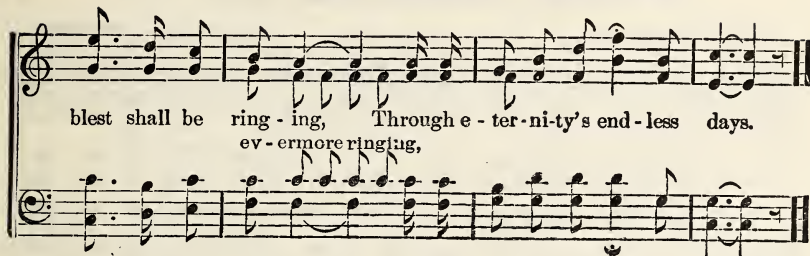


shad - ow of night.
 yet to un - fold. } Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God,
 good Shep - herd's breast. } beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God,



Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of praise, Where the songs of the
 beau - ti - ful Cit - y of praise,

Beautiful City of God.—Concluded.



blest shall be ring - ing, Through e - ter - ni - ty's end - less days.
ev - er more ring - ing,

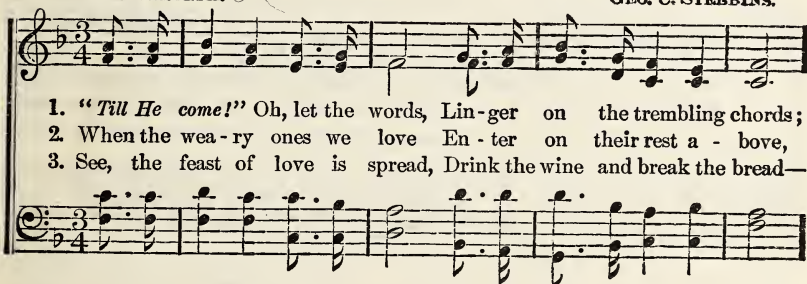
No. 63.

Till He Come.

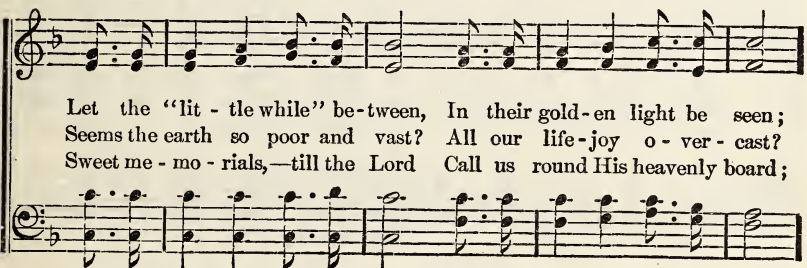
"Ye do show the Lord's death, till He come."—1 Cor. 11: 26.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

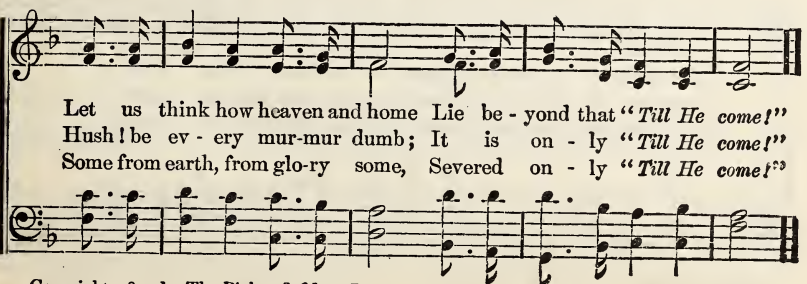
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Till He come!" Oh, let the words, Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and break the bread—



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween, In their gold - en light be seen;
Seems the earth so poor and vast? All our life - joy o - ver - cast?
Sweet me - mo - rials,—till the Lord Call us round His heavenly board;



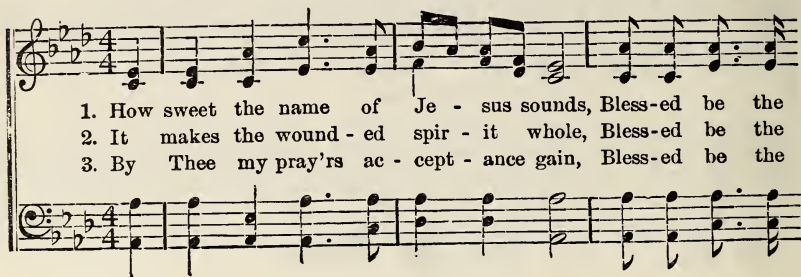
Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come!"
Hush! be ev - ery mur - mur dumb; It is on - ly "Till He come!"
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Severed on - ly "Till He come!"

Blessed be the Name.

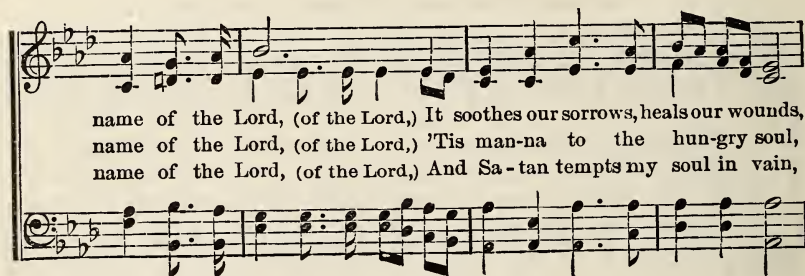
"Blessed be the name of the Lord."—Psa. 113: 2.

JOHN NEWTON, arr.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

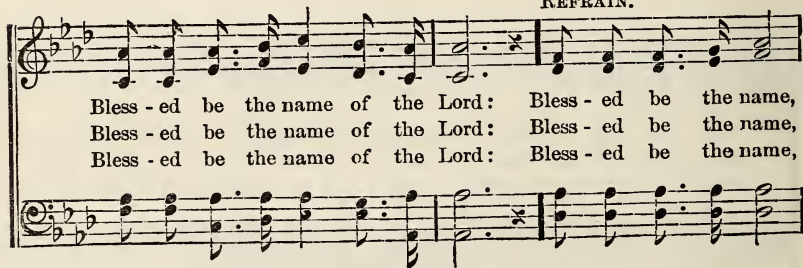


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, Bless-ed be the
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, Bless-ed be the
 3. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, Bless-ed be the

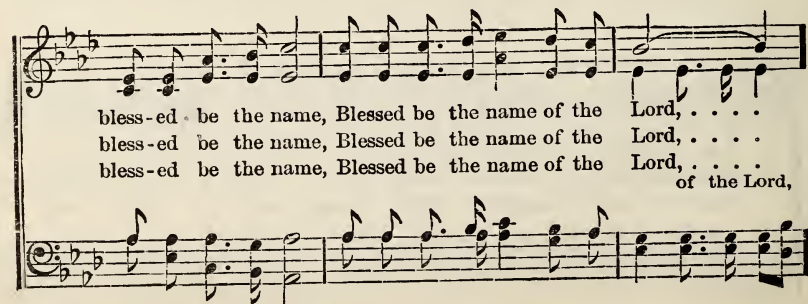


name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
 name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul,
 name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) And Sa-tan tempts my soul in vain,

REFRAIN.



Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,
 Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,
 Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,



bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord,
 bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord,
 bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord,
 of the Lord,

Blessed be the Name.—Concluded.

It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 And Sa-tan tempts my soul in vain, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

No. 65. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAWES.

"Without me ye can do nothing."—JOHN 15: 5.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One: O. make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af-ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 es In me ful-fill. } I need Thee, O! I need Thee;
 deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

An Evening Hymn.

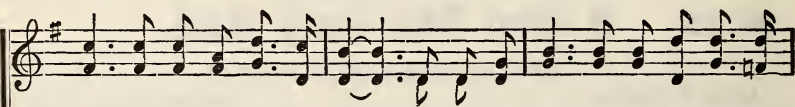
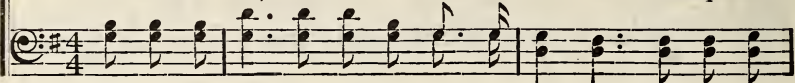
"Come ye apart, and rest awhile."—MARK 6: 31.

F. J. CROSBY.

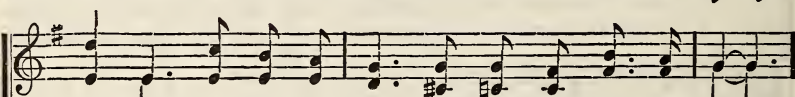
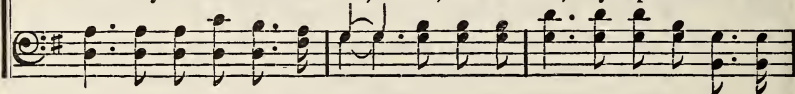
IRA D. SANKEY.



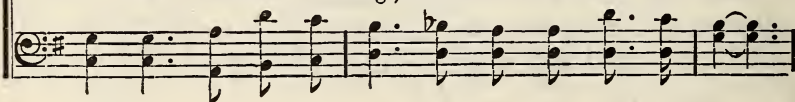
1. Once more at rest, my peaceful thoughts are blend-ing, Once more, O
 2. Once more at rest, my cares a-while for-sak-ing, I thank Thee,
 3. Once more at rest, I view the si-lent riv-er Whose plac-id



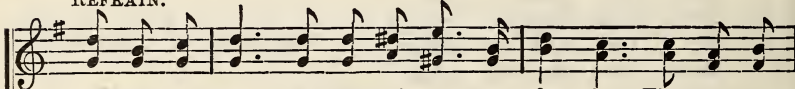
Lord, Thy lov-ing smile I see, For soft-ly now the twilight shades, de-
 Lord, for vict-ries I have won, For strength and grace, when earthly ties were
 waves Thy love will bear me o'er; There, home at last, my raptured soul for-



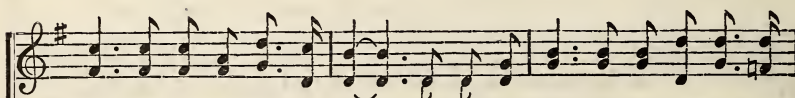
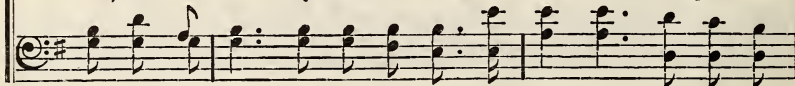
scend-ing, Have closed, and left my heart a-lone with Thee.
 break-ing, To trust in Thee, and say, "Thy will be done."
 ev-er Will fold her wings, where sor-row comes no more.



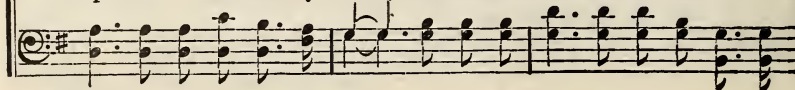
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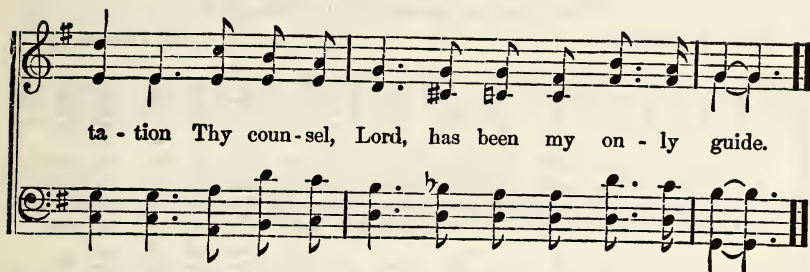
Still, still I hear Thy words of con-so-la-tion That gave me



hope when I was sore-ly tried; And since that hour of hallowed med-i-



An Evening Hymn.—Concluded.



ta - tion Thy coun - sel, Lord, has been my on - ly guide.

No. 67.

Peace at the Cross.

"Having made peace through the blood of his cross,"—COL. 1: 20.

ROGER H. LYON.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.



1. I lost my bur - den at the cross, Where Je - sus died for me;
 2. I found sweet pardon at the cross, In an - swer to my pray'r;
 3. I rest, be - liev - ing, at the cross, In Him, the cru - ci - fied,

My heart leaps up with ho - ly joy, For He hath made me free—
 Thro' Je - sus, my Re - deemer Lord, My sins lie bur - ied there—
 For in His life my life is found, His Spir - it is my guide—

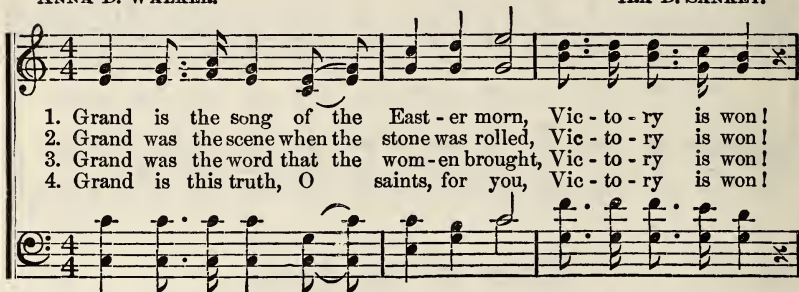
At the cross, at the cross, Where Je - sus died for me.
 At the cross, at the cross, In an - swer to my pray'r.
 At the cross, at the cross, In Him, the cru - ci - fied.
 At the cross, at the cross,

Grand is the Song.

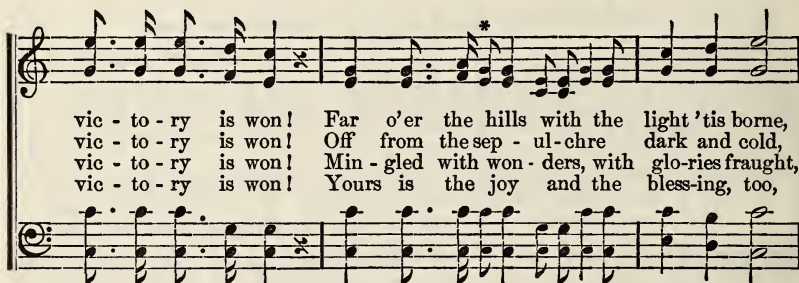
"He hath swallowed up death in victory."—Isa. 25 : 8.

ANNA D. WALKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.



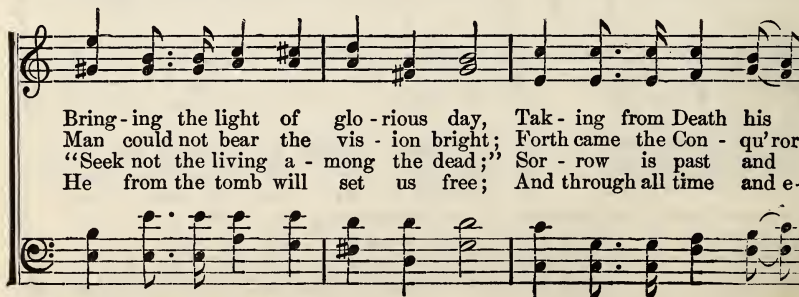
1. Grand is the song of the East - er morn, Vic - to - ry is won!
 2. Grand was the scene when the stone was rolled, Vic - to - ry is won!
 3. Grand was the word that the wom-en brought, Vic - to - ry is won!
 4. Grand is this truth, O saints, for you, Vic - to - ry is won!



vic - to - ry is won! Far o'er the hills with the light 'tis borne,
 vic - to - ry is won! Off from the sep - ul - chre dark and cold,
 vic - to - ry is won! Min - gled with won - ders, with glo - ries fraught,
 vic - to - ry is won! Yours is the joy and the bless-ing, too,



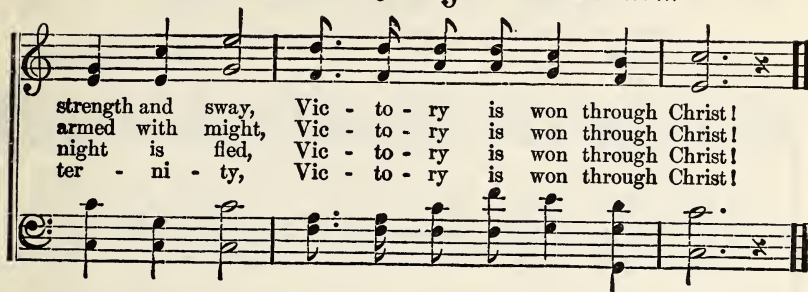
Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! Chas - ing the shades of night a - way,
 Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! An - gels a - lone could view that sight,
 Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! "Seek not the living, the an - gels said,
 Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! Since Je - sus took from Death his key,



Bring - ing the light of glo - rious day, Tak - ing from Death his
 Man could not bear the vis - ion bright; Forth came the Con - qu'ror
 "Seek not the living a - mong the dead;" Sor - row is past and
 He from the tomb will set us free; And through all time and e -

* Small notes for 2d verse.

Grand is the Song.—Concluded.



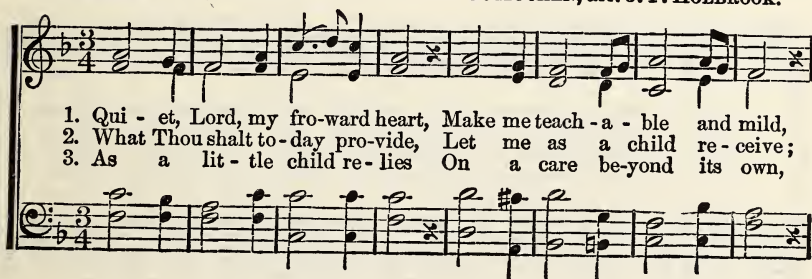
strength and sway, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!
 armed with might, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!
 night is fled, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!
 ter - ni - ty, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!

No. 69. Quiet, Lord, my froward Heart.

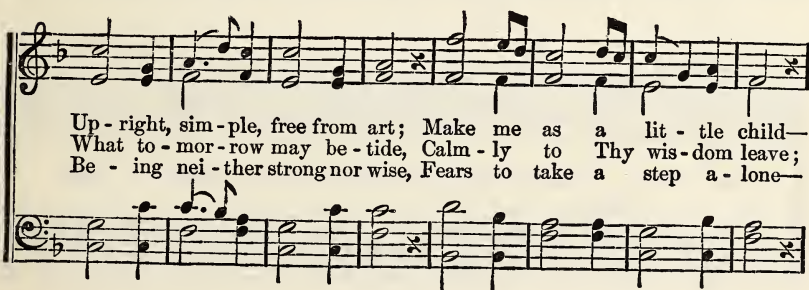
"My people shall dwell in quiet resting places."—Isa. 32: 18.

J. NEWTON.

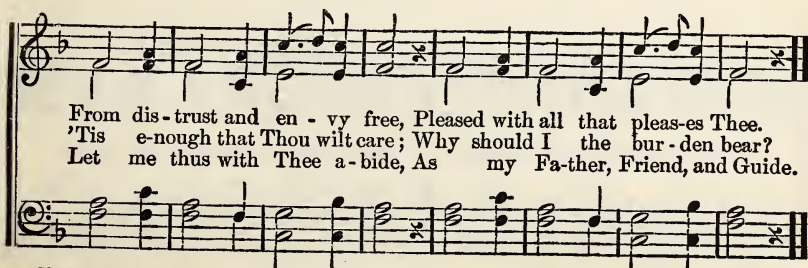
F. KÜCKEN, arr. J. P. HOLBROOK.



1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
 2. What Thou shalt to-day pro-vide, Let me as a child re - ceive;
 3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be-yond its own,



Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child—
 What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave;
 Be - ing nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to take a step a - lone—



From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee.
 'Tis e - nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur - den bear?
 Let me thus with Thee a - bide, As my Fa - ther, Friend, and Guide.

Used by permission.


"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS. 16 : 31.

J. WARD CHILDS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

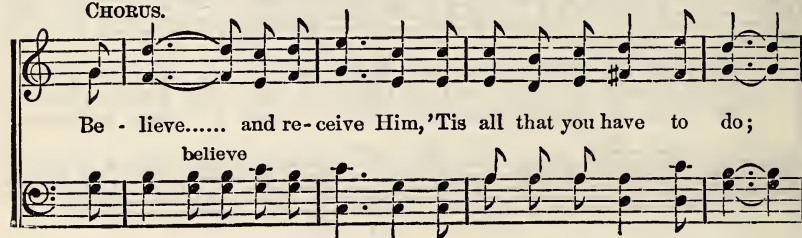


1. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, God's gift of love di - vine,
 2. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, For you His blood was shed ;
 3. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, And ne'er from Him de - part ;
 4. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, Forth to the con - flict go,
 5. Go forth in the Spir - it's pow - er, And the all pre - vail - ing name

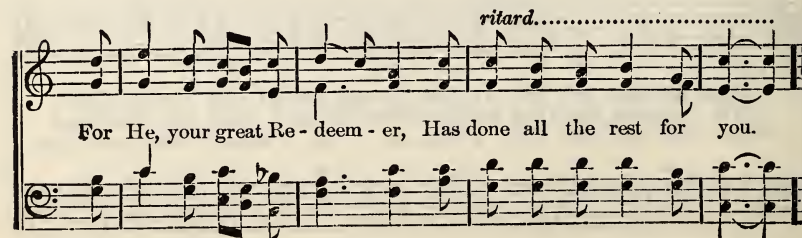


And Christ, and heaven and glo - ry Shall ev - er - more be Thine.
 He took your sins up - on Him, And suf - fered in your stead.
 He'll set His mark in your fore - head, His seal up - on your heart.
 With the word, the word of the Spir - it, To meet the ad - vanc - ing foe.
 Of Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, His Gos - pel to pro - claim.

CHORUS.



Be - lieve..... and re - ceive Him, 'Tis all that you have to do ;
 believe



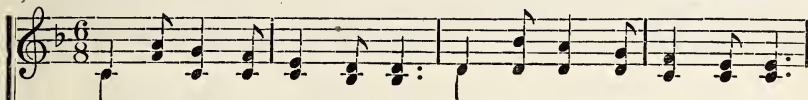
ritard.....
 For He, your great Re - deem - er, Has done all the rest for you.

No. 71. Bless this Hour of Prayer.

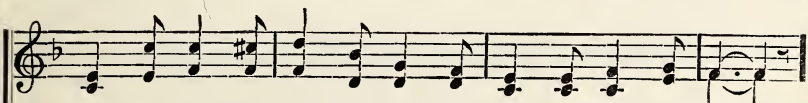
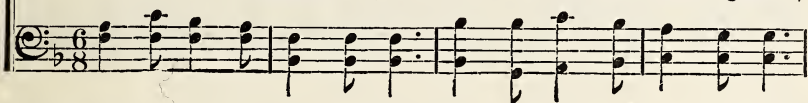
"Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray."—P A. 55: 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



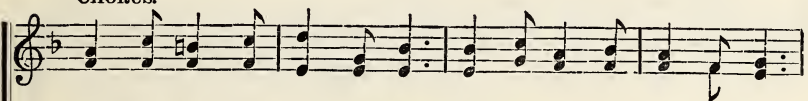
1. Lord, we gath - er in Thy name; May we now Thy prom - ise claim?
2. Wel - come hour that soft - ly brings Peace and glad - ness on its wings;
3. Now to us Thy grace im - part, Near - er draw each wait - ing heart;



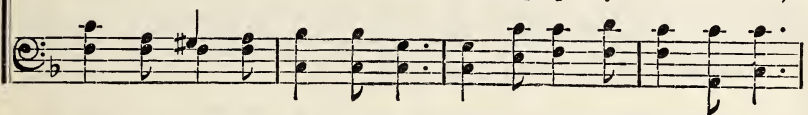
Grant Thy pres - ence from a - bove, And fill our souls with love.
Hal - lowed rest and calm re - pose Thy tran - quil joy be - stows.
Con - se - crate us all Thine own While here be - fore Thy throne.



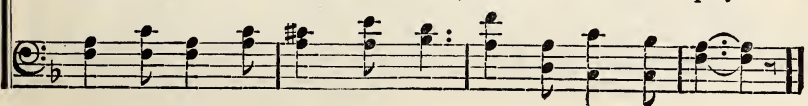
CHORUS.



While we come on bend - ed knee, Look - ing up by faith to Thee,



Thou, on whom we cast our care, Bless this hour of prayer.



Other Sheep I Have.

"I will search my sheep and seek them out."—EZE. 34 : 11.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O, wan-der - er lost in the maz-es of sin, Stray-ing a -
 2. O, wan-der - er think of the love He must bear, Seek-ing for
 3. Still out on the mountains of death and de-spair, Turn-ing a -

far from the fold, Je - sus, the Shepherd, is call-ing to thee, He
 theethrough the night ; Look ! for Hisgarments are crimson with blood—And
 way from His voice ; Think ye that while there are some which are lost, The

REFRAIN.

longs thy faint heart to up - hold.
 still wilt thou flee from His sight ! } "I have sheep that are ten - der - ly
 Shepherd's sad heart can re - joice?

sheltered" He says, "But others are out in the cold, And I the Good

Shepherd must find ev - ery one, And lead to my Fath-er's fold."

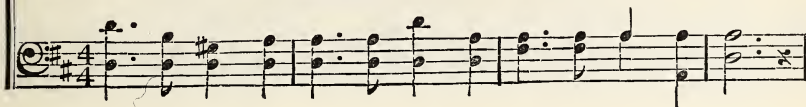
"The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion."—ISA. 35 : 10.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Clim-bing up the steep-s of glo - ry, Loved ones gone be - fore—
2. See! with ra - diant look they lin - ger By the gate so fair;
3. All their toils on earth are o - ver; Now with joy they stand;



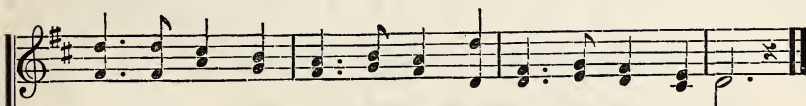
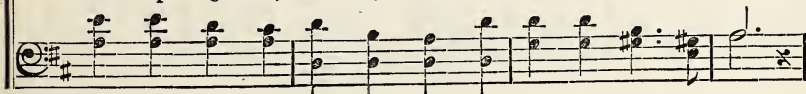
See! they wave their hands and call us, Call us ev - er-more.
Wave their gold-en palms, and bid us Strive to meet them there.
Hear them call - ing, ev - er call - ing, From the si - lent land.



CHORUS.



Come up high - er, O my broth - er, To the an - gel shore;



Live for Je - sus, live for glo - ry, Live for ev - er-more.

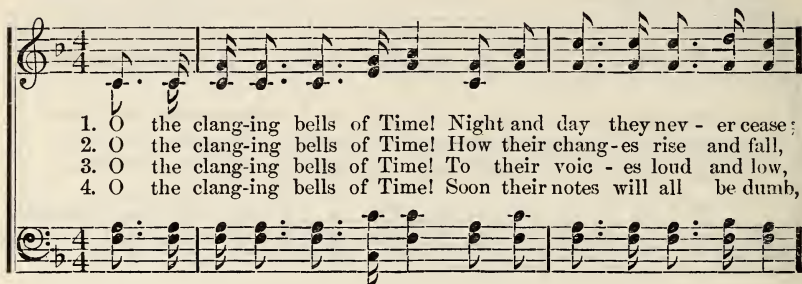


No. 74. The Clanging Bells of Time.

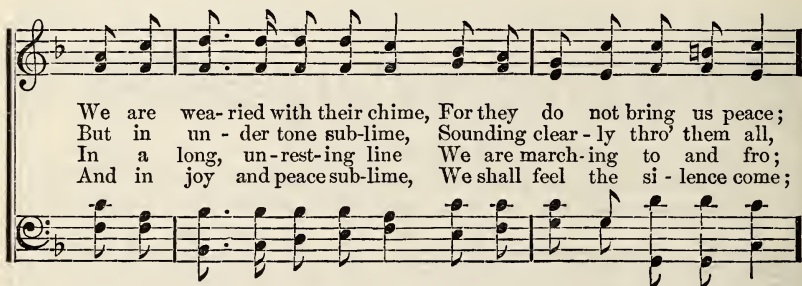
"The time is short."—1 Cor. 7 : 29.

ELLEN M. H. GATES. Written for I. D. S., 1875.

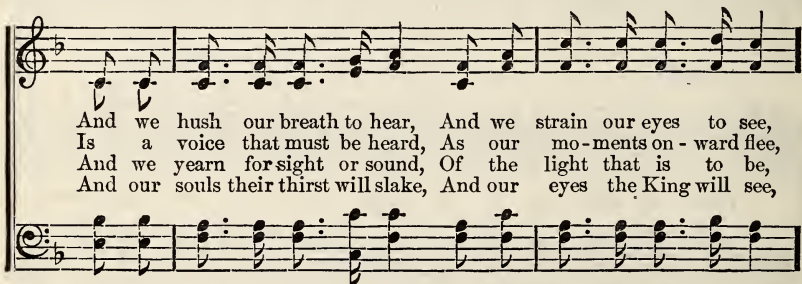
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease;
 2. O the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang-es rise and fall,
 3. O the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voic - es loud and low,
 4. O the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,



We are wea-ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;
 But in un - der tone sub-lime, Sounding clear - ly thro' them all,
 In a long, un-rest-ing line We are march-ing to and fro;
 And in joy and peace sub-lime, We shall feel the si - lence come;

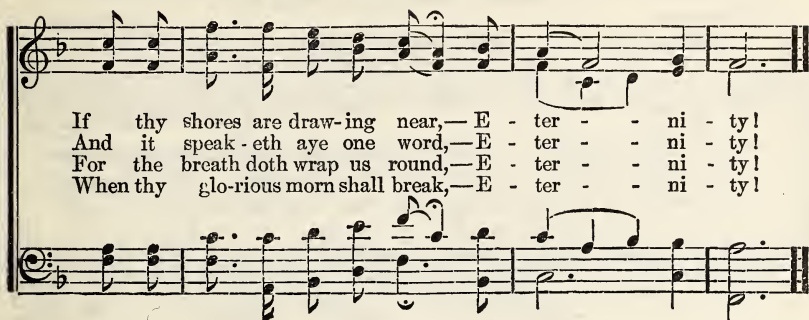


And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see,
 Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,
 And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the light that is to be,
 And our souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see,



If thy shores are draw-ing near,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 And it speak-eth aye one word,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 For thy breath doth wrap us round,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 When thy glo-rious morn shall break,—E - ter - - ni - ty!

The Clanging Bells of Time.—Concluded.



If thy shores are draw-ing near,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 And it speak - eth aye one word,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 For the breath doth wrap us round,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 When thy glo-rious morn shall break,—E - ter - - ni - ty!

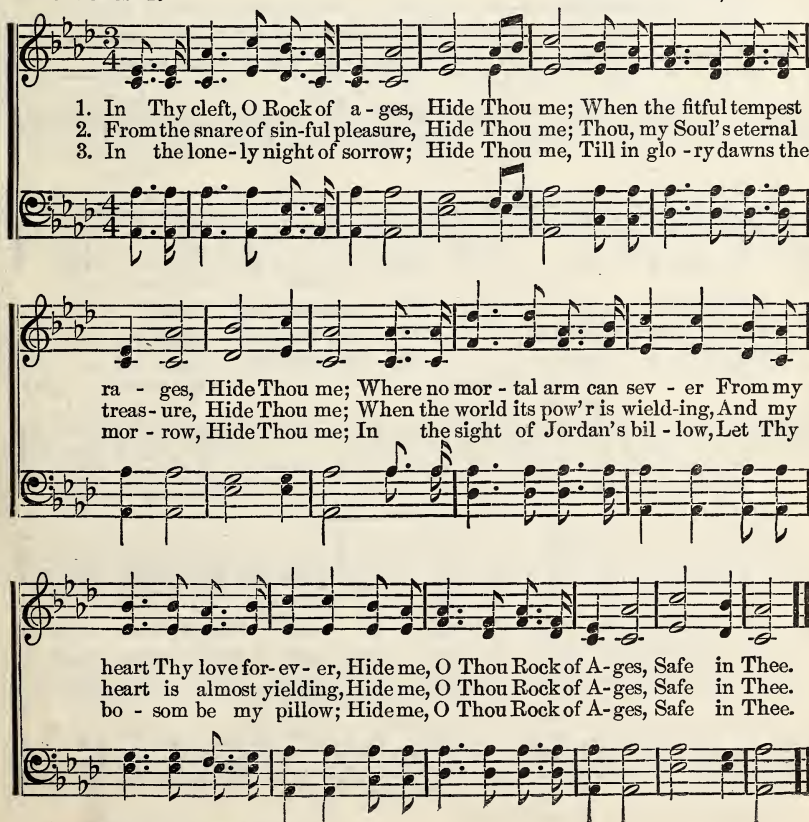
No. 75.

Hide Thou Me.

"Thou art my hiding place."—Ps. 32 : 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.



1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of a - ges, Hide Thou me; When the fitful tempest
 2. From the snare of sin-ful pleasure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my Soul's eternal
 3. In the lone-ly night of sorrow; Hide Thou me, Till in glo - ry dawns the

ra - ges, Hide Thou me; Where no mor - tal arm can sev - er From my
 treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the world its pow'r is wield-ing, And my
 mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jordan's bil - low, Let Thy

heart Thy love for-ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A-ges, Safe in Thee.
 heart is almost yielding, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A-ges, Safe in Thee.
 bo - som be my pillow; Hideme, O Thou Rock of A-ges, Safe in Thee.

No. 76. Will There be Light for Me?

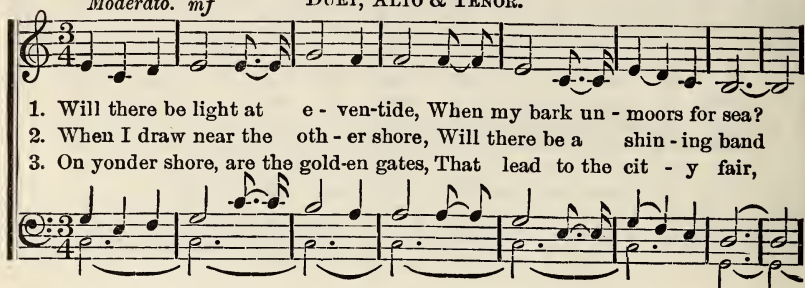
"At evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14: 7.

E. S. ROBERTS.

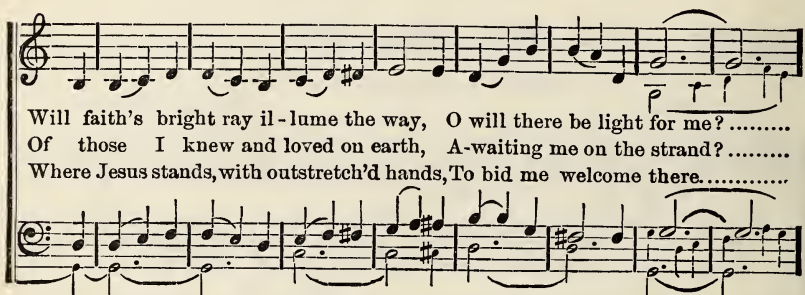
H. P. DANKS.

Moderato. mf

DUET, ALTO & TENOR.

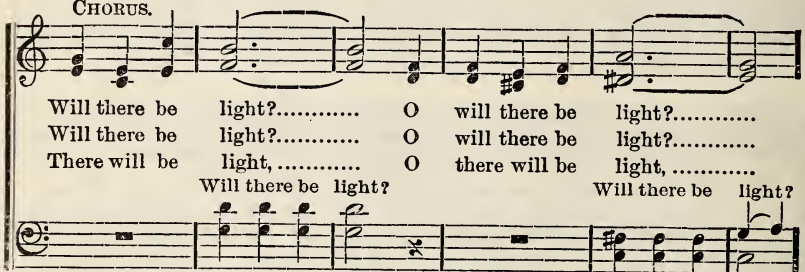


1. Will there be light at e - ven-tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
 2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band
 3. On yonder shore, are the gold-en gates, That lead to the cit - y fair,



Will faith's bright ray il - lume the way, O will there be light for me?
 Of those I knew and loved on earth, A - waiting me on the strand?
 Where Jesus stands, with outstretch'd hands, To bid me welcome there.....

CHORUS.



Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....
 Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....
 There will be light, O there will be light,
 Will there be light? Will there be light?

For 3d verse.—There will be light,

There will be light,



O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light
 O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light
 O there will be light for me, for me, He is the Light

Will There be Light, etc.—Concluded.

at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
 of fac - es bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea?
 of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.

No. 77

Once More, O Lord.

"Give ear to my prayer, O God."—Psa. 55 : 1.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Once more, O Lord, we pray; Put Thy strong ar - mor on;
 2. Lord Je - sus, come to - day; Let souls be - fore Thee bow;
 3. Lord Je - sus, come and reign; Let er - ror's em - pire fall;

Strike down the shield of Sa - tan's pow'r; Let vic - to - ry be won.
 Be this Thine hour of triumph, Lord; O send sal - va - tion now.
 We long to see Thy glo - ry shine, And crown Thee Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Once more, O Lord, once more Thy bless - ing we im - plore;

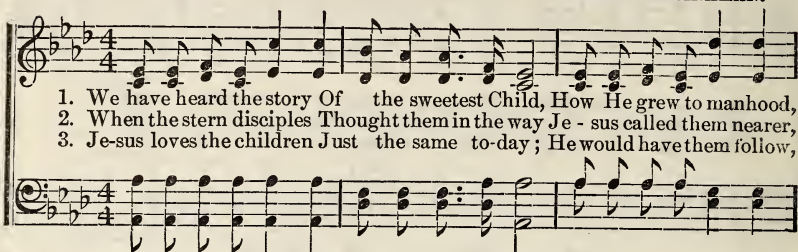
In Thy great name let vic - t'ry sweep Thro' Zi - on's gates once more.

No. 78. Suffer Little Children to Come.

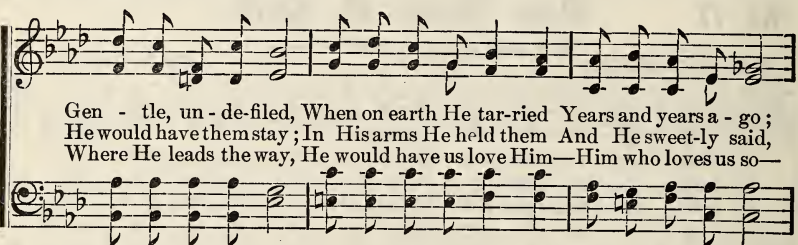
"And forbid them not."—MATT. 19: 14.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

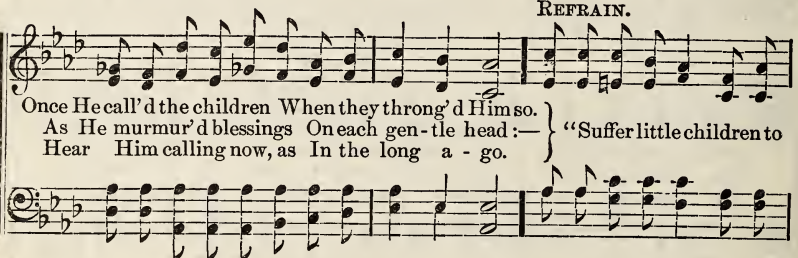


1. We have heard the story Of the sweetest Child, How He grew to manhood,
 2. When the stern disciples Thought them in the way Je - sus called them nearer,
 3. Je-sus loves the children Just the same to-day; He would have them follow,

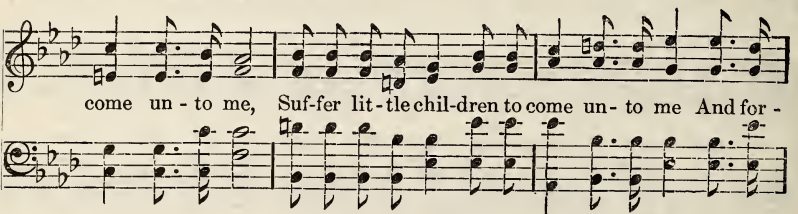


Gen - tle, un - de - filed, When on earth He tar - ried Years and years a - go;
 He would have them stay; In His arms He held them And He sweet - ly said,
 Where He leads the way, He would have us love Him—Him who loves us so—

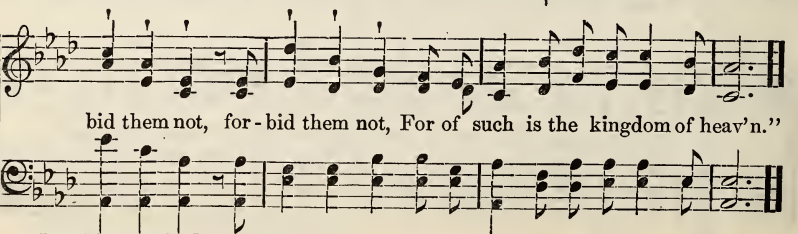
REFRAIN.



Once He call'd the children When they throng'd Him so.
 As He murmur'd blessings On each gen - tle head:— } "Suffer little children to
 Hear Him calling now, as In the long a - go.



come un - to me, Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me And for -



bid them not, for - bid them not, For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."

"He is able to save them to the uttermost."—HEB. 7: 25.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANNEY.

1. O troubled heart be thou not a-fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy
 2. O troubled heart tho' thy foes u-nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy
 3. O troubled heart when thy way is drear, He will res-cue thee and dis-

hope bestayed, He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What-
 arm - or bright; Thou shalt o-vercome through His pow'r and might, And
 pel thy fear, In thy great-est need He is al-way near, —To

CHORUS.

e'er thy cross may be.
 more than conqueror be. } He is a-ble still to de-liv-er thee,
 Him all glo-ry be. }

And His own right-hand thy de-fence shall be: He is

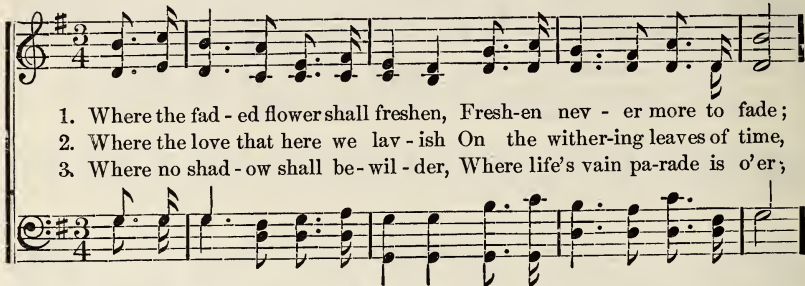
a-ble still to de-liv-er thee, Then be thou not a-fraid.

No. 80. We Shall Meet and Rest.

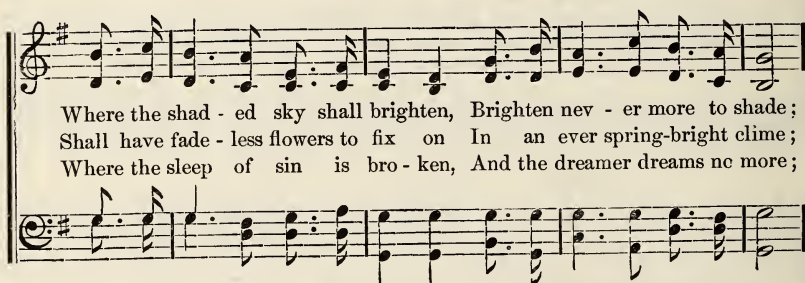
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

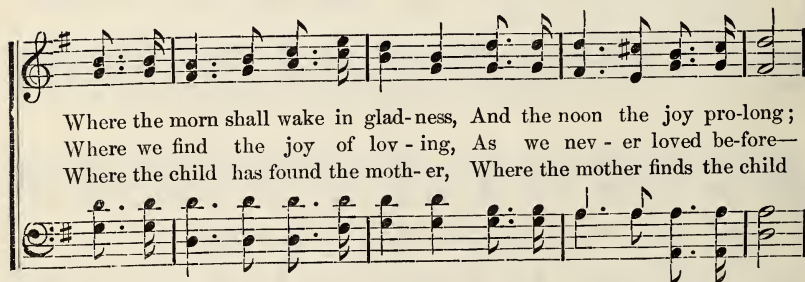
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



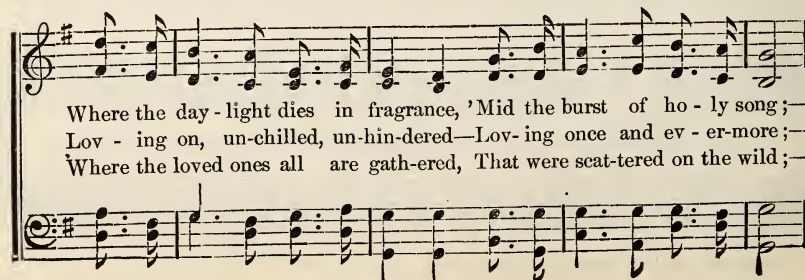
1. Where the faded flowers shall freshen, Freshen never more to fade;
 2. Where the love that here we lavish On the withering leaves of time,
 3. Where no shadow shall bewilder, Where life's vain parade is o'er;



Where the shaded sky shall brighten, Brighten never more to shade;
 Shall have fadeless flowers to fix on In an ever spring-bright clime;
 Where the sleep of sin is broken, And the dreamer dreams no more;



Where the morn shall wake in gladness, And the noon the joy prolong;
 Where we find the joy of loving, As we never loved before—
 Where the child has found the mother, Where the mother finds the child



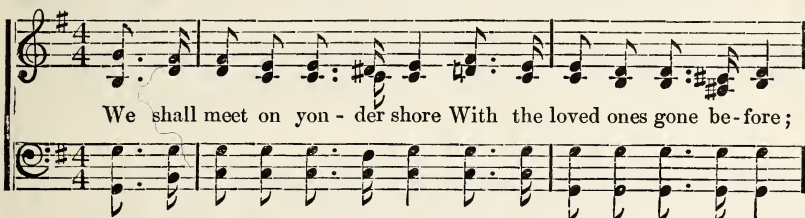
Where the daylight dies in fragrance, 'Mid the burst of holy song;—
 Loving on, unchilled, unhindered—Loving once and evermore;—
 Where the loved ones all are gathered, That were scattered on the wild;—

We Shall Meet and Rest.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



We shall meet and we shall rest, 'Mid the ho - ly and the blest ;



We shall meet on yon - der shore With the loved ones gone be - fore ;



We shall meet and we shall rest, 'Mid the ho - ly and the blest.

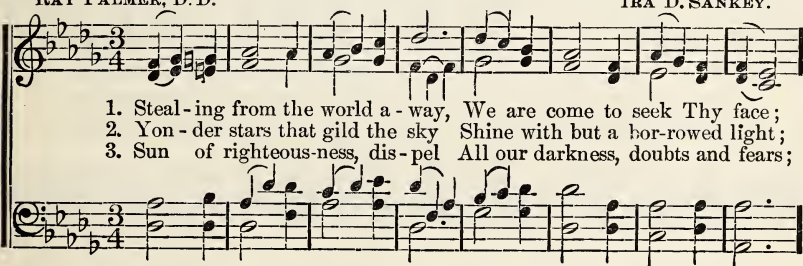
No. 81.

An Evening Prayer.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Psa. 27 : 8.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face ;
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine with but a bor - rowed light ;
3. Sun of righteous - ness, dis - pel All our darkness, doubts and fears ;

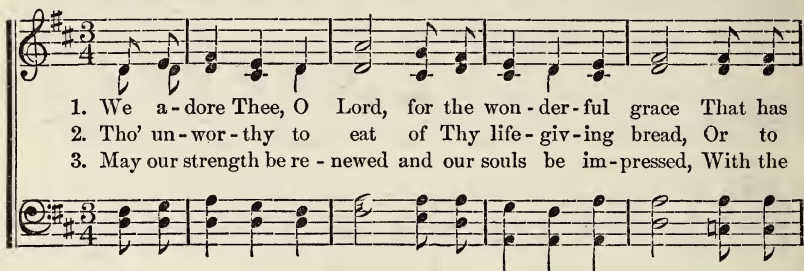


Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
 We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.
 May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

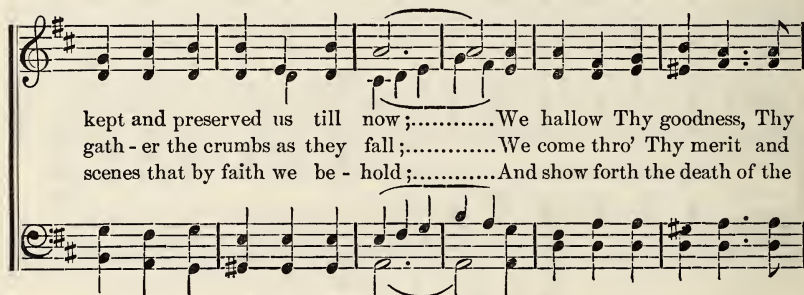
"This is my body which was broken for you."—1 Cor. 11 : 25.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

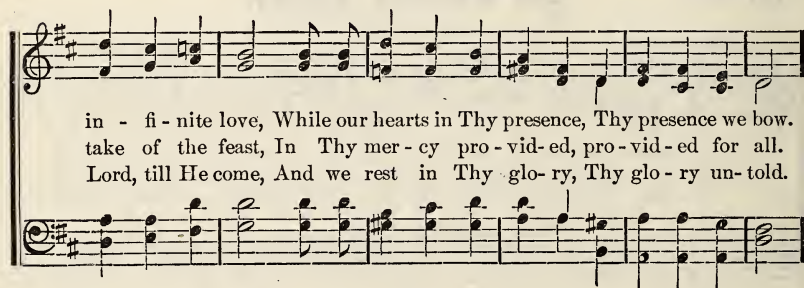
H. P. DANKS.



1. We a-dore Thee, O Lord, for the won-der-ful grace That has
 2. Tho' un-wor-thy to eat of Thy life-giv-ing bread, Or to
 3. May our strength be re-newed and our souls be im-pressed, With the



kept and preserved us till now ;..... We hallow Thy goodness, Thy
 gath-er the crumbs as they fall ;..... We come thro' Thy merit and
 scenes that by faith we be-hold ;..... And show forth the death of the



in-fi-nite love, While our hearts in Thy presence, Thy presence we bow.
 take of the feast, In Thy mer-cy pro-vid-ed, pro-vid-ed for all.
 Lord, till He come, And we rest in Thy glo-ry, Thy glo-ry un-told.

REFRAIN.



In ac-cordance to-day with Thy bless-ed com-mand, We com-

In Remembrance of Me.—Concluded.

mune at Thy ta-ble, with Thee;..... Re-call-ing the words that to

us Thou hast said, "Do this in re-mem-brance of me.".....
of me."

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 83.

Blessed Sabbath Day.

"The rest of the holy sabbath."—Exo. 16 : 23.

F. J. CROSBY.

D. E. JONES.

1. Bless-ed day, when pure de - vo - tions Rise to God on wings of love;
2. Bless-ed day, when bells are call - ing Wea-ry souls from earthly care;
3. Bless-ed day, so calm and rest - ful, Bring-ing joy and peace to all,
4. Bless-ed day, thy light is fad - ing, One by one its beams depart;

When we catch the dis-tant mu - sic Of the an-gel choirs a - bove.
And we come with hearts up-lift - ed, To the ho - ly place of prayer.
Lin - ger yet in tran-quil beau - ty, Ere the shades of even-ing fall.
May thine own sweet ben - e - dic - tion Still a - bide in ev - ery heart.

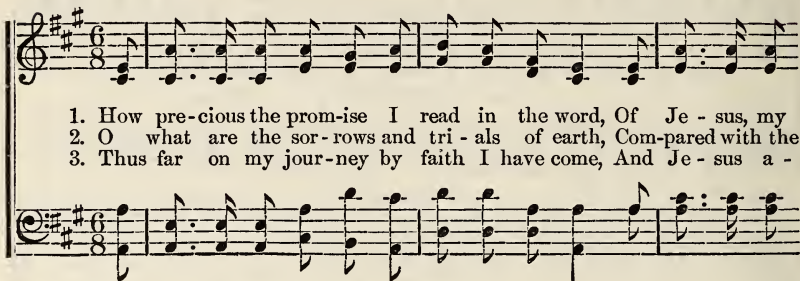
The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in B-flat major (two flats) and 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

How Precious the Promise.

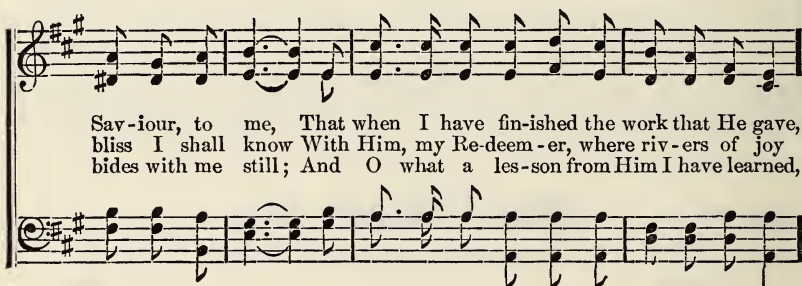
"Exceeding great and precious promises."—2 PET. 1: 4.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. How pre-cious the prom-ise I read in the word, Of Je - sus, my
 2. O what are the sor-rows and tri - als of earth, Com-pared with the
 3. Thus far on my jour-ney by faith I have come, And Je - sus a -

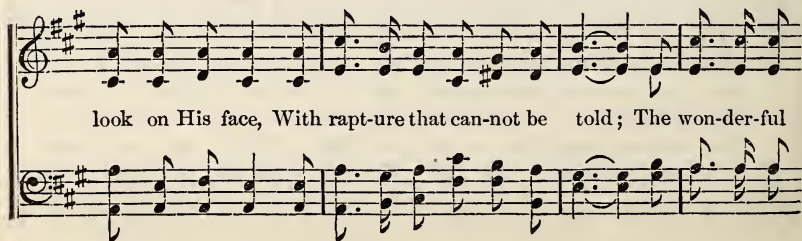


Sav-iour, to me, That when I have fin-ished the work that He gave,
 bliss I shall know With Him, my Re-deem-er, where riv-ers of joy
 bides with me still; And O what a les-son from Him I have learned,

CHORUS.



My home in His king-dom shall be.
 For - ev - er and ev - er shall flow? } And when in the glo-ry I
 Of trust-ing, and do-ing His will. }



look on His face, With rapt-ure that can-not be told; The won-der-ful

How Precious the Promise.—Concluded.

sto - ry of grace and of glo - ry Will nev - er, no, nev - er grow old.

No. 85. Jesus, Saviour, on Thy Breast.

"Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of his disciples.—"JOHN 13 : 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, on Thy breast I would lay me down to rest;
 2. Lord, this way - ward heart for - give, Teach me more like Thee to live;
 3. When the day of life is past, And the twi - light comes at last,

While mine eye - lids gen - tly close, Thou wilt grant me calm re - pose.
 Ev - ery e - vil thought sub - due; May Thy grace my strength re - new.
 When I cross the nar - row sea,— I shall still a - bide in Thee.

REFRAIN.

May Thine an - gels vig - il keep, While I lay me down to sleep.

No. 86.

Precious Thoughts.

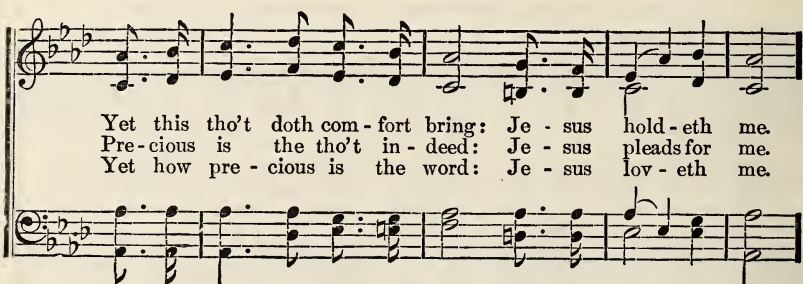
"How precious are thy thoughts to me."—Psa. 139 : 17.

M. R. TILDEN.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. To the cross of Christ I cling; Tho' but faint my faith may be,
 2. Low at Je - sus' feet I plead; Bro - ken tho' my prayer may be,
 3. Can I say I love the Lord? Cold at times my love may be,

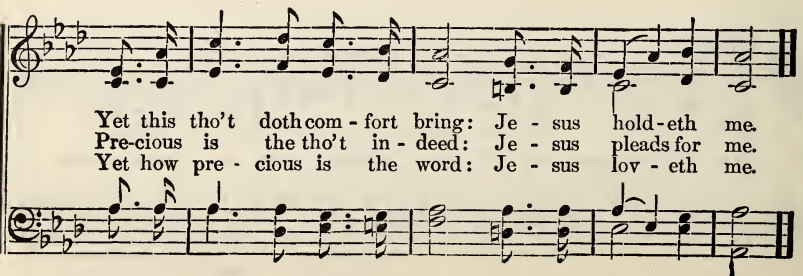


Yet this tho't doth com - fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.
 Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed: Je - sus pleads for me.
 Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.

REFRAIN.



Hold-eth me, He holdeth me; Tho' but faint my hold may be,
 Pleads for me, He pleads for me; Bro - ken tho' my prayer may be,
 Lov - eth me, He lov-eth me; Cold at times my heart may be,
 Holdeth me, holdeth me;



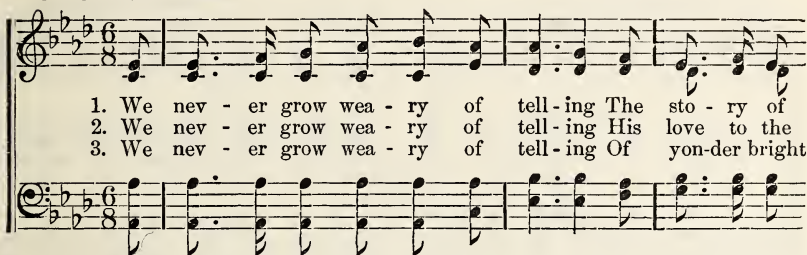
Yet this tho't doth com - fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.
 Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed: Je - sus pleads for me.
 Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.

No. 87. We Never Grow Weary of Telling.

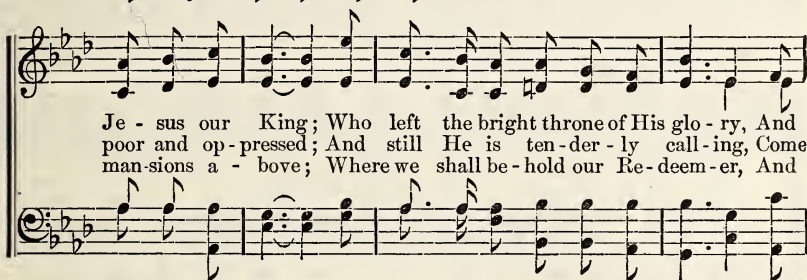
"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

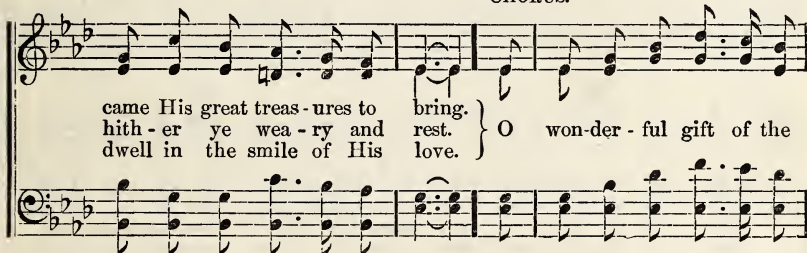


1. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing The sto - ry of
 2. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing His love to the
 3. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing Of yon - der bright



Je - sus our King; Who left the bright throne of His glo - ry, And
 poor and op - pressed; And still He is ten - der - ly call - ing, Come
 man - sions a - bove; Where we shall be - hold our Re - deem - er, And

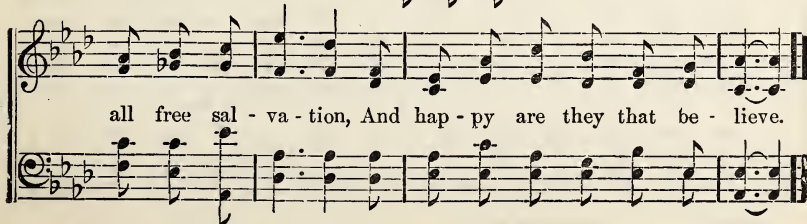
CHORUS.



came His great treas - ures to bring.
 hith - er ye wea - ry and rest. } O won - der - ful gift of the
 dwell in the smile of His love. }



gos - pel, That each in our hearts may re - ceive; It of - fers to



all free sal - va - tion, And hap - py are they that be - lieve.

Whosoever Cometh.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6 : 37.

M. A. MAITLAND, arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. To - day the saints in Zi - on Are watch - ing for their King;
 2. Can we at ease in Zi - on In calm content - ment wait
 3. Can we go forth to meet Him With feel - ings un - dis - mayed,
 4. From ig - norance and blind - ness, And from the doom of sin,

To - day to wea - ry na - tions The gos - pel we may bring;
 The her - ald's joy - ful ti - dings—"The King is at the gate!"
 Who nev - er sought the wan - d'rer, Who from the fold had strayed;
 To light and life e - ter - nal Com - pel them to come in!

Yet for the world's Re - deem - er They per - ish all a - bout;
 When those who nev - er knew Him Must trem - ble at the shout;
 Who nev - er told the mes - sage To Christ - less ones with - out,
 And by the Gos - pel mes - sage The hosts of dark - ness rout;

Tho' who - so - ev - er com - eth, He nev - er will cast out.
 Tho' who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.
 That who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.
 For who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.

Whosoever Cometh.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

O sweet and bless - ed sto - ry! The joy - ful ti-dings shout—

That who - so - ev - er com-eth He nev - er will cast out.

No. 89.

Light of the Wandering.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN 14: 1.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. Light of the wan - der-ing, Strength of the weak, Je - sus, Thou
2. Come to the des - o - late, Sad and op-pressed; Come to the
3. Come in our wea - ri-ness, Help us to pray; Lord, we would

CHORUS.

Lamb of God, Thee would we seek.
bro - ken heart Sigh - ing for rest. } Ten-der and pit - i - ful, Lov - ing and
fol - low Thee; Show us the way. }

mer - ci-ful, Je - sus, we plead with Thee; Hear Thou our cry.

"Now no chattering for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous:
nevertheless afterward."—HEB. 12: 11.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Christ-ian, so wea-ry and faint on the road, Seek-ing thy bless-ed Re-
2. Cour-age, then, Christian, and still pressing on, Keep to the pathway though
3. What though the tempest a-while may a-larm, Wild winds as-sail thee and
4. What though the pest-i-lenced draw to thee nigh? What though the arrows to

deem-er's a-bode, Dark-ness a-round thee and heav-y thy load,
day-light be gone; Soon o'er the mountain shall burst the glad sun,
threat-en to harm? Kept by thy Sav-iour's om-nip-o-tent arm,
kill thee may fly? Shel-tered in Je-sus, they all shall pass by,

REFRAIN.

Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, list to the word.
Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, com-eth the dawn. } "Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward,"
Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, com-eth the calm.
Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, glo-ry on high.

blessed re-frain! Aft-er the darkness, and sor-row and pain, Blessing, and

Afterward.—Concluded.

glo - ry, and hon - or and gain, "Afterward," blessed re - frain!
O blessed re-frain!

No. 91.

Something for Jesus.

"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—Acts 9: 6.

S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy-seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee—That each de -
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free—In joy, in

ought with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun,
grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

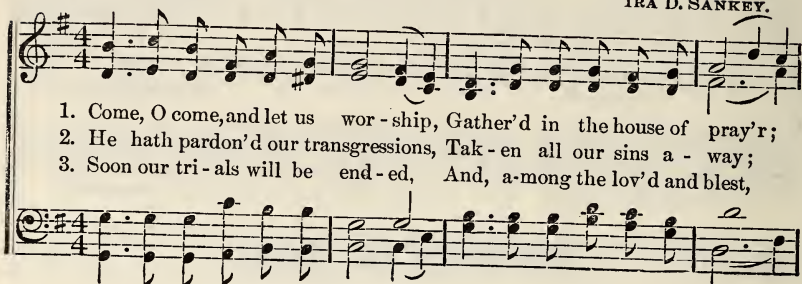
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand' rersought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

No. 92. Come, and Let Us Worship.

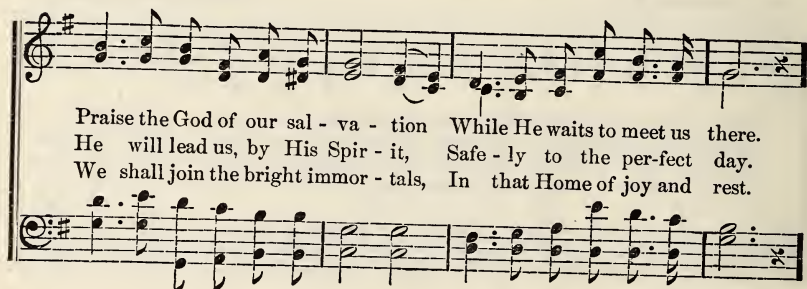
"O come let us worship and bow down."—Psa. 95 : 6.

LYMAN J. CUYLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

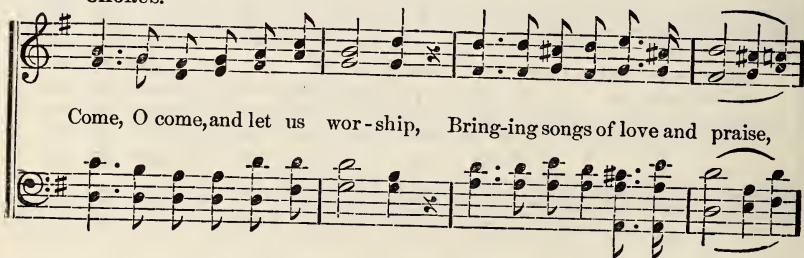


1. Come, O come, and let us wor-ship, Gather'd in the house of pray'r;
 2. He hath pardon'd our transgressions, Tak-en all our sins a-way;
 3. Soon our tri-als will be end-ed, And, a-mong the lov'd and blest,

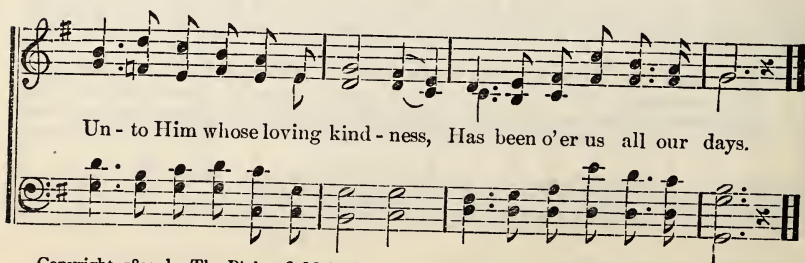


Praise the God of our sal - va - tion While He waits to meet us there.
 He will lead us, by His Spir - it, Safe - ly to the per-fect day.
 We shall join the bright immor - tals, In that Home of joy and rest.

CHORUS.



Come, O come, and let us wor-ship, Bring-ingsongs of love and praise,




Un - to Him whose loving kind - ness, Has been o'er us all our days.

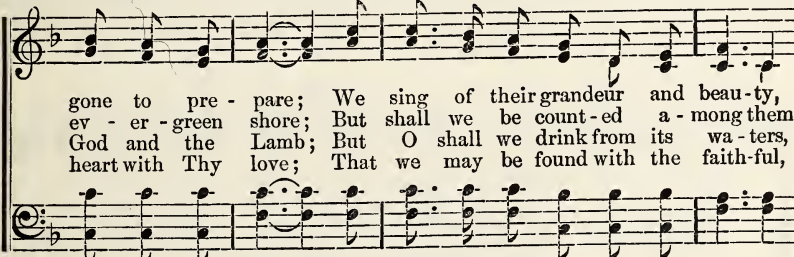
"Thy testimonies are very sure, O Lord."—Psa. 93 : 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

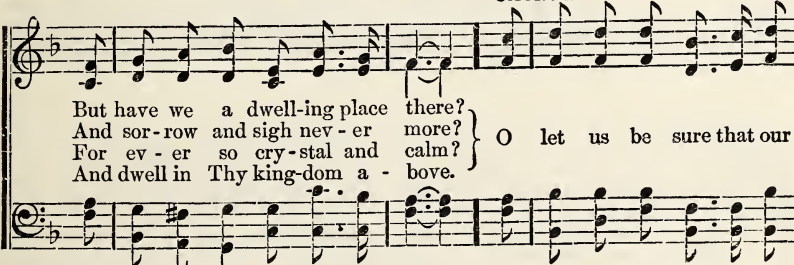


1. We sing of bright man - sions in glo - ry, That Je - sus ha.
 2. We sing of the spir - its made per - fect, That dwell on that
 3. We sing of a bright flow - ing riv - er, Pro - ceed - ing from
 4. Dear Sav - iour, in mer - cy di - rect us, And fill ev - 'ry

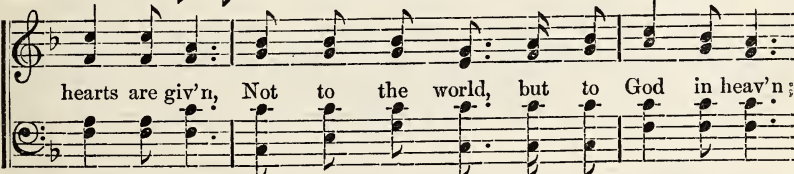


gone to pre - pare; We sing of their grandeur and beau - ty,
 ev - er - green shore; But shall we be count - ed a - mong them,
 God and the Lamb; But O shall we drink from its wa - ters,
 heart with Thy love; That we may be found with the faith - ful,

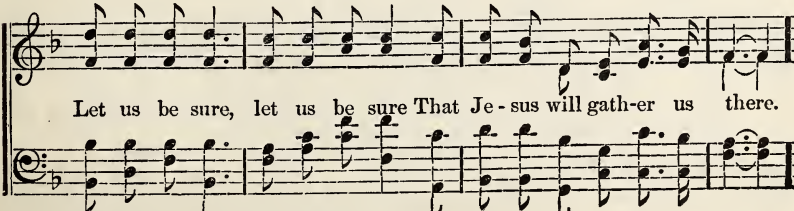
CHORUS.



But have we a dwell - ing place there?
 And sor - row and sigh nev - er more? } O let us be sure that our
 For ev - er so cry - stal and calm?
 And dwell in Thy king - dom a - bove.



hearts are giv'n, Not to the world, but to God in heav'n;



Let us be sure, let us be sure That Je - sus will gath - er us there.

No. 94.

O Come, Weary One.

F. J. C.

"The Lord will be a refuge."—Psa. 9: 9.

CHARLES. E. POLLOCK.

1. O come, wea-ry one, to the on - ly sure Ref-uge, Where mer-cy and
 2. O come, wea-ry one, for the daybeams are fad-ing; Say, why on the
 3. O come, wea-ry one, for the night-clouds pursue thee; How dark-ly they
 4. O come, wea-ry one, He is urg - ing thee on-ward; One step'o'er the

par - don are bound-less and free; O haste with thy bur - den of
 des - ert a - far wilt thou roam? The arms of the Sav - iour will
 frown on the cold mountain's brow; The voice of the tem - pest is
 threshold and life thou shalt gain; The light of His love thro' the

sin and of sor-row, Thy gra-cious Re-deem-er is wait-ing for thee.
 glad-ly en-fold thee, He longs with for-give-ness to welcome thee home.
 wail-ing around thee, And none but the Sav iour can shel-ter thee now.
 darkness is breaking; All glo-ry to Je - sus, the Lamb that was slain!

CHORUS.

Come,..... O come,..... Where mer - cy and par - don are
 Come while you may, come, come to-day,

O Come, Weary One.—Concluded.

bound-less and free ; Then haste with thy bur-den of sin and of sor-row,

Thy gra-cious Re-deem-er is wait-ing for thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves.

No. 95.

Our Blest Redeemer.

(St. Cuthbert, 8. 6. 8. 4.)

H. AUBER.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,
 2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing Guest,
 3. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 4. And ev-'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-'ry vic-t'ry won,
 5. Spir-it of pu-ri-ty and grace, Our weakness, pitying, see:

A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
 While He can find one hum-ble heart Wherein to rest.
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
 And ev-'ry thought of ho-li-ness Are His a-lone.
 O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And worthier Thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves.

Do They Know?

"We love the children of God."—1 JOHN 5: 2.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKBY.

1. In the land where the bright ones are gath-ered, In the far - a - way
 2. Where they gaze on the splendors of E - den; On the glo - ries no
 3. Do they stoop from the bright realms of glo - ry, Where the anthems tri -
 4. Yes, they know, for our spir - its are blend - ing In the man - sion of

home where they dwell, Do they know how our sad hearts are break-ing,
 mor - tal can tell; Do they think of the eyes that are weep-ing,
 umph-ant-ly swell; Do they long for a bless-ed re - un-ion;
 peace, where they dwell; And they watch, and they wait, for our com-ing,

CHORUS.

Do they know that we love them so well? Do they know,..... Do they
 Do they know that we love them so well? Do they know,
 Do they know that we love them so well? } *Cho. for 4th verse.*
 For they know that we love them so well? Yes, they know, etc.

know,..... Do they know that we love them so well? In the
 Do they know,

Do They Know?—Concluded.

land where the bright ones are gathered, Do they know that we love them so well?

No. 97. I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

"For I know that my Redeemer liveth."—Job 19 : 25.

Rev. H. A. MERRILL, alt. Last v. by I. D. S.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I know that my Redeem-er lives, And has prepared a place for me,
2. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, I know His blood now speaks for me;
3. I'm now en-raptur'd with the tho't, I stand and won-der at His love—
4. I know that Je-sus soon will come, I know the time will not be long,

D.C.—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home,"

FINE.

And crowns of vic-to-ry He gives To those who would His children be.
 I'm list-'ning for the welcome call, To say: "The Master wait-eth thee!"
 That He from heav'n to earth was bro't, To die, that I may live a-bove.
 'Till I shall reach my heav'nly home, And join the ev-er-last-ing song.

For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"

CHORUS.

D. C.

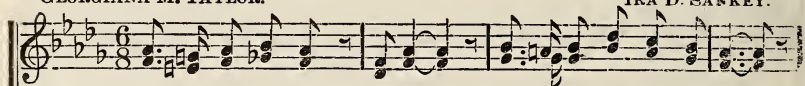
Then ask me not to lin-ger long A-mid the gay and thoughtless throng,

O to be Nothing.

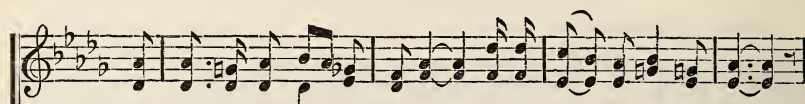
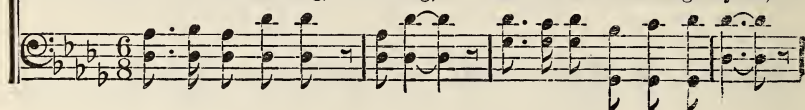
"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth."—COR. 3: 7.

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR.

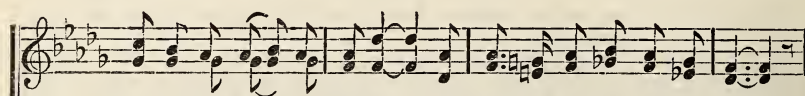
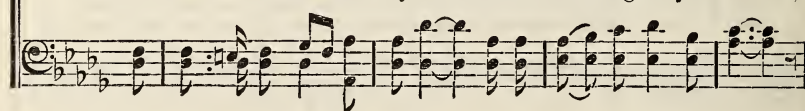
IRA D. SANKEY.



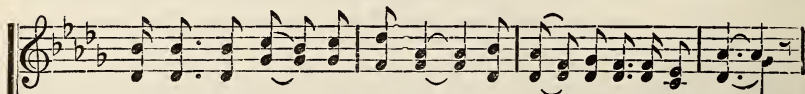
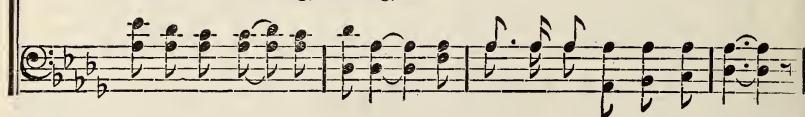
1. O to be noth-ing, nothing, On - ly to lie at His feet,
2. O to be noth-ing, nothing, On - ly as led by His hand,
3. O to be noth-ing, nothing, Pain-ful the humbling may be ;



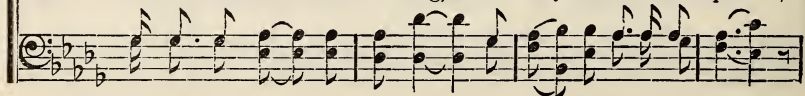
A bro - ken and emptied ves-sel, For the Master's use made meet.
A mes - sen - ger at His gate-way, On - ly waiting for His com-mand ;
Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Saviour see,



Emptied that He might fill me As forth to His serv-ice I go ;
On - ly an instrument ready His prais-es to sound at His will,
Rath-er be nothing, nothing,— To Him let our voic-es be raised :



Bro - ken, that so un - hin - dered, His life through me might flow,
Willing, should He not re-quire me In silence to wait on Him still,
He is the Fountain of bless-ing, He only is meet to be praised,



O to be Nothing.—Concluded.

Bro-ken that so un - hin - dered, His life through me might flow.
 Willing, should He not require me In silence to wait on Him still.
 He is the Fountain of blessing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.

No. 99.

Rock of Ages.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94 : 22.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee ;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands ;
 3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling ;
 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, While mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak-ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace ;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,


Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone ; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

All's Clear Up Aloft.

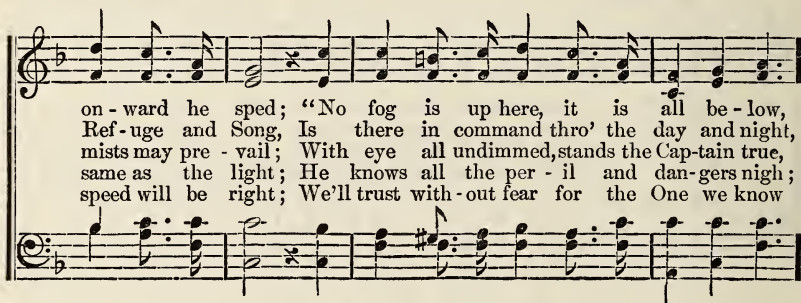
A fog had settled down on the Clyde. The passengers on a steamer were filled with fear at the rate of speed maintained. At length they went forward and called to the Captain on the bridge, and remonstrated with him. They received the reply, "All's clear up aloft. The fog is on the surface of the river. There is no danger."

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

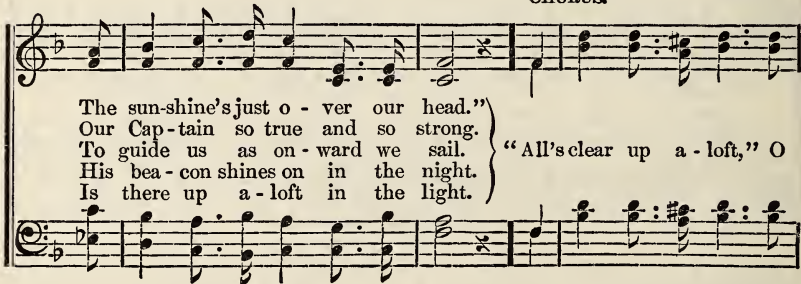


1. "All's clear up a - loft," said the Cap-tain true, As fear-less-ly
 2. "All's clear up a - loft," for the Lord, our Light, Our Strength, and our
 3. "All's clear up a - loft," all is safe be-low, Though fogs and though
 4. "All's clear up a - loft," for, with Him on high, The dark is the
 5. "All's clear up a - loft," with the Cap-tian true, Our course and our

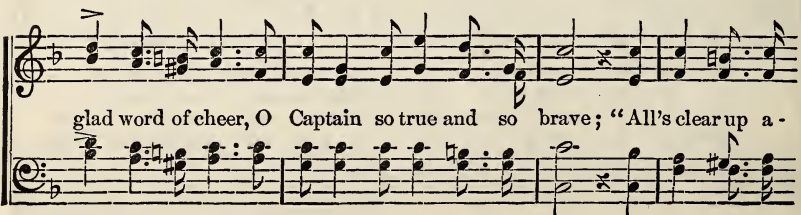


on-ward he sped; "No fog is up here, it is all be-low,
 Ref-uge and Song, Is there in command thro' the day and night,
 mists may pre-vail; With eye all undimmed, stands the Cap-tain true,
 same as the light; He knows all the per-il and dan-gers nigh;
 speed will be right; We'll trust with-out fear for the One we know

CHORUS.



The sun-shine's just o-ver our head."
 Our Cap-tain so true and so strong.
 To guide us as on-ward we sail. } "All's clear up a - loft," O
 His bea-con shines on in the night.
 Is there up a - loft in the light.



glad word of cheer, O Captain so true and so brave; "All's clear up a -

All's Clear Up Aloft.—Concluded.

loft" and no dan - ger near, As on - ward we speed o'er the wave.

No. 101.

Jesus, My All.

"Christ is all and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

Anon.

1. Lord, at Thy mer-cy-seat, Hum-bly I fall; Plead-ing Thy
 2. Tears of re-pent-ant grief Si-lent-ly fall; Help Thou my
 3. Still at Thy mer-cy-seat, Sav-iour, I fall; Trust-ing Thy

prom-ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be-gin,
 un-be-lief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!
 prom-ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee;

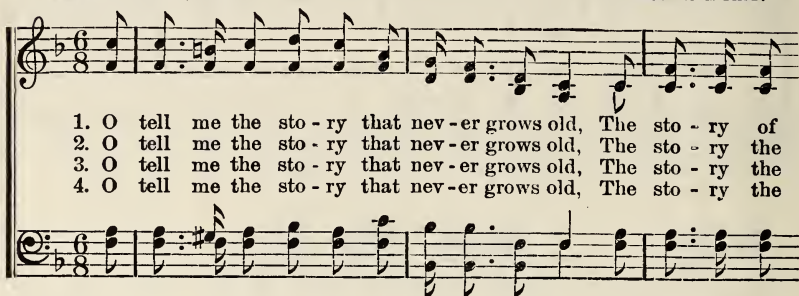
Oh, make me pure within, Cleanse me from ev-'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.
 'Tis all my hope and plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.
 This all my song shall be: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

No. 102. The Story that Never Grows Old.

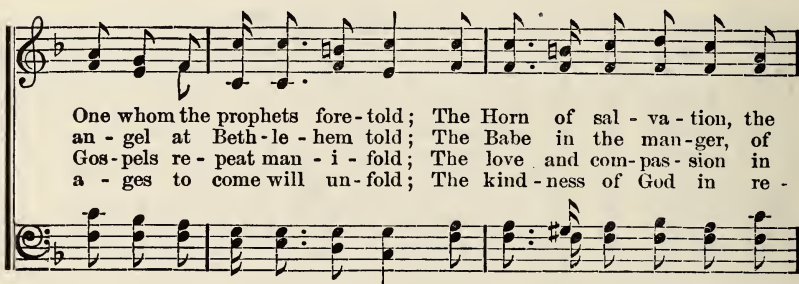
"The word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PET. 1: 25.

JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.

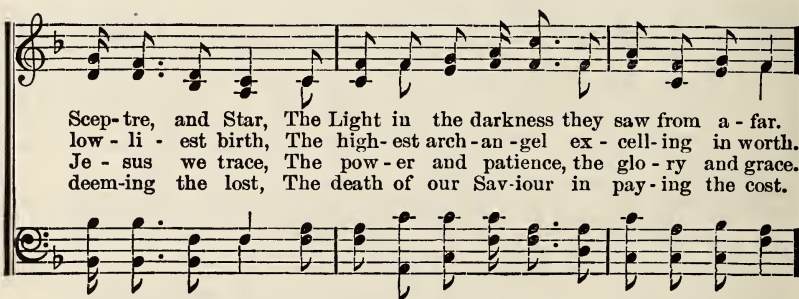
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of
 2. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the
 3. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the
 4. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the

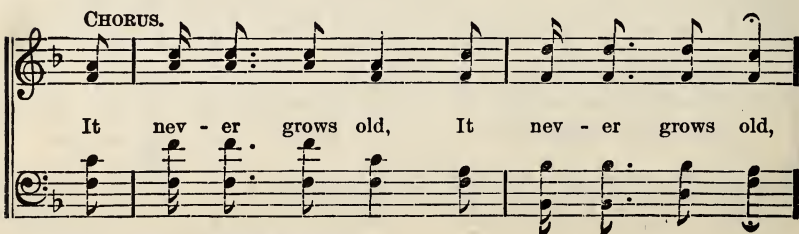


One whom the prophets fore - told; The Horn of sal - va - tion, the
 an - gel at Beth - le - hem told; The Babe in the man - ger, of
 Gos - pels re - peat man - i - fold; The love and com - pas - sion in
 a - ges to come will un - fold; The kind - ness of God in re -



Scep - tre, and Star, The Light in the darkness they saw from a - far.
 low - li - est birth, The high - est arch - an - gel ex - cell - ing in worth.
 Je - sus we trace, The pow - er and patience, the glo - ry and grace.
 deem - ing the lost, The death of our Sav - iour in pay - ing the cost.

CHORUS.



It nev - er grows old, It nev - er grows old,

The Story that Never Grows Old.—Concluded.

The sto - ry of Je - sus Will nev - er grow old!

No. 103. Holy Spirit, Lead Us Now.

"Come boldly unto the throne of grace."—HEB. 4: 16.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, lead us now, Bold - ly to the throne of grace;
 2. This is now our time of need This is now the day of grace;
 3. At the bless - ed mer - cy seat Peace and joy are free - ly giv'n;
 4. Weak and sin - ful though we be, Je - sus' blood can cleanse from sin;

While our heads in pray'r we bow, Let Thy pres - ence fill this place.
 Now, our souls with Man - na feed, Ere we leave this sa - cred place.
 While we wait at Je - sus' feet, Make this place the gate of Heav'n.
 At the fount - ain full and free, Wash and make us pure with - in.

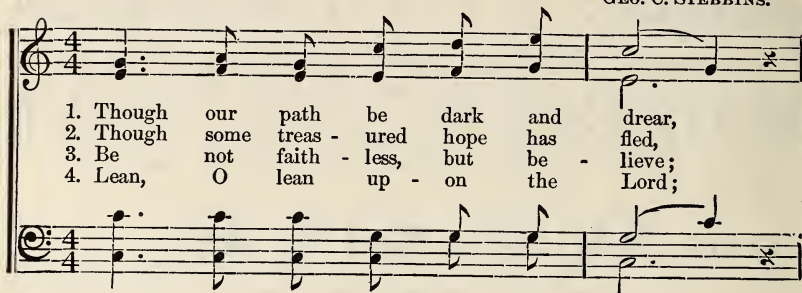
Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Guide, Lead us to the Cru - ci - fied!
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Dove, Lead us to the feast of love!
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Friend, Now up - on our hearts de - scend!
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Cleansing fire, Burn up ev - 'ry base de - sire!

All Will be Well.

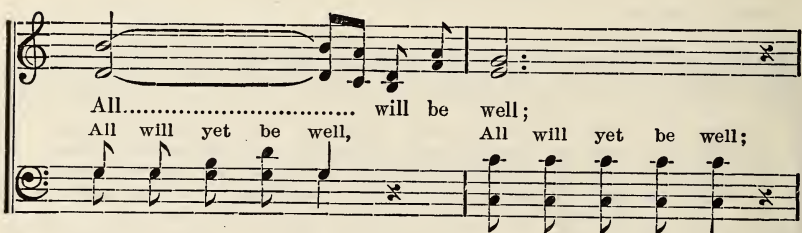
"It shall be well with you."—2 KINGS 25: 24.

F. J. CROSBY.

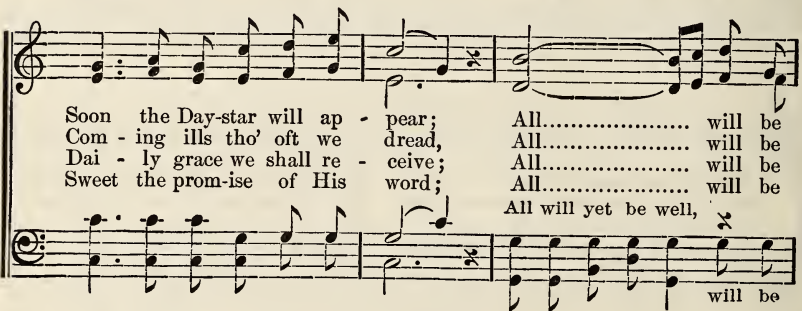
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Though our path be dark and drear,
 2. Though some treas - ured hope has fled,
 3. Be not faith - less, but be - lieve;
 4. Lean, O lean up - on the Lord;

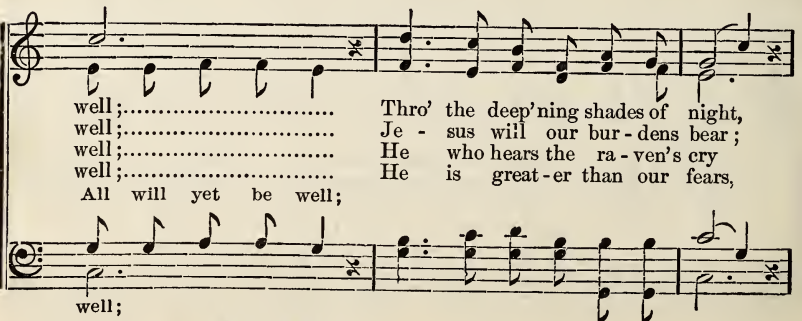


All..... will be well;
 All will yet be well, All will yet be well;



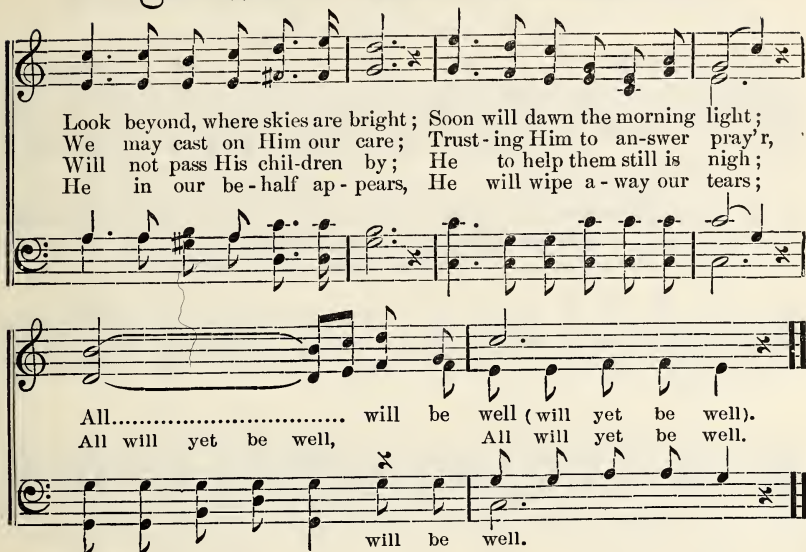
Soon the Day-star will ap - pear;
 Com - ing ills tho' oft we dread,
 Dai - ly grace we shall re - ceive;
 Sweet the prom - ise of His word;

All..... will be
 All..... will be
 All..... will be
 All..... will be
 All will yet be well,



well;..... Thro' the deep'ning shades of night,
 well;..... Je - sus will our bur - dens bear;
 well;..... He who hears the ra - ven's cry
 well;..... He is great - er than our fears,
 All will yet be well;
 well;

All Will be Well.—Concluded.



Look beyond, where skies are bright ; Soon will dawn the morning light ;
 We may cast on Him our care ; Trust-ing Him to an-swer pray'r,
 Will not pass His chil-dren by ; He to help them still is nigh ;
 He in our be-half ap-pears, He will wipe a-way our tears ;

All..... will be well (will yet be well).
 All will yet be well, All will yet be well.

will be well.

No. 105. Come, Come to Jesus.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11 : 28.

REV. GEO. B. PECK.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee ;
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shel - ter thee ;
 5. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to car - ry thee,

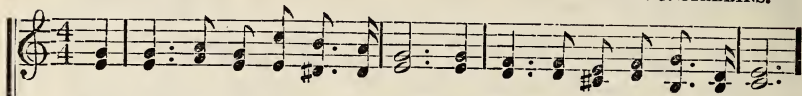
O wand' rer, ea - ger - ly ; Come, come to Je - sus!
 O haste ! so will - ing - ly ; Come, come to Je - sus!
 O bur - dened, trust - ing - ly ; Come, come to Je - sus!
 O wea - ry, bless - ed - ly ; Come, come to Je - sus!
 O child, so lov - ing - ly ; Come, come to Je - sus!

No. 106. Jesus, Beloved of My Heart.

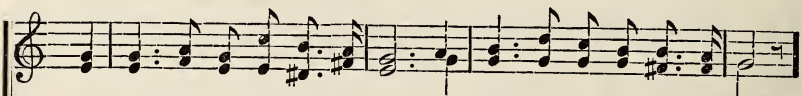
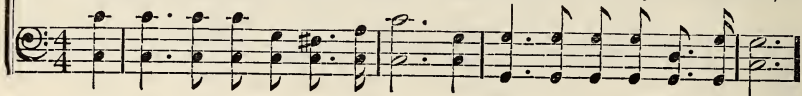
"My beloved is mine, and I am his."—CANT. 2: 16.

GEO. D. MACKAY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



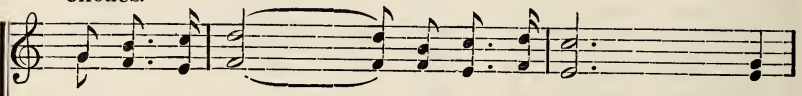
1. Je - sus, Be - lov - ed of my heart, Thy grace I earnest - ly implore;
2. The brightest forms of earthly love Are dull be - side Thine own to me;
3. Tho' Par - a - dise has ma - ny joys, And flow'rs of beau - ty fair to see,
4. Without Thee, no ce - les - tial light Shall shine to make my soul content;



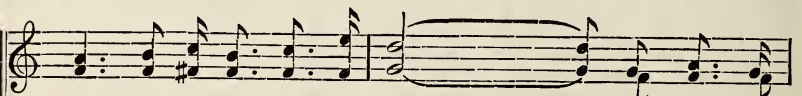
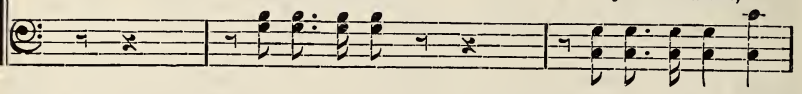
Oh, if Thou wilt the gift im - part, I'll use it but to love Thee more.
With wist - ful eyes I look a - bove, And won - der when Thy face I'll see.
Not gates of Pearl nor Angel's voice Shall thrill my soul like love of Thee.
But with Thee this sad earth is bright, And glows with joy from Heaven lent.



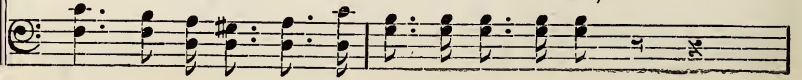
CHORUS.



Let oth - ers dream..... of jew - eled walls, Of
Let oth - ers dream of jeweled walls,



gold - en cit - ies fair to see;..... No glo - rious
so fair to see;



Jesus, Beloved of My Heart.—Concluded.

scene..... my soul en - thralls, Wher-
No glo - rious scene my soul enthralls,

Slowly.

e'er Thou art is Heav'n for me. is Heav'n for me.

No. 107. Sleeping and Waking.

M. FRASER.

"I will lay me down and sleep."—Ps. 4: 8.
"I shall be satisfied when I awake."—Ps. 17: 15.

M. A. SEA.

Gently.

1. I lay me down in peace to sleep, And sweet shall be my rest;
2. I lay me down in peace to wait Un-til the dawn of day,
3. Oh, slumber calm! Oh, waking bright! Content-ed I shall lie,

Joyously.

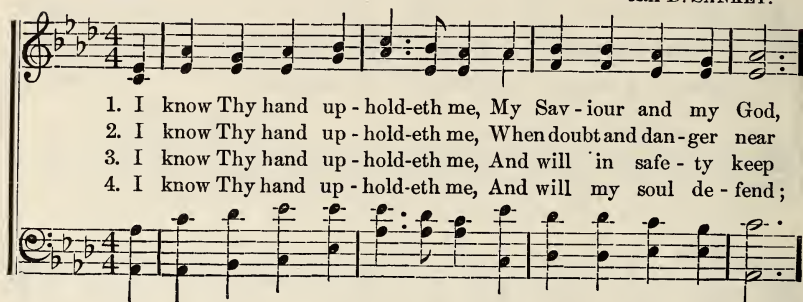
And sat - is - fied I shall awake, With Je - sus' likeness blest.
And ris - ing I shall then behold All shadows fled a - way.
Un - til the trump of God shall sound, And summon me on high.

No. 108. Thy Hand Upholdeth Me.

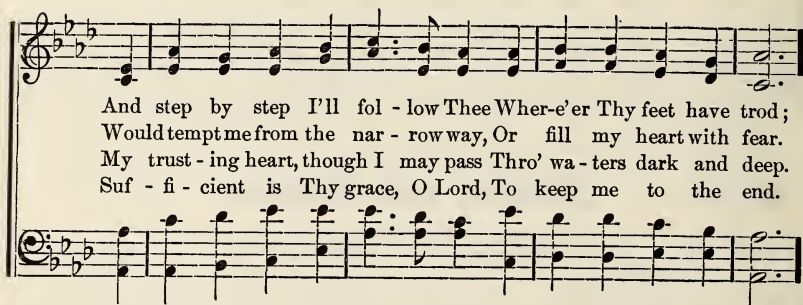
"I will hold thine hand, and keep thee,"—Isa. 42: 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

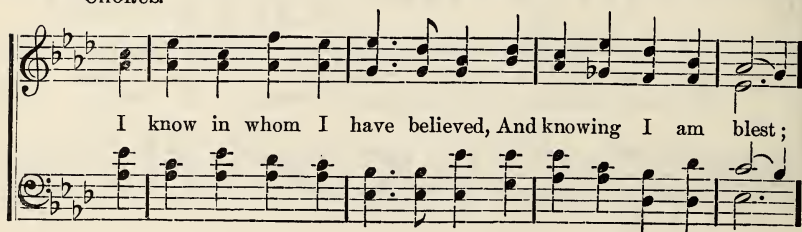


1. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, My Sav - iour and my God,
 2. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, When doubt and dan - ger near
 3. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, And will 'in safe - ty keep
 4. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, And will my soul de - fend;

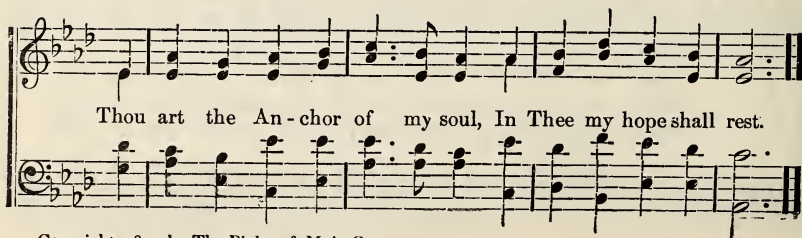


And step by step I'll fol - low Thee Wher-e'er Thy feet have trod;
 Would tempt me from the nar - row way, Or fill my heart with fear.
 My trust - ing heart, though I may pass Thro' wa - ters dark and deep.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thy grace, O Lord, To keep me to the end.

CHORUS.



I know in whom I have believed, And knowing I am blest;



Thou art the An - chor of my soul, In Thee my hope shall rest.

Be Still, O Heart.

"Be still, and know that I am God."—Psa. 46: 10.

J. H. WATSON, arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be still, O heart! why fear and trem-ble? What e - vil can thy
 2. Be still, O heart! the Lord of glo - ry Was once a man ac -
 3. Be still, O heart! cease fear - ing, fret - ting A - bout the fu - ture,
 4. Be still, O heart! thy Lord will send thee The clouds or sun - shine

steps be - tide? Though foes, a mighty host, as - sem - ble, Fear not, for
 quaint with grief; He stoops to hear—tell all thy sto - ry—He loves, He
 all un - known; Ne'er think the Master is for - get - ting A - bout His
 as is best; His own right hand shall e'er de - fend thee; Then trust His

CHORUS.

God is on thy side.
 cares, He'll send re - lief.
 child—His loved and own.
 love, and be at rest.

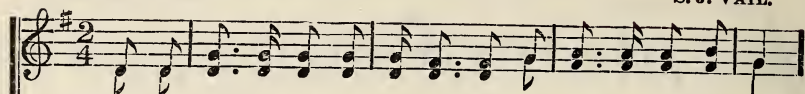
Be still, O heart! What e - vil can be -
 Be still, O heart!

tide thee? Fear not, fear not, With God to walk be - side thee.
 Fear not, fear not,

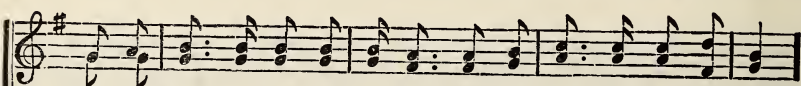
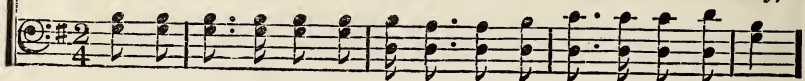
Alone With Jesus.

"Leaning on Jesus' bosom."—JOHN 13: 23.
FANNY LONSDALE, arr. by I. D. S.

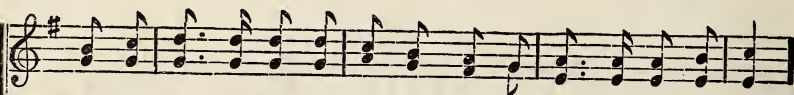
S. J. VAIL.



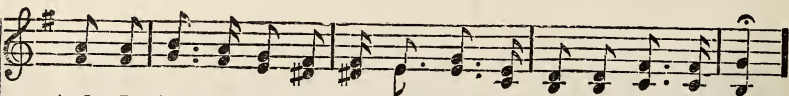
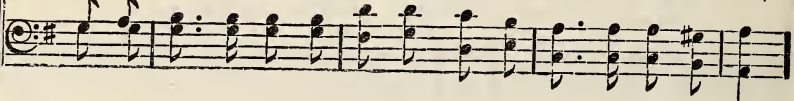
1. I have been a-lone with Je-sus, With my head up-on His breast;
2. With a trembling heart I told Him, While with joy I lingered there,
3. Shall I tell you what He told me, While I still was waiting there?
4. Then He told me I was welcome Ev - er-more with Him to stay,



For I was so ver-y wea-ry, That I want-ed there to rest;
All the bur-den of my sor-row, And my heav-y weight of care;
For it took a-way my troub-le, And it took a-way my care;
And He said that He would nev-er Cast His lov-ing child a-way;



I have been a-lone with Je-sus, And He bade me stay a-while;
How the voice of Satan's whisp-rings Oft-en called me in-to sin;
O He told me how He loved me, Tho' a way-ward, err-ing child;
Lo! He said, I am thy Sav-iour, As a rock I firm-ly stand;

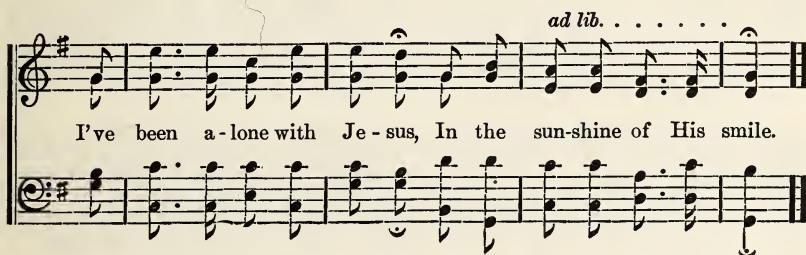


And I felt it ver-y precious, In the sunshine of His smile.
And I asked Him if I might not Stay for - ev - er there, with Him.
And I felt so ver-y hap-py As He looked on me and smiled.
Come, and rest beneath my shad-ow, In this wea-ry, thirst-y land.



Alone With Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 111. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Tune, No. 110.—Opposite page.

1 Let us gather up the sunbeams,
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff.
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from the way.

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by.

2 Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet voiced bird is flown!
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone!
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one half so fair,
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air.

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by.

3 If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window-pane,
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
Never trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?—
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by.

4 Ah! those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
For our reaping by and by.

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by and by.

MARY RILEY SMITH.

No. 112.

There's Room for All.

"And yet there is room."—LUKE 14: 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

The first staff of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The next measure contains a half note B4 and a half note A4. The third measure has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note E4. The fourth measure consists of a whole note D4. The fifth measure is a whole rest, indicated by a double bar line and a percentage sign (%). The sixth measure has a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, and a half note A3. The seventh measure contains a quarter note G3, a quarter note F#3, and a half note E3. The eighth measure is a whole note D3. The staff ends with a double bar line and a percentage sign (%).

1. Res - cue the souls that per - ish, Seek for the lost that stray ;
2. Out of the vale of sor - row,— Out of the star - less night,
3. Go with a lov - ing spir - it— Go in the Mas - ter's name ;

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a quarter note G4. This is followed by a half note F4, a half note E4, and a half note D4. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The melody continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The system concludes with a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3, ending with a double bar line.

Pa - tient - ly guide their foot - steps In - to the nar - row way ;
In - to the gold - en sun - shine, Peaceful, and pure, and bright ;
Life, and a full sal - va - tion Now to the world pro - claim ;

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is on the upper staff, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a quarter note G3, a dotted quarter note A3, and a quarter note B3. The system ends with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, a dotted quarter note B-flat4, and a quarter note A4. This is followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note F4, a dotted quarter note E-flat4, and a quarter note D4. The next measure contains a quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, a dotted quarter note A3, and a quarter note G3. The final measure of the system contains a quarter note F3, an eighth note E3, a dotted quarter note D3, and a quarter note C3. The system ends with a double bar line.

O - ver them kind - ly bend - ing, Whis - per the Sav-iour's call;
Gath - er them now to Je - sus—Whis - per a - gain the call,
Haste while the day-beams lin - ger,—Haste ere the shad - ows fall,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, followed by a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of several measures, including quarter notes, eighth notes, and a final measure with a whole note. The notation is clear and legible, with notes and rests positioned on the staff lines.

Tell them the feast is read - y— Tell them there's room for all.

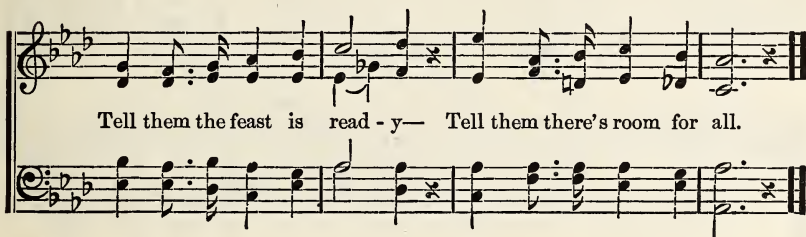
The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line.

There's Room for All.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



Room..... for all, Room..... for all;
Room, there's room for all, for all, Room, there's room for all, for all;



Tell them the feast is read - y— Tell them there's room for all.

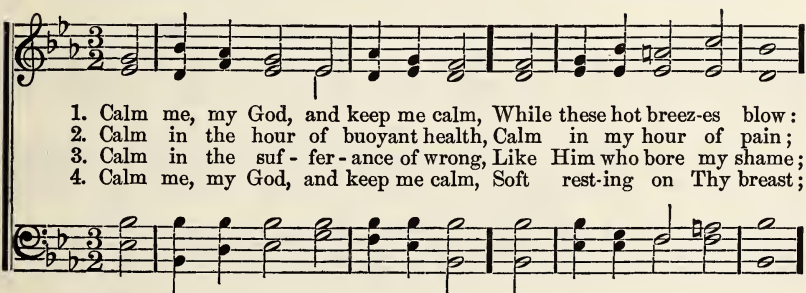
No. 113.

Calm me, my God.

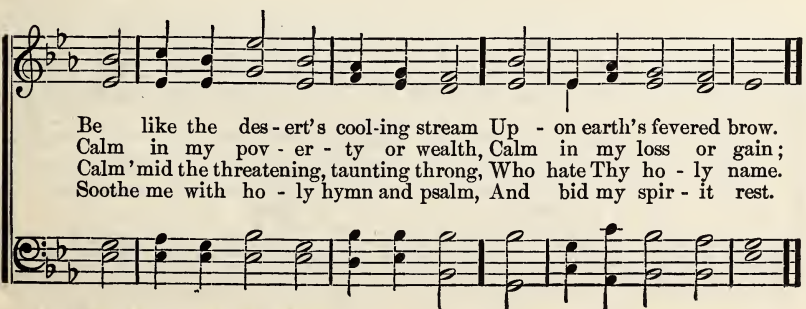
"He maketh the storm a calm."—Ps. 127: 29.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez-es blow;
2. Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain;
3. Calm in the suf-fer-ance of wrong, Like Him who bore my shame;
4. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest-ing on Thy breast;



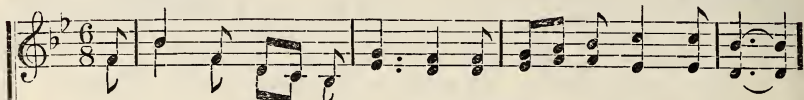
Be like the des-ert's cool-ing stream Up - on earth's fevered brow.
Calm in my pov-er-ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng, Who hate Thy ho-ly name.
Soothe me with ho-ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir-it rest.

O Let Us All Endeavor.

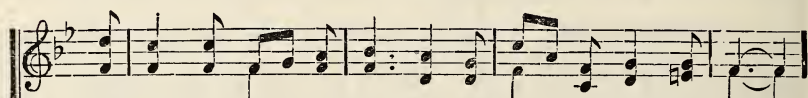
"Take unto you the whole armor of God."—PHIL. 6: 13.

W. B. WILLIAMS.

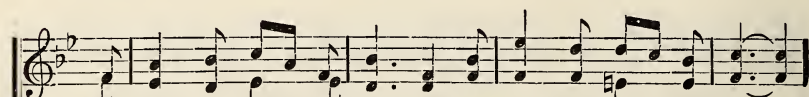
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



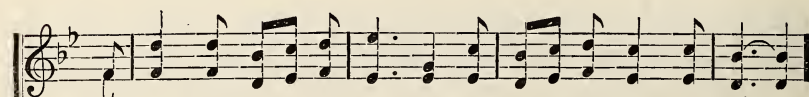
1. O let us all en-deav - or, With all our heart and might,
 2. O let us all en-deav - or The world for Christ to win;
 3. O let us all en-deav - or The church of Christ to build,



To serve our Lord and Mas - ter, And in His work de - light;
 To search the streets and high - ways For souls to save from sin;
 Be faith - ful in its serv - ice, Our all for it to yield;



Re - mem - ber - ing that serv - ice Must come be - fore re - ward;
 To send the bless - ed ti - dings To all the world a - round,
 Its or - di - nan - ces fol - low, Its means of grace at - tend;



That joy must flow from do - ing The Fa - ther's will and word.
 Till ev - ery race and na - tion Shall hear the joy - ful sound.
 Thus grow in Christ like pow - er Un - til our life shall end.

O Let Us All Endeavor.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

For Christ..... and the Church, Our all, O Lord, we give;
for Christ the Church,

For Christ..... and the Church, O may we ev - er live.
for Christ the Church,

No. 115.

Jesus, Tender Saviour.

1 JOHN 4 : 19.

Anon.

H. N. WHITNEY.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y
2. Now I know Thou lov - est, And dost plead for me; I am ver - y
3. Take my hand and lead me; I am ver - y weak; Words of love and

thank - ful In my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry Of Thy
thank - ful In my pray'rs to Thee. Soon, I hope, in glo - ry At Thy
kind - ness, Teach me how to speak; Thou art good and gen - tle; So my

grief I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins, in - deed.
side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.
heart would be; Keep me, bless - ed Sav - iour, Ev - er close to Thee.

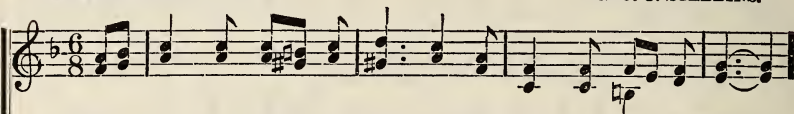
Used by permission,

Joint Heirs with Christ.

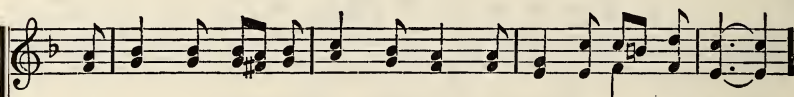
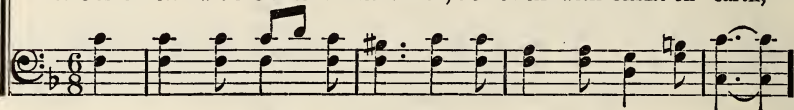
"If children, then heirs."—Rom. 8 : 17.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

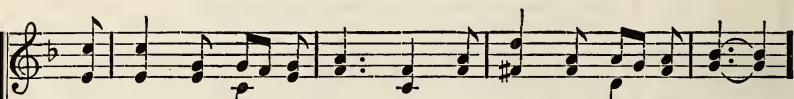
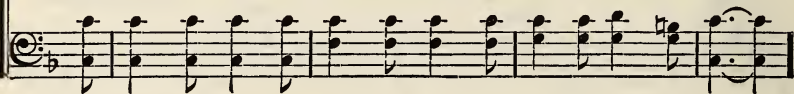
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



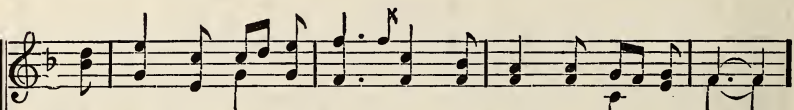
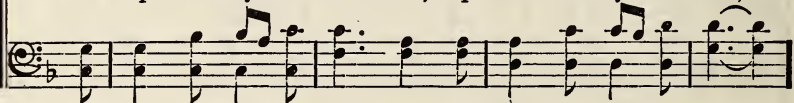
1. Joint heirs with Christ the Bless - ed, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
2. Joint heir with Christ the Ho - ly, The Christ-life mine to live,
3. Joint heir with Christ in heav - en, Joint heir with Christ on earth,



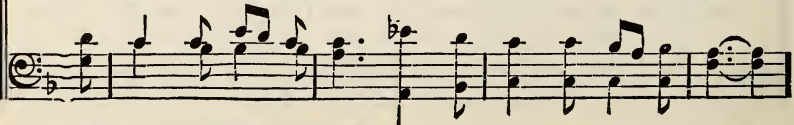
So lift - ed in - to e - qual place With that be - lov - ed One,
 And ev - 'ry day some sac - ri - fice Of mine own will to give.
 Made e - qual in the Fa - ther's sight, Di - vine - ly dowered in birth.



So, giv - en rights of son - ship Be - fore the Fa - ther's face,
 O hope that casts its glo - ry, A charm o'er dai - ly care,
 Ac - cept - ed by the Fa - ther, Up - lift - ed by the Son,

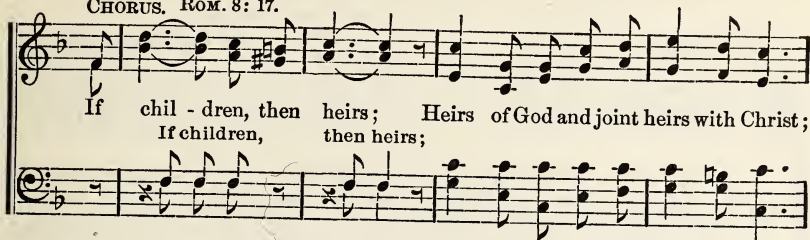


So, made the heir of all things, By heav'n's most roy - al grace.
 And gives me joy and free - dom Oft as I kneel in prayer.
 I shall be loved as Christ is loved And dwell a - near His throne.

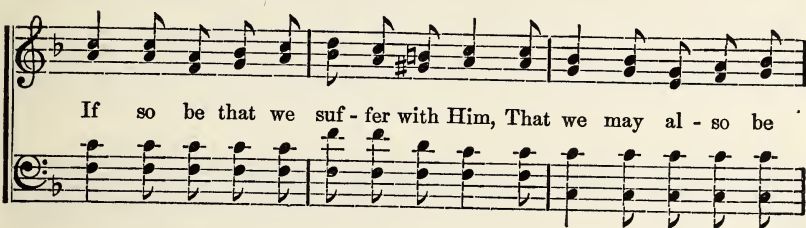


Joint Heirs with Christ.—Concluded.

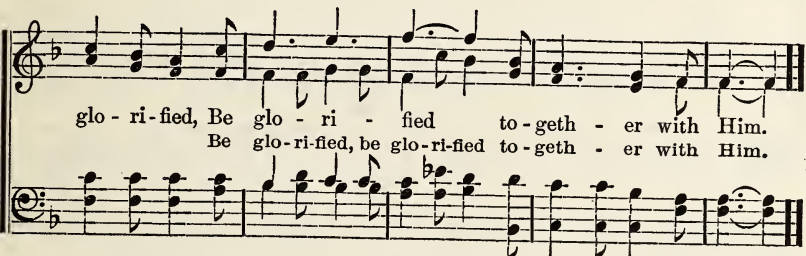
CHORUS. ROM. 8: 17.



If chil - dren, then heirs; Heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ;
If children, then heirs;



If so be that we suf - fer with Him, That we may al - so be



glo - ri - fied, Be glo - ri - fied to - geth - er with Him.
Be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied to - geth - er with Him.

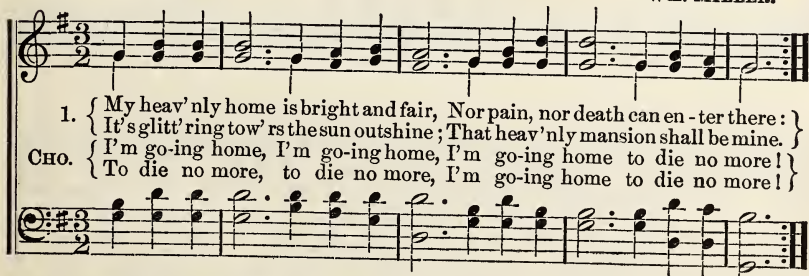
No. 117.

I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—Jno. 14: 2.

REV. WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.



1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there: }
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }
CHO. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more! }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more! }

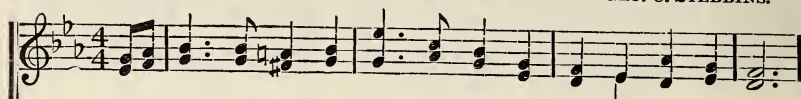
2. My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.
3. Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-
Be mine a happier lot to own [flow;
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

By Grace are Ye Saved.

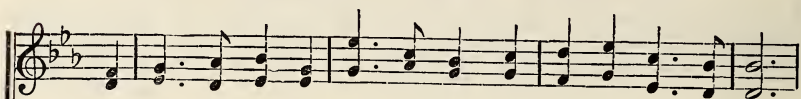
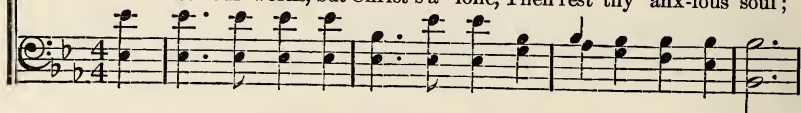
"Through faith; and that not of yourselves."—Eph. 2: 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

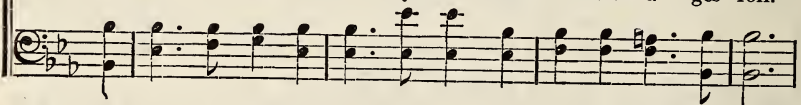
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



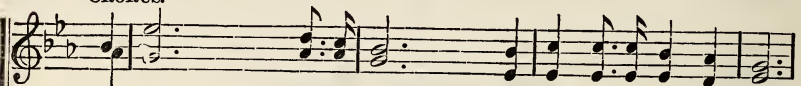
1. 'Tis not by works that we have done, Our souls redeemed shall be;
2. 'Tis not by works that we can do, Our right-cous-ness is vain;
3. 'Tis not by works of ours, that we Can know our sins for-given;
4. 'Tis not our works, but Christ's a-lone, Then rest thy anx-ious soul;



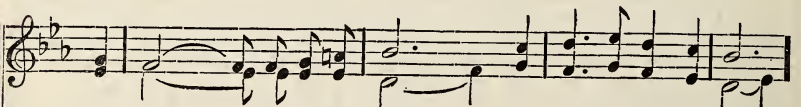
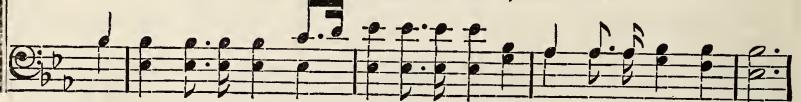
But by the blood of God's dear Son, Who died on Cal - va - ry.
 But by what Christ Him-self hath done, E - ter - nal life we gain.
 But by the liv - ing word of Him Who pleads for us in heaven.
 For safe thou art on Him thy Rock While end-less a - ges roll.



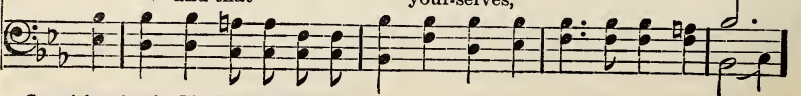
CHORUS.



By Grace are ye saved, By Grace are ye saved thro' faith,
 are ye saved, by grace are ye saved,



And that..... not of your - selves,..... It is the gift of God.
 and that your-selves,



By Grace are Ye Saved.—Concluded.

By Grace are ye saved, By grace are ye saved thro' faith,
are ye saved, by grace are ye saved,

And that..... not of yourselves, It is the gift of God. (of God.)
and that yourselves,

No. 119. From Every Stormy Wind.

"A man shall be a covert from the tempest."—Isa. 32: 2.

HUGH STOWELL, D.D.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From every swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. Ah! whither could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o-late, dismayed;

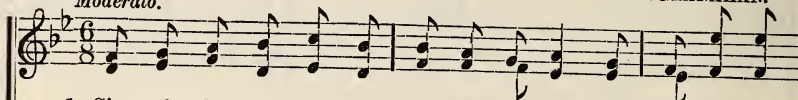
There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all besides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mercy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one common mer - cy - seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de - feat, Had suffering saints no mer-cy - seat?

No. 120. Jesus, Our Saviour and King.

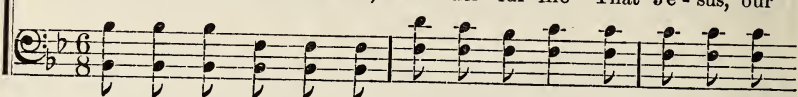
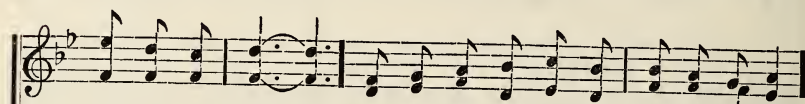
"I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer."—Isa. 49: 26.

P. B. SABIN.
Moderato.

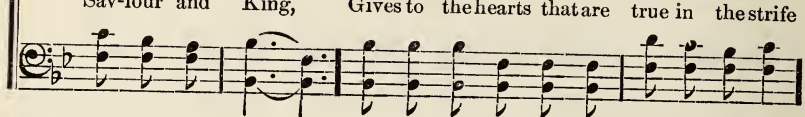
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



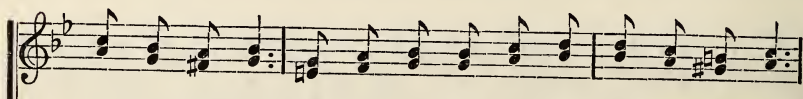
1. Sing of the won - der - ful, won - der - ful grace Of Je - sus, our
2. Sing of the won - der - ful, won - der - ful love Of Je - sus, our
3. Sing of the won - der - ful, won - der - ful life That Je - sus, our

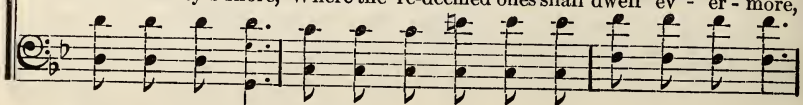
Sav-iour and King; Sing of the mer-cy that comes to our race,
Sav-iour and King; Tell of the home with its glo-ries a - bove,
Sav-iour and King, Gives to the hearts that are true in the strife



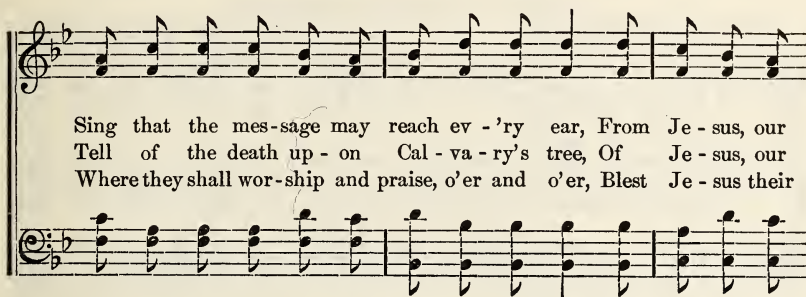

Of Je - sus, our Sav-iour and King; Sing it out strong-ly, and
Of Je - sus, our Sav-iour and King; Tell how He left it for
Of Je - sus, our Sav-iour and King; Sing of the joys on e -

make the word clear, Sing it, for ma - ny are wait - ing to hear;
you and for me, Left it that we from all sin might be free;
ter - ni - ty's shore, Where the re-deemed ones shall dwell ev - er - more,



Jesus, Our Saviour, etc.—Concluded.

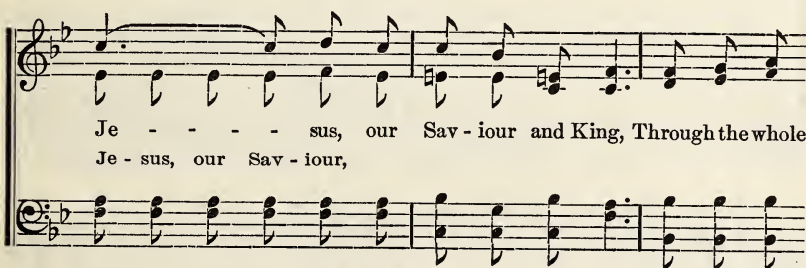


Sing that the mes-sage may reach ev - 'ry ear, From Je - sus, our
Tell of the death up - on Cal - va - ry's tree, Of Je - sus, our
Where they shall wor-ship and praise, o'er and o'er, Blest Je - sus their

CHORUS.



Sav-iour and King.	}	Je - - - sus, our	Sav-iour and King,
Sav-iour and King.		Je - sus, our	Sav-iour, our
Sav-iour and King.		Je - sus, our	Sav-iour, our



Je - - - - sus, our Sav - iour and King, Through the whole
Je - sus, our Sav - iour,



world, let the glad praises ring Of Je - sus, our Saviour and King.

No. 121.

Hallelujah for the Cross!

Pastor Chas. H. Spurgeon's favorite anthem.

Dr. HORATIUS BONAR, arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De -
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It's
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal-le-lujah! hallelujah! The winds of hell have blown,
 triumph let us tell, Hal-le-lujah! hallelujah! The grace of God here shone,
 sins on Je - sus laid, Hal-le-lujah! hallelujah! So round the cross we sing,

cres.

The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over thrown, Hallelujah for the cross!
 Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelujah for the cross!
 Of Christ our of-fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelujah for the cross!

cres.

*SOLO. SOP. OR TEN. OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.
 CHO. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 TENOR AND BASS.

Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross!—Concluded.

lu - - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
 lu-jah for the cross, hal-le-lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu-jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, never suf-fer loss.

f FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;
f

cres......*ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.
cres......*ff*

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

Come Near.

"Come ye near unto me."—Is. 48 : 16.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "Come near to me," thy Mas-ter speaks, Oh, why this long de-lay?
 2. Come near, and meet Him face to face, Thy Sav-iour cru-ci-fied;
 3. Oh, haste and come, ere dark-ness falls, The call rings loud and clear;
 4. A - far from Him when fears o'er-take, How shalt thou find thy way?

Thou art the soul that Je-sus seeks, He call-eth thee to-day.
 Ac-cept His par-don, seek His grace, And close to Him a-bide.
 'Tis He, thy great Re-deem-er calls, The heav'n-ly mes-sage hear.
 Be-fore the storms of sor-row break, Come near to Him to-day.

CHORUS.

Come near,..... come near,..... for
 come near to me, come near to me, for

I..... am He, Who teach-eth thee, Who
 I, the Ho-ly One, am He, Who teach-eth thee,

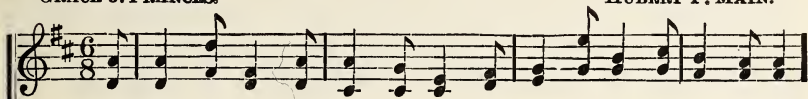
lead-eth thee In the way that thou shouldst go.
 who lead-eth thee

Hear, and Live.



"Hear, and your soul shall live."—Isa. 55 : 3.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

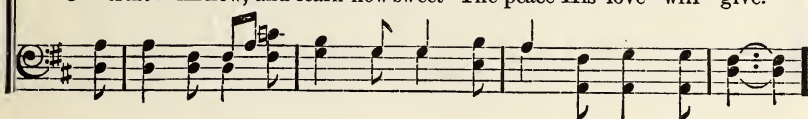
HUBERT P. MAIN.



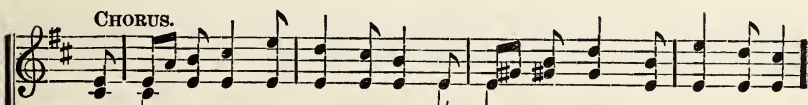
1. O wea - ry heart, why seek in vain The balm of rest from earth to gain;
 2. He calls a - gain, on Him be - lieve, His gift of grace, thro' faith receive;
 3. To Je - sus come, and at His feet, That precious name with praise repeat;

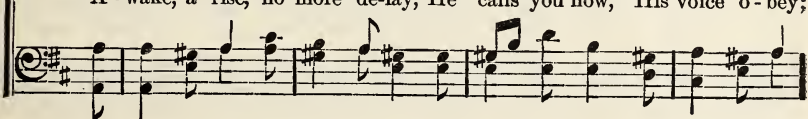
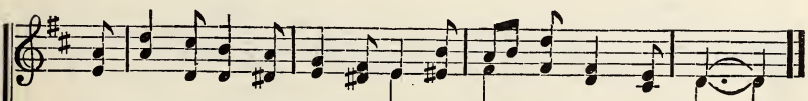
While Je - sus waits your King to reign, And all your sins for - give?
 Your tru - est Friend no lon - ger grieve, But haste your heart to give.
 O trust Him now, and learn how sweet The peace His love will give.



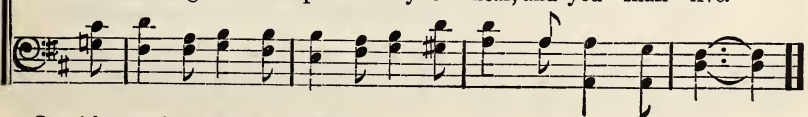
CHORUS.



A - wake, a - rise, no more de - lay, He calls you now, His voice o - bey;

The lov - ing words He speaks to - day O hear, and you shall live.

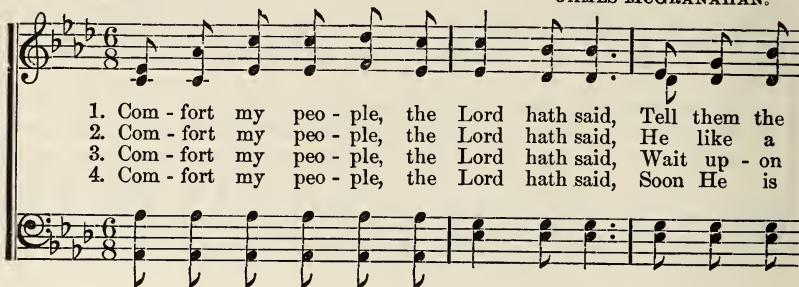


Comfort My People.

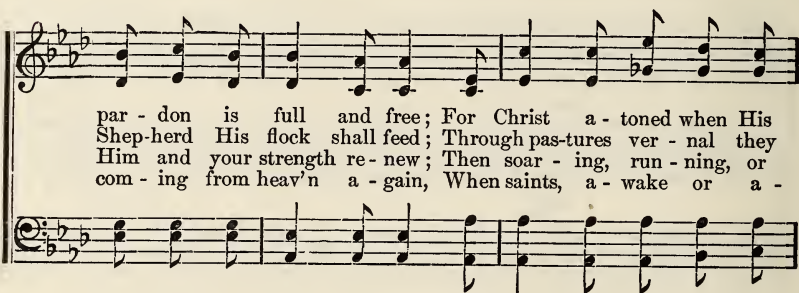
"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins."—ISA. 40: 2.

EL NATHAN.

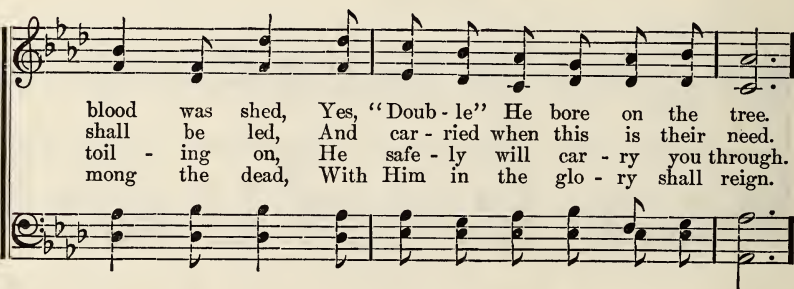
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, Tell them the
 2. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, He like a
 3. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, Wait up - on
 4. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, Soon He is

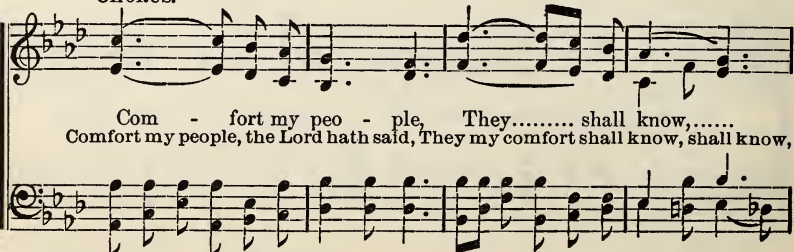


par - don is full and free; For Christ a - toned when His
 Shep-herd His flock shall feed; Through pas-tures ver - nal they
 Him and your strength re - new; Then soar - ing, run - ning, or
 com - ing from heav'n a - gain, When saints, a - wake or a -



blood was shed, Yes, "Doub - le" He bore on the tree.
 shall be led, And car - ried when this is their need.
 toil - ing on, He safe - ly will car - ry you through.
 mong the dead, With Him in the glo - ry shall reign.

CHORUS.



Com - fort my peo - ple, They..... shall know,.....
 Comfort my people, the Lord hath said, They my comfort shall know, shall know,

Comfort My People.—Concluded.

Guide,..... to o-bey my word, And from it their comfort shall flow.
Guide them to trust and obey

No. 125.

The Home Call.

"My times are in thy hand."—Ps. 31: 15.

L. C. W.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. It mat-ters not—the man-ner of our go - ing; Soon - er or
2. It mat-ters not, if on - ly we are read - y, Do - ing His
3. It mat-ters not—the way of life's con - clu - sion, If by Re -

lat - er comes the Mas - ter's call; In sum-mer's sun - shine,
will, ac - cept - ed by His grace, Bear - ing the ban - ner
deem - ing Love we are pos - sessed; In deep - est hush or

or in win-ter's blow - ing, The mes - sage comes to all.
of our great hope stead - y, And stand - ing in our place.
wild - est storm's con - fu - sion—The Fa - ther know - eth best.

No. 126.

The Wonderful Story.

"I will speak of Thy wondrous work,"—Psa. 145: 5.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful
 2. He came from the mansions of glo - ry; His blood as a
 3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er, His love is un -

Sav - iour of men, Who suf - fered and died for the sin - ner—
 ran - som He gave, To pur - chase e - ter - nal re - demp - tion,
 measured and free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi - cient,

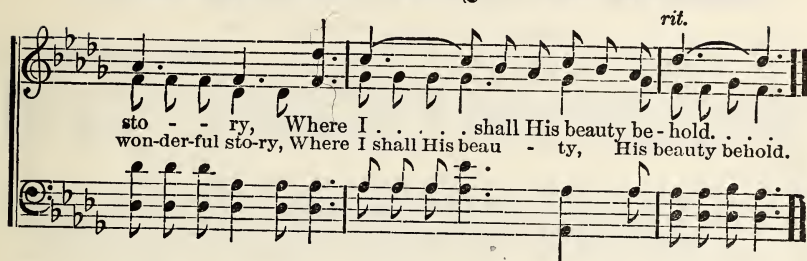
CHORUS.
 I'll tell it a - gain and a - gain. } O won - der - ful,
 And oh, He is might - y to save! }
 It reach - es and pu - ri - fies me. } O won - der - ful sto

won - der - ful sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er was
 ry, O won - der - ful sto - ry, The dearest that ev - er, that

told, . . . I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful
 ev - er was told; I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The

The Wonderful Story.—Concluded.

rit.



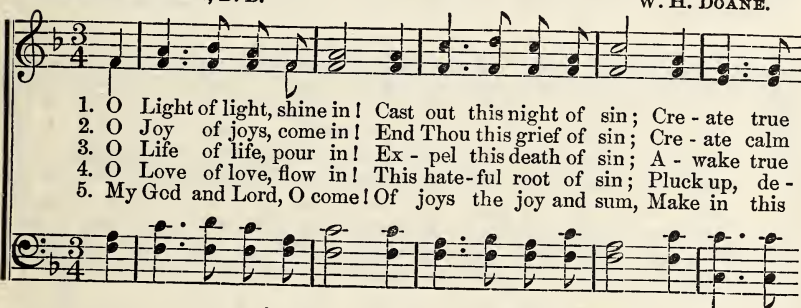
sto - ry, Where I shall His beauty be - hold.
won - der - ful sto - ry, Where I shall His beau - ty, His beauty behold.

No. 127. O Light of light, Shine in.

"The Lord shall be thy everlasting light."—Isa. 60 : 20.

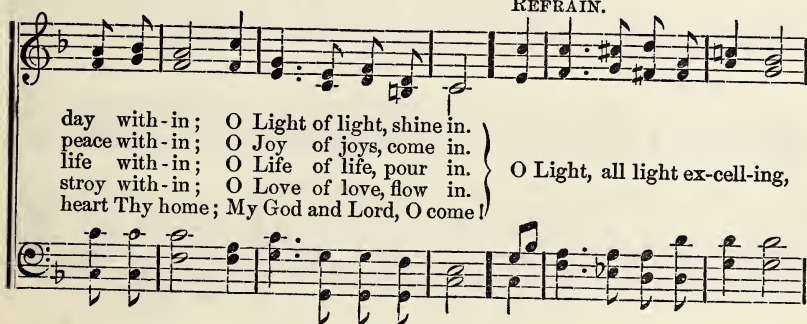
HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

W. H. DOANE.



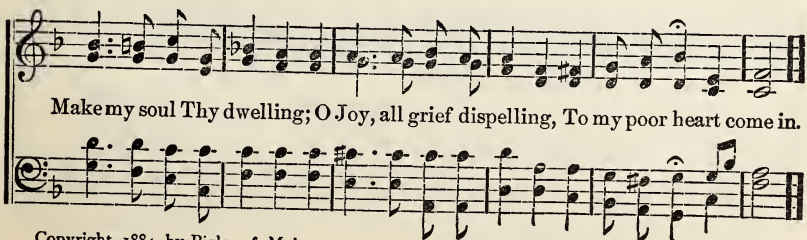
1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin; Cre - ate true
2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin; Cre - ate calm
3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin; A - wake true
4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate - ful root of sin; Pluck up, de -
5. My God and Lord, O come! Of joys the joy and sum, Make in this

REFRAIN.



day with-in; O Light of light, shine in.
peace with-in; O Joy of joys, come in.
life with-in; O Life of life, pour in.
stroy with-in; O Love of love, flow in.
heart Thy home; My God and Lord, O come!

O Light, all light ex-cell-ing,



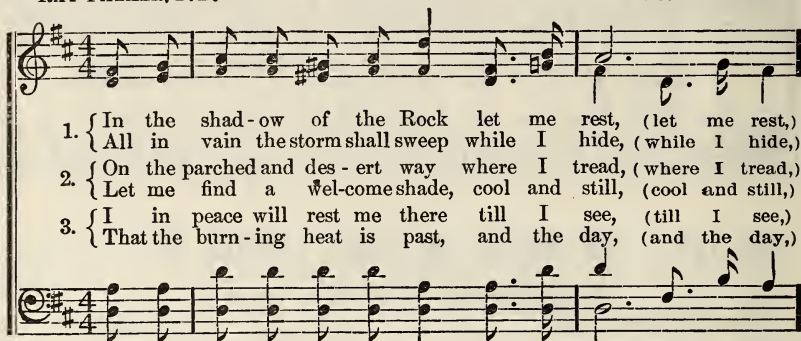
Make my soul Thy dwelling; O Joy, all grief dispelling, To my poor heart come in.

No. 128. In the Shadow of the Rock.

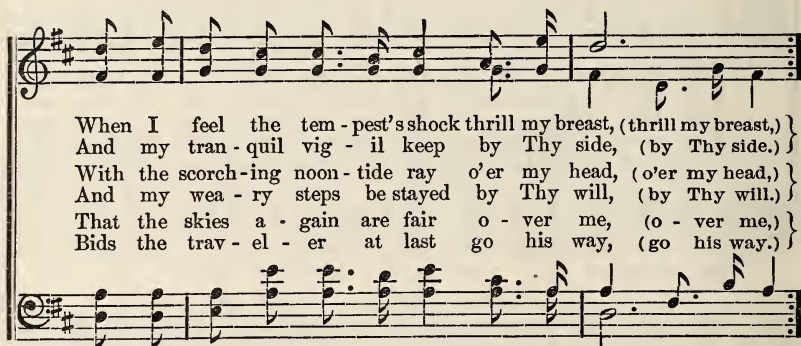
"Under his shadow shall we live."—LAM. 4: 20.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. { In the shad-ow of the Rock let me rest, (let me rest,
 All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide, (while I hide,)
 2. { On the parched and des-ert way where I tread, (where I tread,)
 Let me find a wel-come shade, cool and still, (cool and still,)
 3. { I in peace will rest me there till I see, (till I see,)
 That the burn-ing heat is past, and the day, (and the day,)



When I feel the tem-pest's shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,) }
 And my tran-quil vig-il keep by Thy side, (by Thy side.) }
 With the scorch-ing noon-tide ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,) }
 And my wea-ry steps be stayed by Thy will, (by Thy will.) }
 That the skies a-gain are fair o-ver me, (o-ver me,) }
 Bids the trav-el-er at last go his way, (go his way.) }

REFRAIN.



Let me rest, let me rest, In the
 Let me rest, let me rest,
 shadow of the Rock let me rest, Let me rest, let me
 let me rest, let me rest,

In the Shadow of the Rock.—Concluded.

rest, In the shad-ow of the Rock, let me rest, let me rest.

No. 129. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS.

"I will guide thee with mine eye."—PSALM 32: 8.

M. M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear,
 Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond' ring if our names were there;

D.S.—Whisp'ring soft-ly, "Wanderer come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home."
 2. Whisper
 3. Whisper

Wear-y souls for e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice
 When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad-ing deep the dis-mal flood, Plead-ing nought but Je - sus' blood;

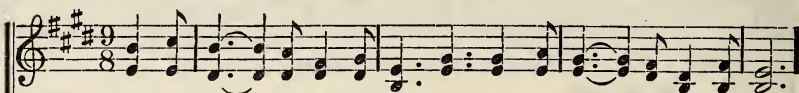
Used by per.

No. 130. More and More the Weight of Glory.

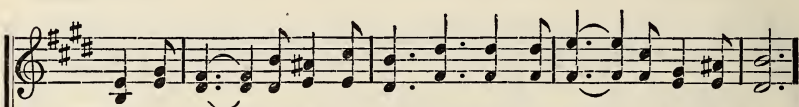
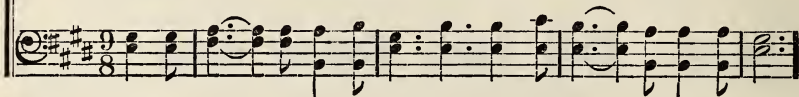
2 COR. 4: 17. Revised Version.

EL. NATHAN.

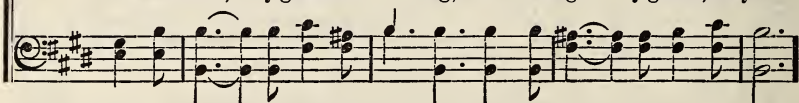
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



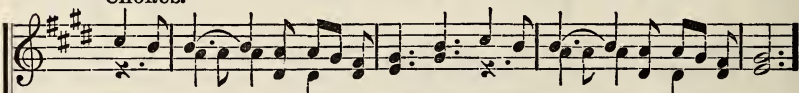
1. More and more the weight of glo - ry, For our light af - flic - tions here ;
2. Les - sons learned thro' pain and sorrow, Break the ground for precious seed ;
3. O'er the fields where once were battles, Now the fair - est flow'rs are found ;
4. Look - ing on to things e - ter - nal, Let us dai - ly die to sin ;



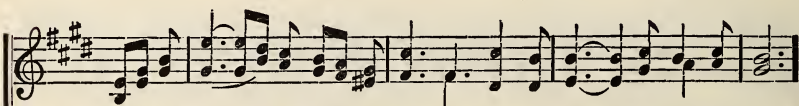
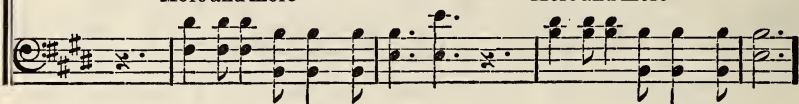
Glo - ry grand, supreme, e - ter - nal, If the cross for Christ we bear.
Seed that buds and comes to blos - som, On - ly in the hearts that bleed.
So the souls that here have conflicts, More and more in grace a - bound.
To the end, by grace en - dur - ing, We the glo - ry grand, may win.



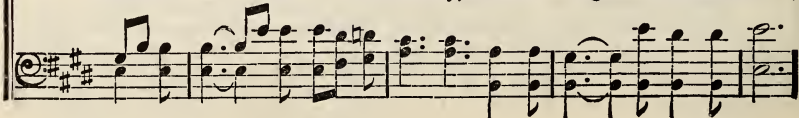
CHORUS.



More and more the weight of glo - ry, More and more the love of God ;
More and more More and more



More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord ;



More and More the Weight, etc.—Concluded.

More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord.

No. 131. God Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

REV. JOHN PARKER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God holds the key of all unknown, And I am glad;
 2. What if to - mor-row's cares were here Without its rest?
 3. The ver - y dim-ness of my sight Makes me se - cure;
 4. I can - not read His fut - ure plans, But this I know;
 5. E - nough; this cov - ers all my wants, And so I rest;

If oth - er hands should hold the key, Or, if He trust - ed
 P'd rath - er He un-locked the day, And, as the hours swing
 For, grop - ing in my mist - y way, I feel His hand; I
 I have the smil - ing of His face, And all the ref - uge
 For, what I can - not, He can see, And, in His care I

it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.
 o - pen, say, "My will is best," "My will is best."
 hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."
 of His grace While here be - low, While here be - low.
 safe shall be, For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest.

The Great Mediator.

*For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men,
the man Christ Jesus."—1 TIM. 2: 5.

C. H. G.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

Allegretto.

1. There's a joy - ful mes - sage writ - ten in His word—Je - sus is the
 2. On the cross He shed His prec - ious blood for me— Je - sus is the
 3. When be - fore me all my years of sin a - rise— Je - sus is the
 4. Earth - ly creeds may fail and kingdoms pass a - way— Je - sus is the
 5. I will praise Him while my soul His call a - waits— Je - sus is the

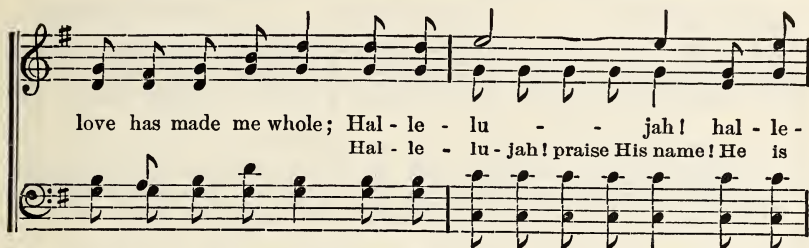
great Me - di - a - tor; To the soul the sweet - est mu - sic ev - er heard—
 great Me - di - a - tor; From the grave He rose with sav - ing vic - to - ry—
 great Me - di - a - tor; Un - to Him in faith my tremblingspir - it flies—
 great Me - di - a - tor; Countless worlds for - ev - er shall His word c - bey—
 great Me - di - a - tor; I will shout His name while sweeping thro' the gates—

CHORUS.

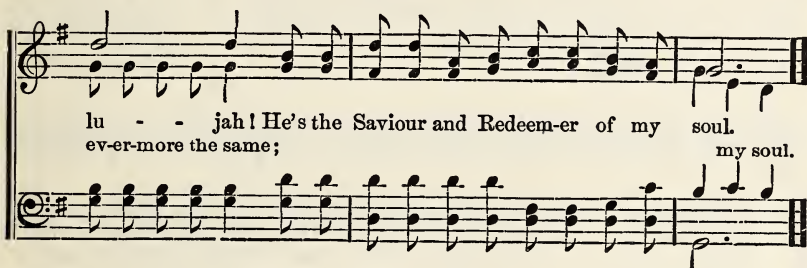
Je - sus is the great Me - di - a - tor I will praise Him, I will
 I will praise Him, hallelujah! I will

praise Him, For I love to sing the sto - ry How His
 praise His ho - ly name,

The Great Mediator.—Concluded.



love has made me whole; Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le -
Hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name! He is



lu - - jah! He's the Saviour and Redeem-er of my soul.
ev-er-more the same; my soul.

No. 133.

Come, Holy Spirit.

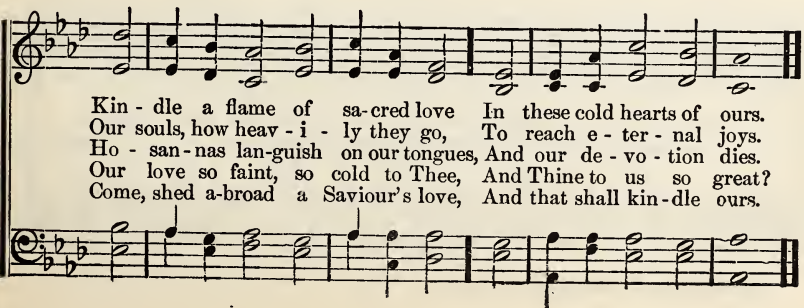
I. WATTS.

(Evan. C. M.)

WM. H. HAVERGAL.



1. Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look—how we grov - el here be-low, Fond of these earth-ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our form-al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,
5. Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;



Kin - dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
Come, shed a-broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.

No. 134.

Farther On.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

1 CORINTHIANS 2: 9.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Farther on, what joys a-wait us, In the pal-ace of our King!
 2. Hopes may fail, and joys e-lude us, Treasures flutter from our hold;
 3. Thro' the dark - est night of sor-row, If the soul on Christ be stayed;
 4. Thro' the win - try storms of trouble, Faith discerns yon country blest;

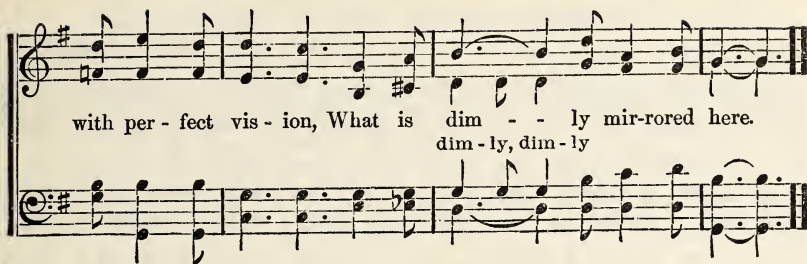
Look-ing up, with hearts expect-ant, Of the fu - ture we may sing.
 Far-ther on, where faith is pointing, Lies the land of bliss un - told.
 Shines a - far, a bright to-mor-row; Where the light shall never fade.
 Where a - bides e - ternal springtime, Love and joy and peace and rest.

REFRAIN.

Far - ther on,..... the way grows bright - er:— Far - ther
 far - ther on,
 on,.....

on,..... the light grows clear;—..... We shall see,.....
 far - ther on, the light, the light grows clear;— shall see,

Farther On.—Concluded.



with per - fect vis - ion, What is dim - - ly mir - rored here.
dim - ly, dim - ly

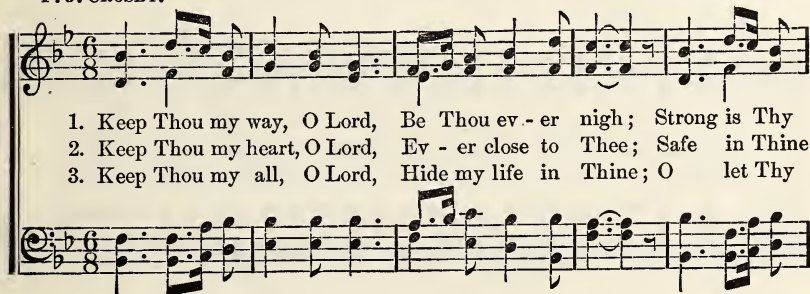
No. 135.

Keep Thou My Way.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Psa. 139: 24

F. J. CROSBY.

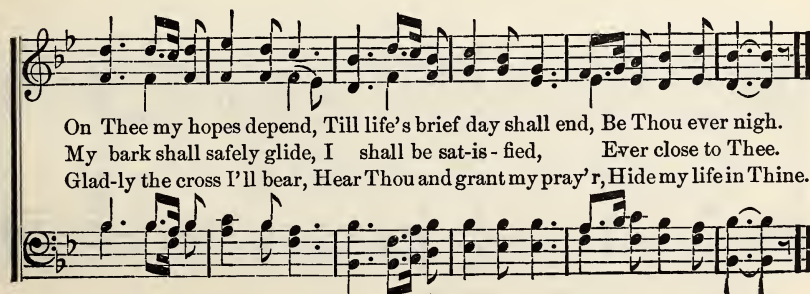
THEO. E. PERKINS.



1. Keep Thou my way, O Lord, Be Thou ev - er nigh; Strong is Thy
2. Keep Thou my heart, O Lord, Ev - er close to Thee; Safe in Thine
3. Keep Thou my all, O Lord, Hide my life in Thine; O let Thy



might - y arm, Weak and frail am I; Thou, my unchanging Friend,
arms of love, Shall my ref - uge be; Then o'er a tran - quil tide,
sa - cred light, O'er my pathway shine; Kept by Thy ten - der care,



On Thee my hopes depend, Till life's brief day shall end, Be Thou ever nigh.
My bark shall safely glide, I shall be sat - is - fied, Ever close to Thee.
Glad - ly the cross I'll bear, Hear Thou and grant my pray'r, Hide my life in Thine.

Fountain of Mercy.

"I will give of the fountain of life freely."—REV. 21: 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Strength in our weak - ness, Hope in our fears, Shield in our dan - ger,
 2. Light in our dark - ness, Song in our night, Star of our morn - ing,
 3. God of cre - a - tion, Au - thor of love, Door of the sheep - fold,

Joy in our tears,—Friend of the friend - less, Guide to the lost,—
 Tranquil and bright,—Home of the home - less, Balm of the heart,
 Lead - ing a - bove,—Rest in our tri - als, Bliss in our pain,

CHORUS.

O - ver life's bil - low Tempt-ed and tossed. } Fount - ain of
 Calm in our tem - pest, Sav - iour, Thou art. }
 Son of the Fa - ther, Lamb that was slain. } Fount-ain, fountain of

mer - cy, Flow - ing so free,.....
 mer - cy, mer - cy, Flow - ing, flow - ing, so free, so free,

Fountain of Mercy.—Concluded.

Chorus may be repeated pp.

Je - - sus our Sav - iour, We live..... but in Thee.....
Je - sus, Thou art our Saviour Lord, We live, we live but in Thee, in Thee.

No. 137. Hold Thou my Hand.

"I the Lord have called thee.....and will hold thine hand."—ISAIAH 42 : 6.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Moderato.

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With-out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

take one step without Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov-ing
self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should
sun-light of Thy face di - vine; But when by faith I catch its ra-diant
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n-ly light may flash a - long its

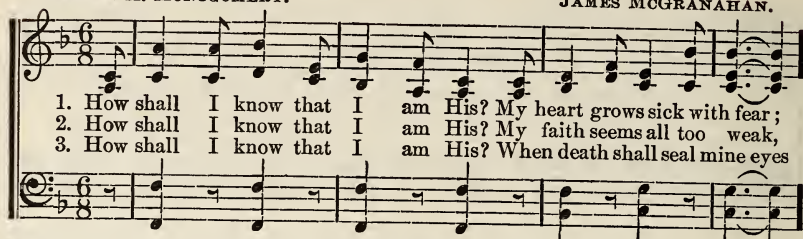
Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
wan - der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
wa - ters, And ev-'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

No. 138. How Shall I Know that I am His.

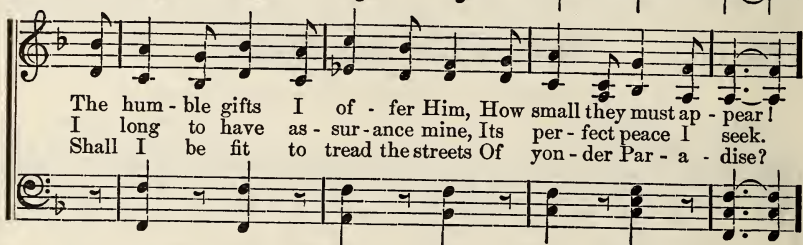
"My peace I give unto you *** Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN 14 : 27.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

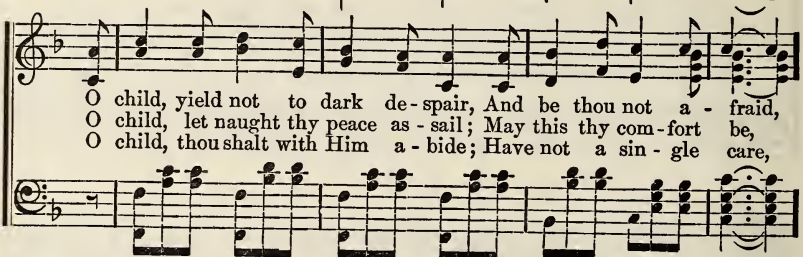
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



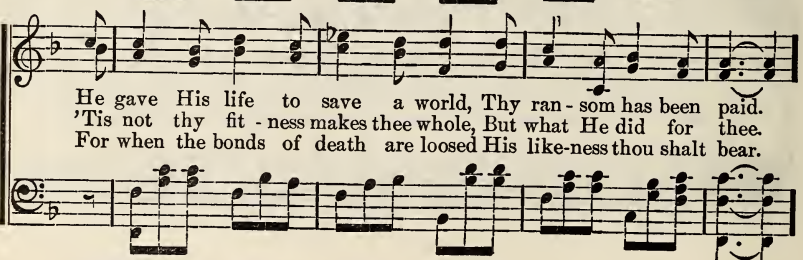
1. How shall I know that I am His? My heart grows sick with fear;
 2. How shall I know that I am His? My faith seems all too weak,
 3. How shall I know that I am His? When death shall seal mine eyes



The hum - ble gifts I of - fer Him, How small they must ap - pear!
 I long to have as - sur - ance mine, Its per - fect peace I seek.
 Shall I be fit to tread the streets Of yon - der Par - a - dise?



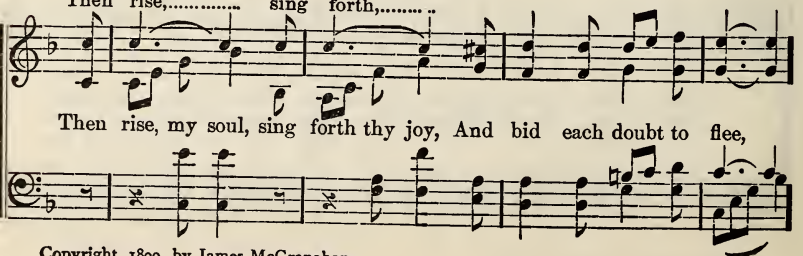
O child, yield not to dark de - spair, And be thou not a - fraid,
 O child, let naught thy peace as - sail; May this thy com - fort be,
 O child, thou shalt with Him a - bid; Have not a sin - gle care,



He gave His life to save a world, Thy ran - som has been paid.
 'Tis not thy fit - ness makes thee whole, But what He did for thee.
 For when the bonds of death are loosed His like - ness thou shalt bear.

REFRAIN.

Then rise,..... sing forth,.....



Then rise, my soul, sing forth thy joy, And bid each doubt to flee,

How Shall I Know, etc.—Concluded.

Go, claim the promise of His word, "My peace I give to thee."

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the upper staff.

No. 139.

All Hail the Power.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

E. PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The melody is written on the upper staff, and the lyrics are placed below it. The accompaniment is on the lower staff.

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

This section continues the musical score with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

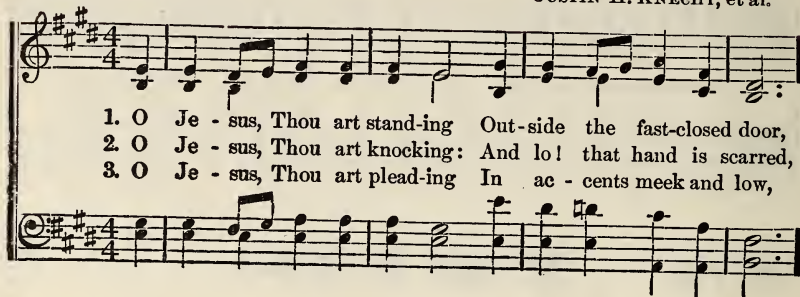
The final section of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

No. 140. O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

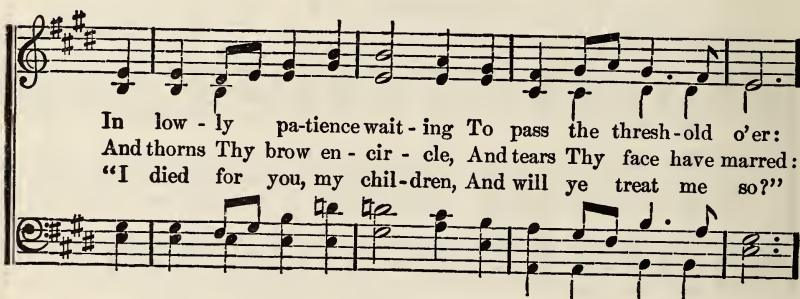
(St. Hilda. 7s. 6s. D.)

Rev. W. W. How.

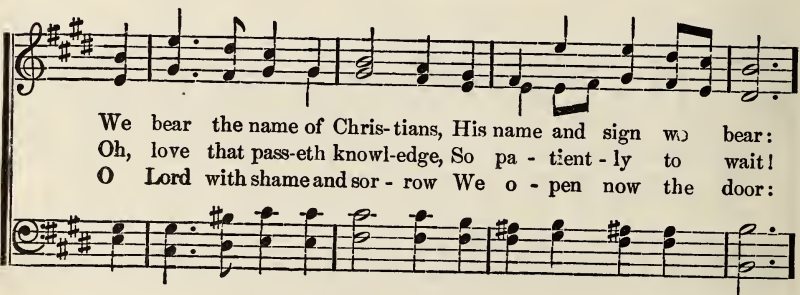
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, et al.



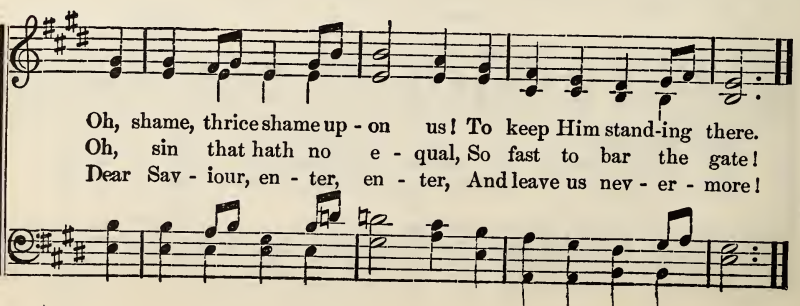
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
 Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.
 Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

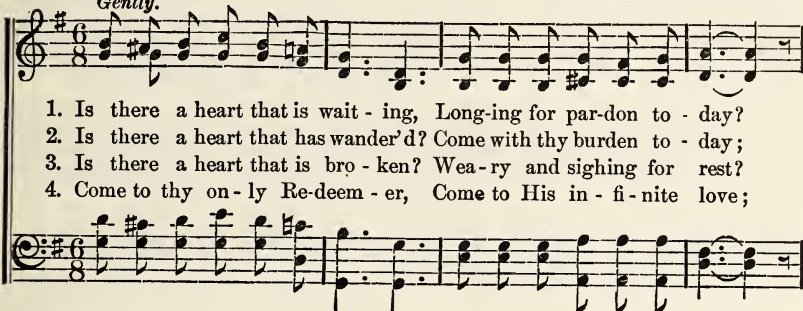
No. 141. Jesus is Passing this Way.

"He was to pass that way."—LUKE 19: 4.

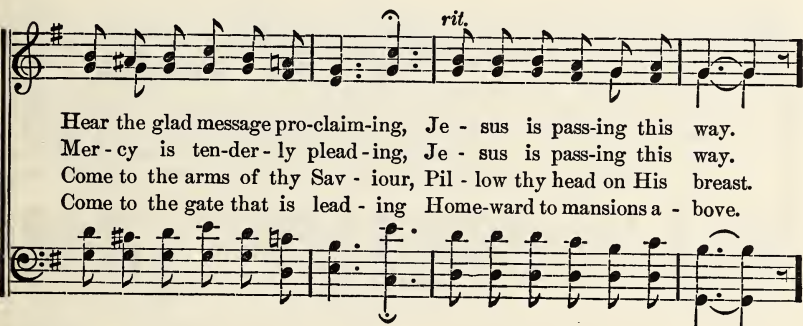
ANNIE L. JAMES.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

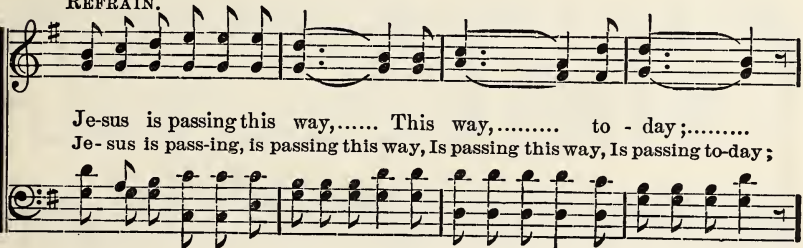


1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long-ing for par-don to - day?
 2. Is there a heart that has wander'd? Come with thy burden to - day;
 3. Is there a heart that is bro - ken? Wea - ry and sighing for rest?
 4. Come to thy on - ly Re-deem - er, Come to His in - fi - nite love;

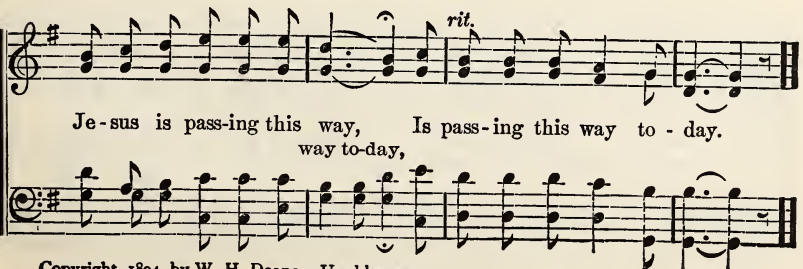


Hear the glad message pro-claim-ing, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
 Mer - cy is ten-der - ly plead-ing, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
 Come to the arms of thy Sav - iour, Pil - low thy head on His breast.
 Come to the gate that is lead - ing Home-ward to mansions a - bove.

REFRAIN.



Je-sus is passing this way,..... This way,..... to - day;.....
 Je- sus is pass-ing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to-day;

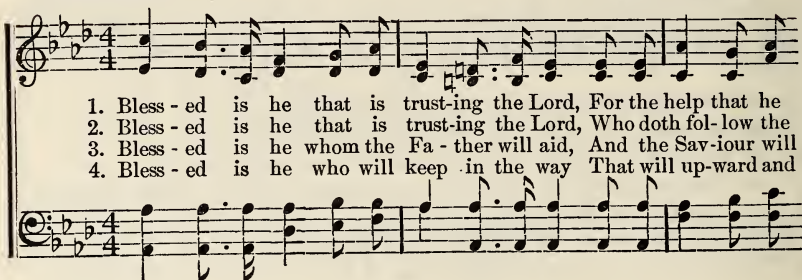


Je-sus is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way to - day.
 way to-day,

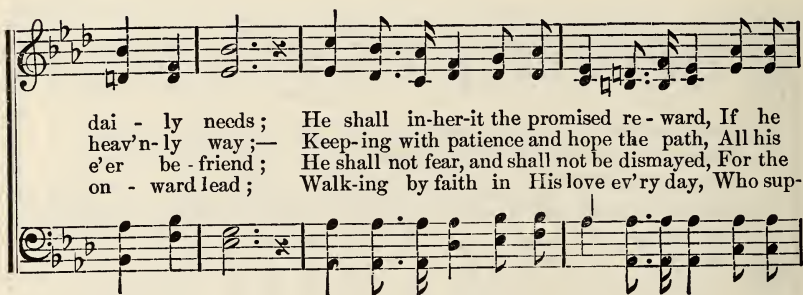
"Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust."—Ps. 40 : 4.

IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Bless - ed is he that is trust-ing the Lord, For the help that he
 2. Bless - ed is he that is trust-ing the Lord, Who doth fol-low the
 3. Bless - ed is he whom the Fa - ther will aid, And the Sav-iour will
 4. Bless - ed is he who will keep in the way That will up-ward and

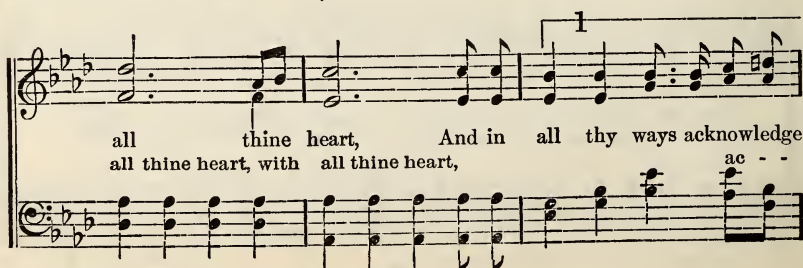


dai - ly needs; He shall in-her-it the promised re - ward, If he
 heav'n-ly way;— Keep-ing with patience and hope the path, All his
 e'er be - friend; He shall not fear, and shall not be dismayed, For the
 on - ward lead; Walk-ing by faith in His love ev'ry day, Who sup-

♩: REFRAIN.



fol - low where Jesus leads.
 steps shall be guarded each day. } Trust..... in the Lord with
 Lord will his soul de - fend. } Trust in the Lord, O trust in the Lord
 pli - eth his dai - ly need.



all thine heart, And in all thy ways acknowledge
 all thine heart, with all thine heart, ac -

Trust in the Lord.—Concluded.

D.S.

Him, And He shall di-rect thy paths,
know-ledge Him, di-rect thy paths,

2

All thy ways acknowledge Him, And He shall direct thy paths.
ac - knowledge Him,

No. 143.

Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT.

(DENNIS. S. M.)

H. G. NÄGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain:


The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Enthroned is Jesus Now.


"When I awake in thy likeness."—Psa. 17: 15.

T. J. JUDKIN & I. WATTS.

T. C. O'KANE.

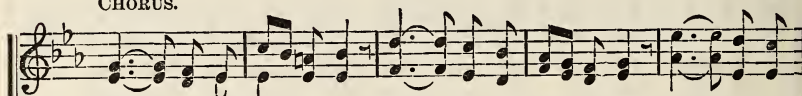


1. En - throned is Je - sus now, Up - on His heav'n-ly seat, The
 2. There we shall see His face, And nev-er, nev - er, sin; There,
 3. Yea, and be - fore we rise To that im-mor - tal state, The
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

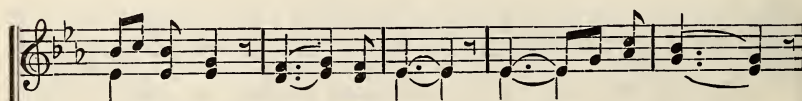


king - ly crown is on His brow, The saints are at His feet.
 from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink endless pleasure in.
 tho'ts of such a - maz-ing bliss Should constant joys create.
 march-ing thro' Im-manuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high.

CHORUS.



There with the glo-ri-fied, Safe by our Saviour's side, We shall be
 There, there with the Safe, safe by our



sat - is - fied By and by, By..... and by.....
 Yes, by and by. There, there with the glo - ri - fied,

Enthroned is Jesus Now.—Concluded.

By..... and by, We shall be sat-is-fied By and by.
Safe, safe by our Saviour's side, Yes, by and by.

No. 145. Anywhere, Everywhere.

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations."—MATT. 28 : 19.

ROBERT M. OFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. Preach the gos - pel as you go, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where;
2. Sow the seed, the bless - ed seed, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where;
3. You shall find some fruit - ful ground A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where;

Let the lost and guilt - y know How the blood of Christ did flow,
Tell how Christ can meet their need, How the hun - gry He doth feed,
On - ly let your work a - bound, Faith - ful to the end be found,

Souls to save from death and woe, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where.
That He is a friend in - deed, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where.
Soon shall har - vest songs re - sound Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry-where.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God.—HEB. 4: 9.

E. S. ROBERTS.

H. P. DANKS.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful home be - yond the skies, In the land of e -
 2. There are mansions of Light pre - pared by Him, For the souls He has
 3. O the beau-ti - ful home, the land of rest! Blest coun-try far

ter - nal rest, Where the glo-ri - fied throng will sing the song, The
 bought with His blood; There are treasures of joy for all His saints, Be -
 o - ver life's sea; Where His children lay up their treasures bright, For

REFRAIN.

sweet - est, dear - est, best.....
 yond the swell-ing flood..... } Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
 all e - ter - ni - ty..... }

mansions a - bove, O beau-ti - ful home on high,..... Where our
 beau-ti - ful home,

Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

Saviour and Lord shall crown His own With joys that never die.....
never die.

No. 147. By Thy Spirit Lead Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

ISAIAH 32: 15.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. By Thy bless-ed Spir - it, Sav-iour, lead Thou me; There is none to
2. O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy se - cret place; There no ill can
3. With Thy hand defend me, Grant Thy strength divine; I am weak and

CHORUS.

guide me Thro' this world, but Thee.
harm me, Shel-tered by Thy grace. } By Thy spir-it lead me, With Thy
help-less, Make me whol-ly Thine.

man-na feed me; All a-long my pil-grim way, Saviour, lead Thou me.

The Anchor Holds.

"And he rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still."—MARK 4: 39.

EL. NATHAN.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. The storm is high, but at the helm, My Lord is in command;
 2. The winds and waves o - bey the will Of Him, who died for me;
 3. Though darkness dread is on the deep, He knows the way I take,
 4. The sun in splen - dor o'er the sea Shall shine at God's command;

No swell - ing sea nor tem - pest fierce, Can pluck me from His hand.
 Why should I, then, their tu - mult fear, Or dread the rag - ing sea?
 And so in peace I'll lay me down, For with Him I shall wake.
 The clouds shall pass, the waves grow still, Be - neath my Sav - iour's hand.

CHORUS.

The an - chor holds, O praise the Lord! 'Tis fast with - in the vail;

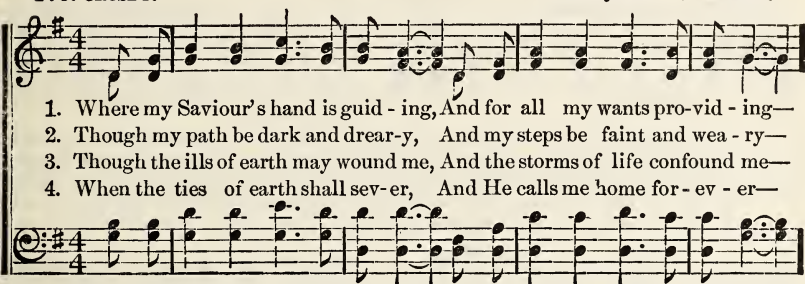
cres. *rit.....tempo.*
 'Tis stead - fast, sure, as God's own word, The storms can - not pre - vail.

No. 149. *Where My Saviour Leads.*

"He leadeth me by the still waters,"—Psa. 23 : 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

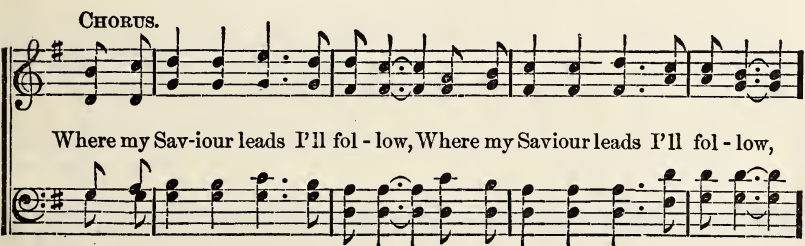


1. Where my Saviour's hand is guid - ing, And for all my wants pro-vid - ing—
 2. Though my path be dark and drear-y, And my steps be faint and wea - ry—
 3. Though the ills of earth may wound me, And the storms of life confound me—
 4. When the ties of earth shall sev-er, And He calls me home for - ev - er—

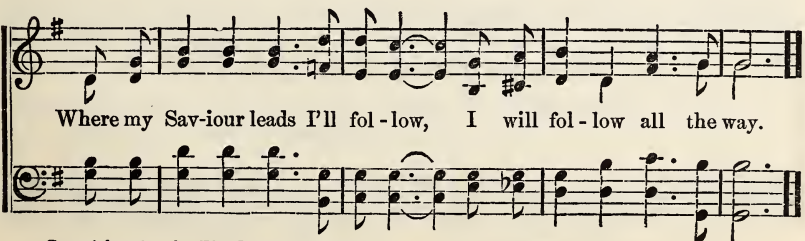


In His pre-cious love con - fid - ing, I'll go with Him all the way.
 With His lov - ing voice to cheer me, I'll go with Him all the way.
 With His lov - ing arms a - round me, I'll go with Him all the way.
 To the loved be-yond the riv - er, I'll go with Him all the way.

CHORUS.



Where my Sav-iour leads I'll fol - low, Where my Saviour leads I'll fol - low,



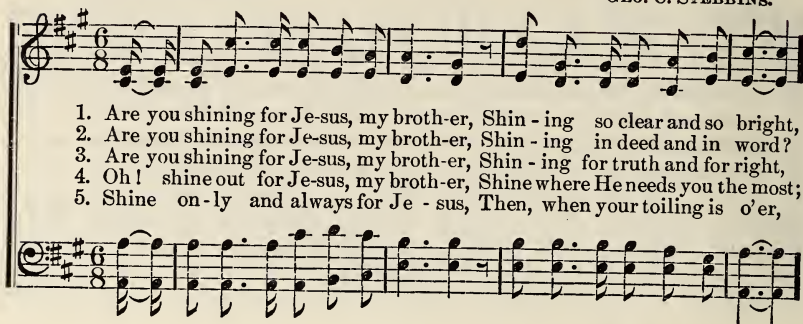
Where my Sav-iour leads I'll fol - low, I will fol - low all the way.

Shining for Jesus.

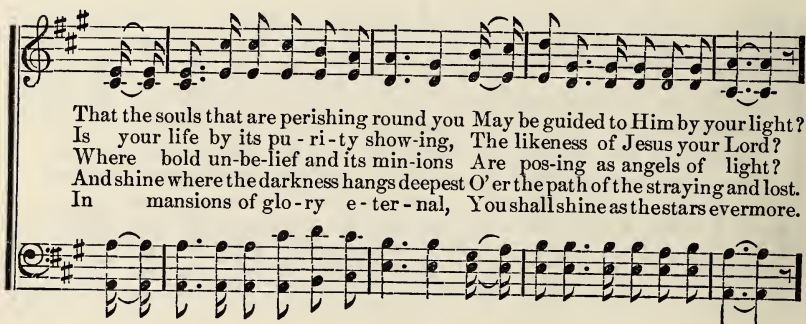
"They that be wise shall shine."—DAN. 12: 3.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

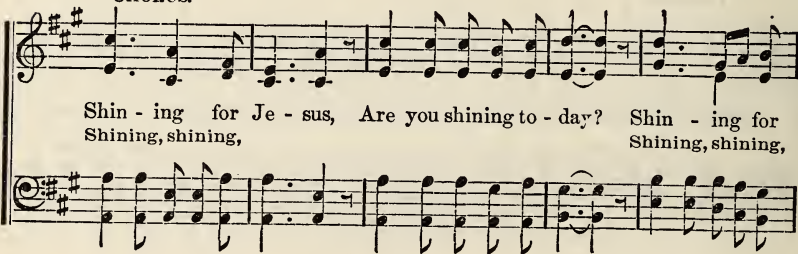


1. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing so clear and so bright,
2. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing in deed and in word?
3. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing for truth and for right,
4. Oh! shine out for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shine where He needs you the most;
5. Shine on - ly and always for Je - sus, Then, when your toiling is o'er,

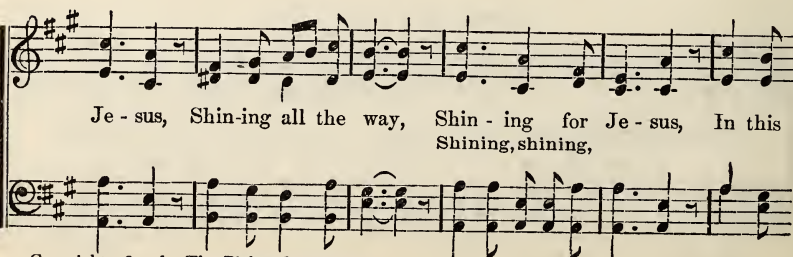


That the souls that are perishing round you May be guided to Him by your light?
 Is your life by its pu - ri - ty show-ing, The likeness of Jesus your Lord?
 Where bold un-be-lief and its min-ions Are pos-ing as angels of light?
 And shine where the darkness hangs deepest O'er the path of the straying and lost.
 In mansions of glo - ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars evermore.

CHORUS.



Shin - ing for Je - sus, Are you shining to - day? Shin - ing for
 Shining, shining, Shining, shining,



Je - sus, Shin-ing all the way, Shin - ing for Je - sus, In this
 Shining, shining,

Shining for Jesus.—Concluded.

world of care; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Shin-ing ev - 'ry-where.
Shining, shining,

No. 151. God is Good to You and Me.

"Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—Psa. 23 : 6.

Rev. C. W. TELLER.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Life is
2. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Naught of
3. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Hope is

sweet and heav'n is bright, Morn-ing breaks with gold-en light, Days end
sad - ness comes to stay, Night for-gets it - self in day, Tears are
bright in ev - 'ry heart, Stripes can leave no last - ing smart; Soon we'll

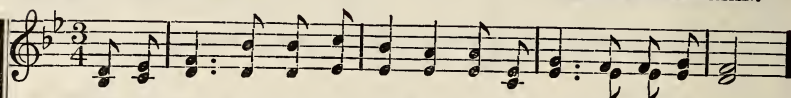
bliss-ful-ly in night; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.
quick-ly wip'd a-way; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.
meet, no more to part; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.

Our Truest Friend.

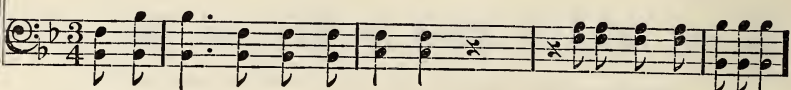
"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.

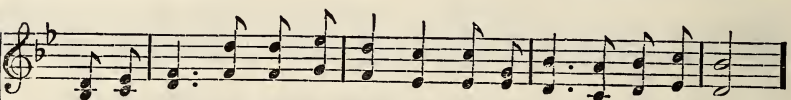
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



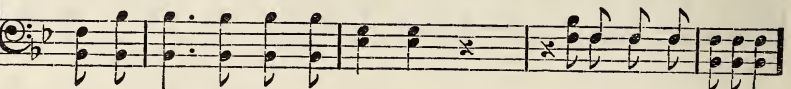
1. Un - to Thee, O heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Do we bring our ev-'ry need;
2. O, how won-drous, great and mighty, Is Thine ev - er - last-ing love;
3. Nev-er fail - ing, nor for - get-ting, Holding stead-fast to the end;



Do we bring our ev-'ry need;

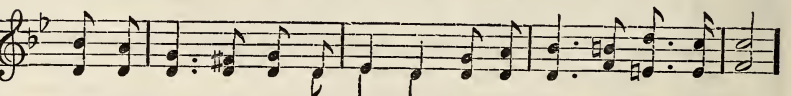


All the souls Thou hast cre - at - ed, Thou wilt sure-ly, sure-ly feed.
 Deep-er than our thought can fath-om, High-er far than heav'n above.
 We will bless Thy name for - ev - er, That Thou art our tru - est Friend.

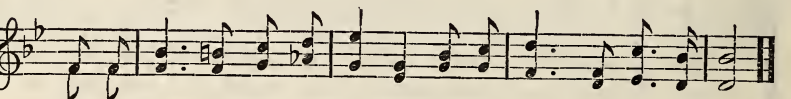
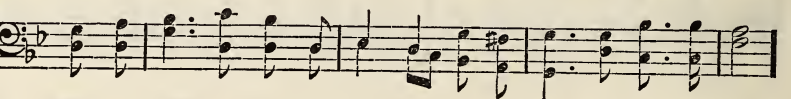


Thou wilt surely, surely feed.

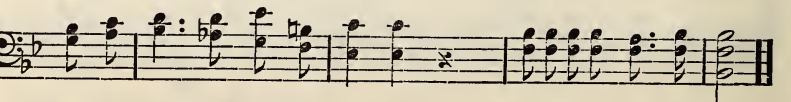
CHORUS.



Is the mor - row dark with sor - row? Darkest days shall have an end;



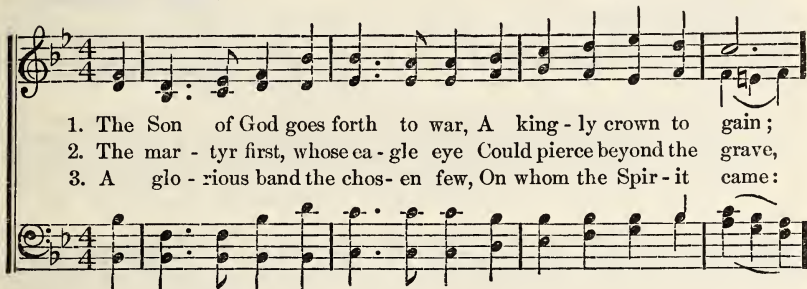
Close be - side us Thou wilt guide us, Ev - er - more our tru - est Friend.



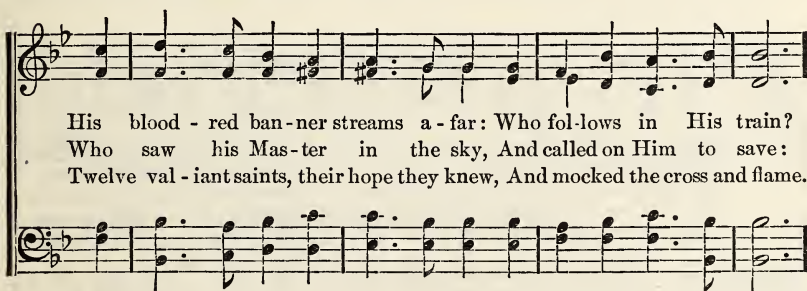
(All Saints. C.M.D.)

REGINALD HEBER.

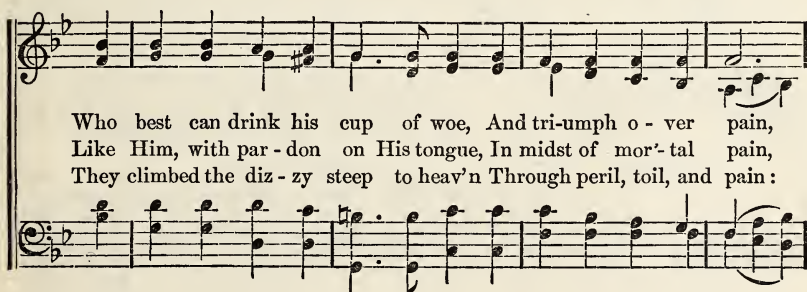
HENRY S. CUTLER.



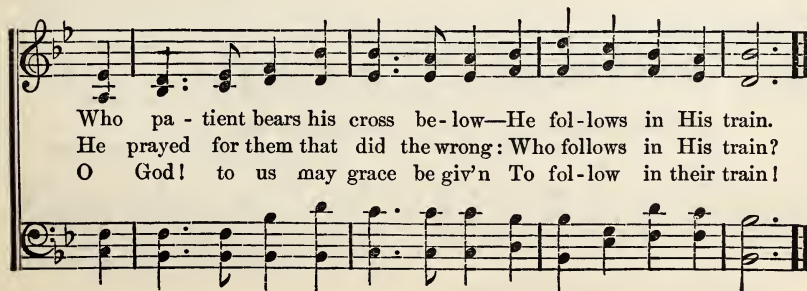
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ca - gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came:



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They climbed the diz - zy steep to heav'n Through peril, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low—He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who follows in His train?
 O God! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

Who Are These?

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes?"—REV. 7: 13.

ANNA SHIPTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Who are these whose songs are sounding O'er the gold - en harps a - bove?
 2. Who are these that keep their station Round the great e - ter - nal throne?
 3. See their robes of dazzling whiteness, Without blem - ish, spot or stain;
 4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they serve Him night and day,
 5. Sweet their theme: 'tis still "salvation Un - to Christ the Ho - ly One,"

Hark! they tell of grace a-bound-ing, And Je - ho-vah's sov'reign love.
 They from earth-ly trib - u - la - tion, To their heav'nly rest are gone.
 See their crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain.
 By the heav'nly fount He leads them, He hath wiped their tears a-way.
 And their sighs of trib - u - la - tion, Change to songs around the throne.

CHORUS.

These are they..... who wash'd their robes..... and
 who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and

made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....
 made them white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Who Are These?—Concluded.

These are they..... who wash'd their robes..... and
 who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and

ritard.
 made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....
 made them white, and made them white the blood of the Lamb.

No. 155.

If, On a Quiet Sea.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."—HEB. 6: 19.

A. M. TOPLADY.

EDWARD HAMILTON.

1. If, on a qui-et sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calm-ly sail,
 2. But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de-lay to come,
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con-trol:

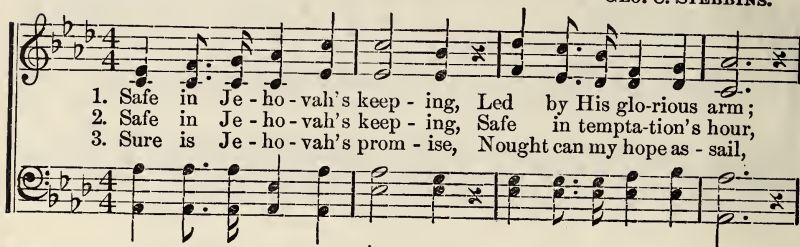
With grate-ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav'-ring gale.
 Blest be the sor-row, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home.
 Thy ten-der mer-cies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul.

No. 156. Safe in Jehovah's Keeping.

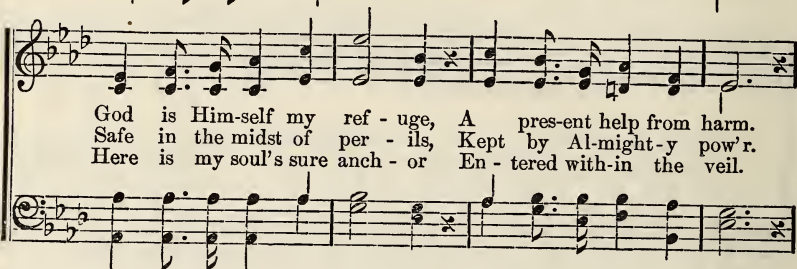
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33 : 27.

R. ANDERSON.

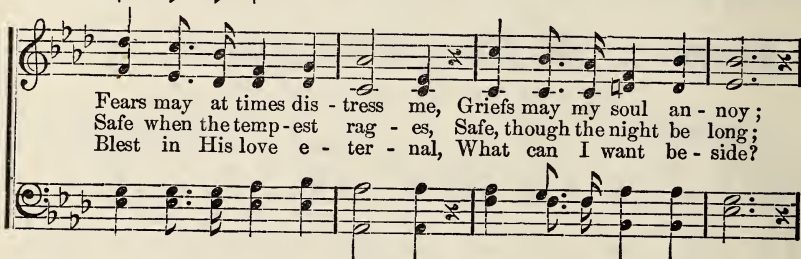
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



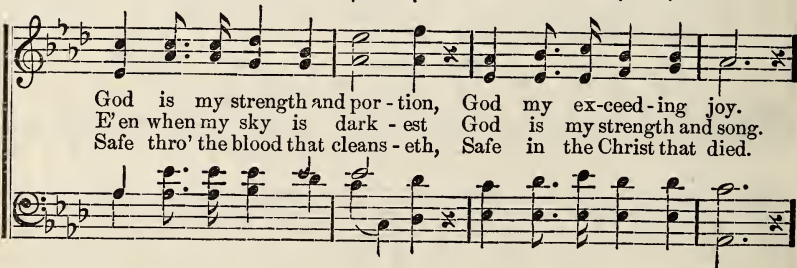
1. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Led by His glo-rious arm;
 2. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Safe in tempta-tion's hour,
 3. Sure is Je-ho-vah's prom-ise, Nought can my hope as-sail,



God is Him-self my ref-uge, A pres-ent help from harm.
 Safe in the midst of per-ils, Kept by Al-might-y pow'r.
 Here is my soul's sure anch-or En-tered with-in the veil.

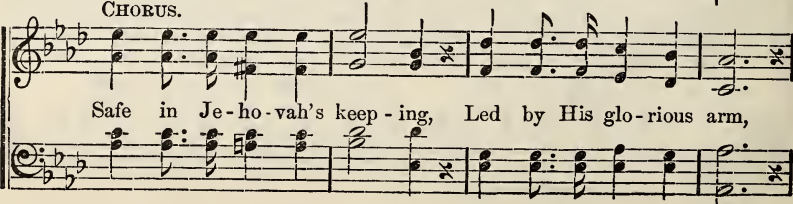


Fears may at times dis-tress me, Grievs may my soul an-noy;
 Safe when the temp-est rag-es, Safe, though the night be long;
 Blest in His love e-ter-nal, What can I want be-side?



God is my strength and por-tion, God my ex-ceed-ing joy.
 E'en when my sky is dark-est God is my strength and song.
 Safe thro' the blood that cleans-eth, Safe in the Christ that died.

CHORUS.



Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Led by His glo-rious arm,

Safe in Jehovah's Keeping.—Concluded.

God is Him-self my ref - uge, A pres - ent help from harm.

No. 157. Lord Jesus, Thou dost Keep.

(Meribah. C.P.M.)

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Lord Jesus, Thou dost keep Thy child Thro' sunshine or thro' tempests wild;
2. O glo - rious Saviour! Thee I praise; To Thee my new glad song I raise,
3. Up - on Thy promise - es I stand, Trusting in Thee: Thine own right hand
4. Love per - fect - eth what it be - gins; Thy pow'r doth save me from my sins;

Je - sus, I trust in Thee: Thine is such wondrous pow'r to save,
And tell of what Thou art. Thy grace is boundless in its store;
Doth keep and com - fort me; My soul doth triumph in Thy word;
Thy grace up - hold - eth me. This life of trust, how glad, how sweet;

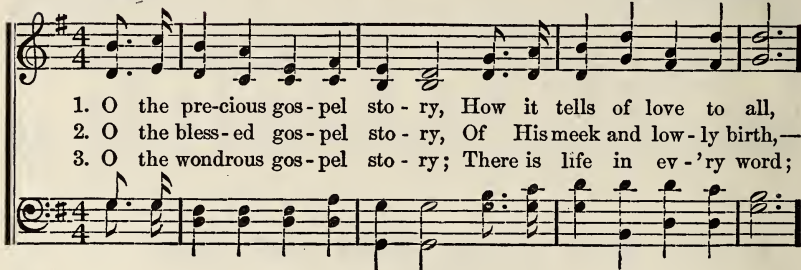
Thine is the mighty love that gave, Its all on Cal - va - ry.
Thy face of love shines ev - er - more, Thou giv - est me Thy heart.
Thine, Thine be all the praise, dear Lord, As Thine the vic - to - ry.
My need and Thy great fulness meet, And I have all in Thee.

The Story Must be Told.

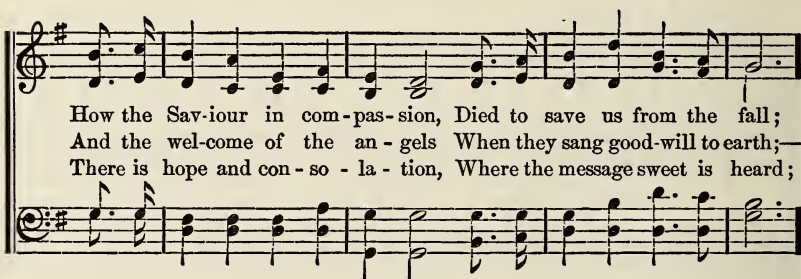
"It is the power of God unto salvation."—Rom. 1: 16.

F. J. CROSBY.

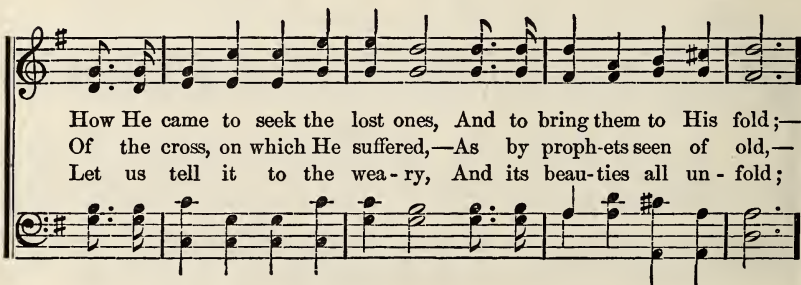
IRA D. SANKEY.



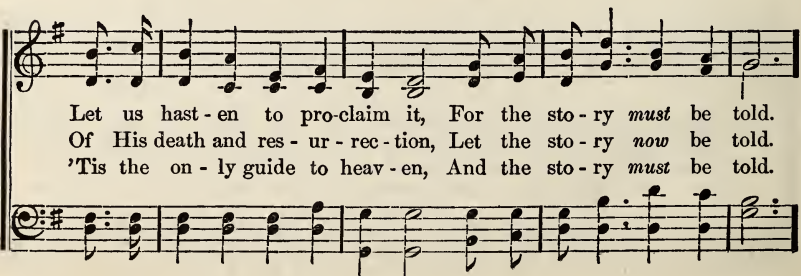
1. O the pre-cious gos-pel sto-ry, How it tells of love to all,
 2. O the bless-ed gos-pel sto-ry, Of His meek and low-ly birth,—
 3. O the wondrous gos-pel sto-ry; There is life in ev-'ry word;



How the Sav-iour in com-pas-sion, Died to save us from the fall;
 And the wel-come of the an-gels When they sang good-will to earth;—
 There is hope and con-so-la-tion, Where the message sweet is heard;



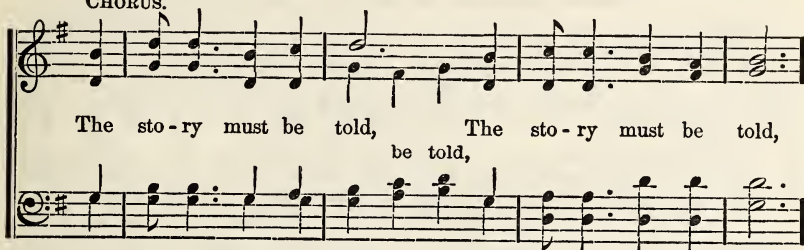
How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;—
 Of the cross, on which He suffered,—As by proph-ets seen of old,—
 Let us tell it to the wea-ry, And its beau-ties all un-fold;



Let us hast-en to pro-claim it, For the sto-ry *must* be told.
 Of His death and res-ur-rec-tion, Let the sto-ry *now* be told.
 'Tis the on-ly guide to heav-en, And the sto-ry *must* be told.

The Story Must be Told.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



The sto-ry must be told, The sto-ry must be told,
be told,



That Je-sus died for sin-ners lost, The sto-ry must be told.

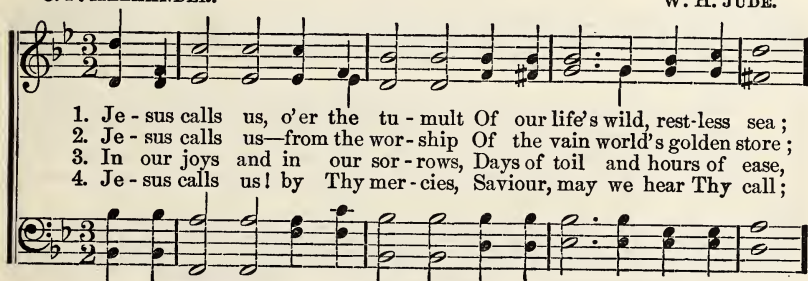
No. 159.

Jesus Calls Us.

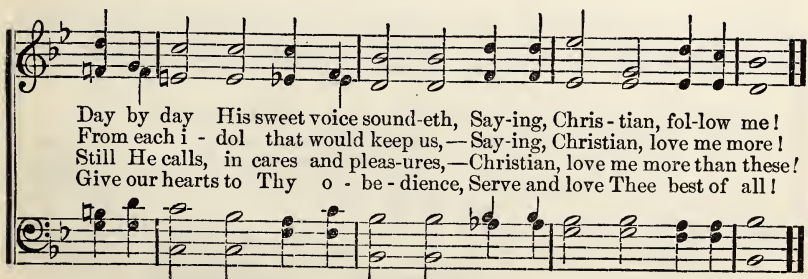
(Galilee. 8s. 7s.)

C. F. ALEXANDER.

W. H. JUDE.



1. Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea ;
2. Je-sus calls us—from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store ;
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us! by Thy mer-cies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call ;



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol-low me!
From each i-dol that would keep us,—Say-ing, Christian, love me more!
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures,—Christian, love me more than these!
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

No. 160. Be Careful what You Sow.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. 6: 7.

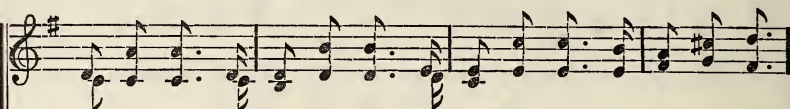
EL. NATHAN.

C. C. CASE. By per.

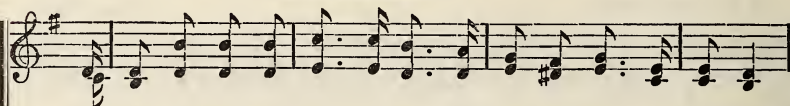
SOLO OR DUET.



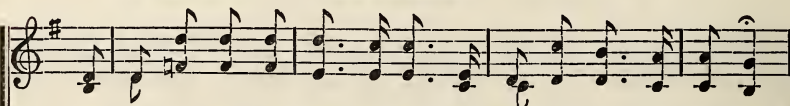
1. Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow; The
2. Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow; Where
3. Be care-ful what you sow, The weed you plant will grow; The
4. Then let us sow good deeds, And not the briars and weeds; Then



dew will fall, The rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, The sunshine flash,
it may fall, You can-not know, In sun or shade 'Twill surely grow,
scat-tered seed From thoughtless hand, Must gathered be, By God's command,
har-vest time Its joys shall bring, And when we reap, Our hearts shall sing,



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Must reap the crop to - mor-row;
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Shall reap with tears to - mor-row.
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.



Be Careful what, etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow, And
 what seed you sow, will sure-ly grow,

he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to-mor-row.

No. 161.

Come, My Soul.

J. NEWTON.

(Hendon, 7s.)

A. H. C. MALAN.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je-sus loves to
 2. With my bur-den I be-gin:—Lord re-move this

an-swer prayer; He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore
 load of sin; Let Thy blood for sin-ners spilt, Set my

will not say thee nay, There-fore will not say thee nay.
 conscience free from guilt, Set my con-science free from guilt.

3. Lord! I come to Thee for rest;
 Take possession of my breast;
 There, Thy blood-bought right maintain,
 And, without a rival, reign.

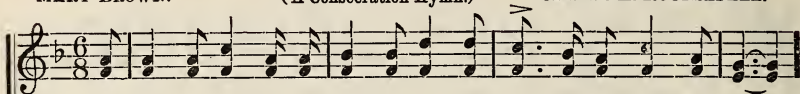
4. While I am a pilgrim here,
 Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
 As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
 Lead me to my journey's end.

No. 162. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

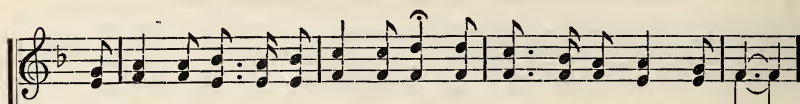
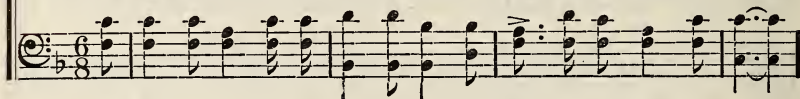
MARY BROWN.

(A Consecration Hymn.)

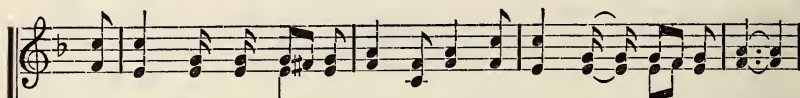
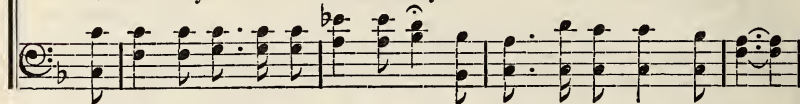
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



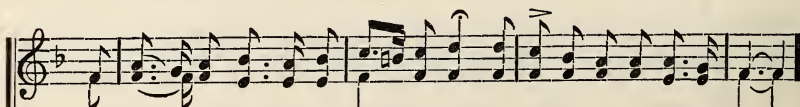
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a lowly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—



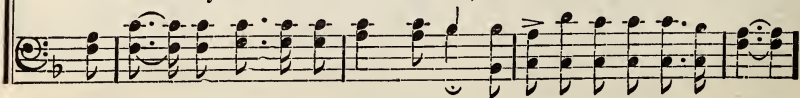
It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may labor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—



But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,




I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

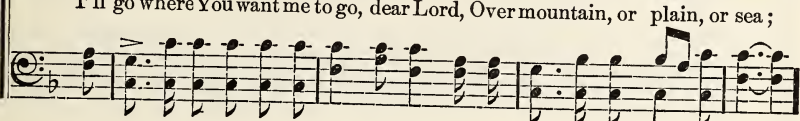


I'll Go Where You Want, etc.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea ;




I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

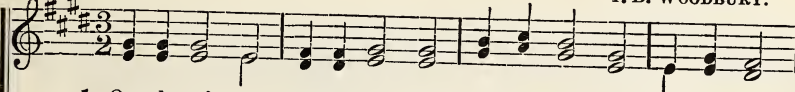


No. 163. One Above all Others.

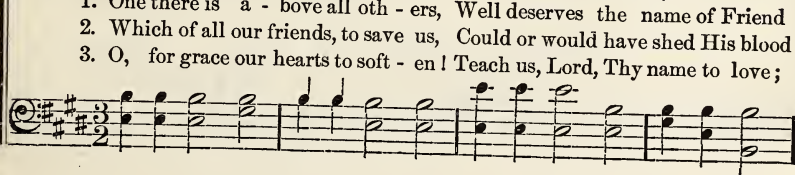
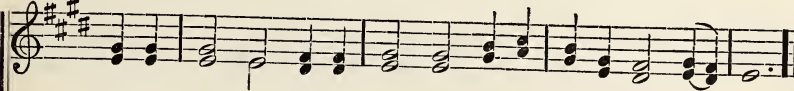
"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

J. NEWTON.

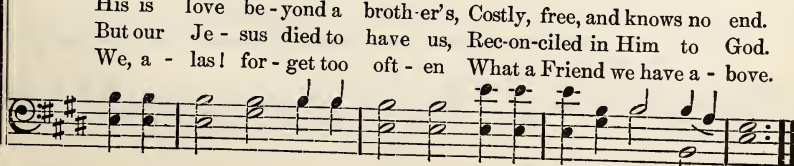
I. B. WOODBURY.



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well deserves the name of Friend
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed His blood
 3. O, for grace our hearts to soft - en ! Teach us, Lord, Thy name to love ;

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Costly, free, and knows no end.
 But our Je - sus died to have us, Rec-on-ciled in Him to God.
 We, a - las ! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.



Used by per.

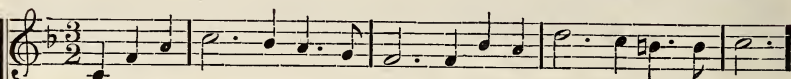
No. 164.

The Better Land.

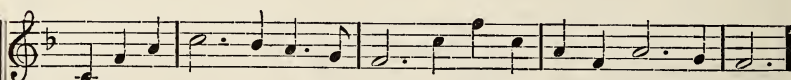
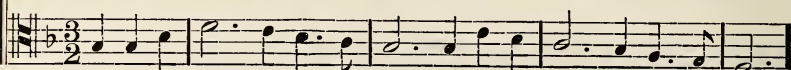
"A better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. 11 : 16.

GURDON ROBINS, arr.

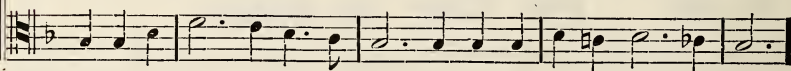
DANIEL B. TOWNER.



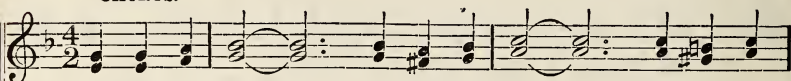
1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vis-ions of enraptured thought,
2. A land up - on whose blissful shore There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain ;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light ;
4. There sweeps no des-o - la - ting wind A - cross the calm, se-rene a - bode.



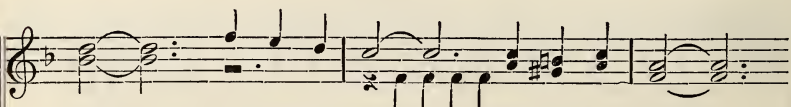
So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo - ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a - gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
The wand' rer there a home may find Within the par - a - dise of God.



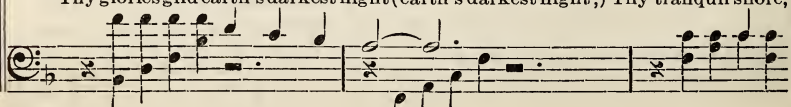
CHORUS.



Oh, land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo-ries
Oh, land of love, of joy and light,



gild earth's darkest night: Thy tran-quil shore,
Thy glories gild earth's darkest night (earth's darkest night;) Thy tranquil shore,



The Better Land.—Concluded.

we, too, shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.
(we, too, shall see,) When day shall break

No. 165. O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

Psalm 136.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Choir. Choir and Congregation.

1. O give thanks unto the LORD, for he is good ; for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
2. O give thanks to the Lord of lords :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
3. To him that by wisdom made the heavens : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
4. To him that made great lights :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
5. Who remembered us in our low estate :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
6. Who giveth food to all flesh :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.

Choir. Choir and Congregation.

O give thanks unto the God of gods : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
To him who alone doeth great wonders : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
To him that stretched out the earth
above the waters :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
The sun to rule by day : the moon
and stars to rule by night :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
And hath redeemed us from our enemies : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
O give thanks unto the God of heaven : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er. A-men.

No. 166.

Jesus is Coming.

"The Lord himself shall descend from heaven."—1 THESS. 4: 16.

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

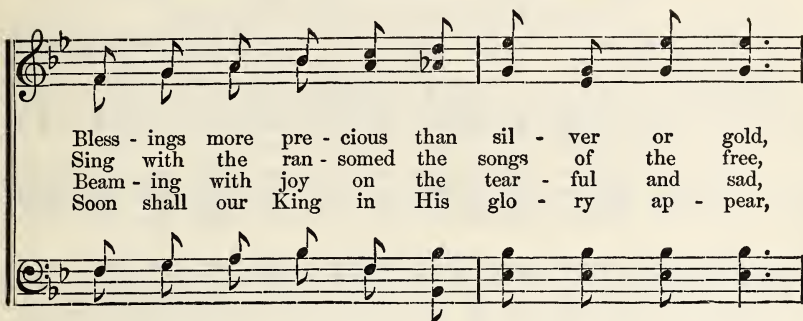
1. Je - sus is com-ing! a - wake the glad song, Com - ing a - gain,
 2. Je - sus is com-ing! O glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing a - gain,
 3. Je - sus is com-ing, Re - deem - er and Friend, Com - ing a - gain,
 4. Je - sus is com-ing, —O, haste to prepare! — Com - ing a - gain!

com-ing a - gain! Join, all ye faith - ful, the strains to pro - long,
 com-ing a - gain! Dark-ness and ter - ror will van - ish a - way,
 com-ing a - gain! Strong to de - liv - er and keep to the end,
 com-ing a - gain! Bless-ed are they who His tri - umph will share;

Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing, the
 Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! Lo, in His beau - ty the
 Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! Com - ing in might, and in
 Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! Earth, still thy throb-bings of

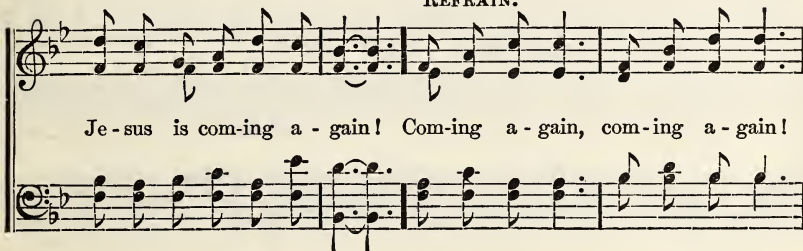
prom-ise be-hold! Com-ing with bless-ings to mor - tals un - told,
 King we shall see, Com-ing in glo - ry for you and for me;
 ma - jes - ty clad, Mak-ing the tempt-ed and sor - row - ing glad,
 an - guish and fear, Hushed be thy murm' rings; His coming is near;

Jesus is Coming.—Concluded.

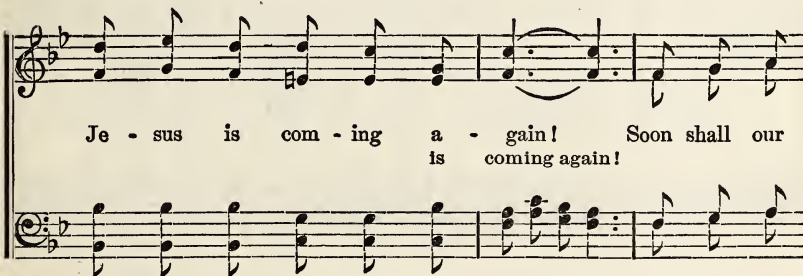


Bless - ings more pre - cious than sil - ver or gold,
Sing with the ran - somed the songs of the free,
Beam - ing with joy on the tear - ful and sad,
Soon shall our King in His glo - ry ap - pear,

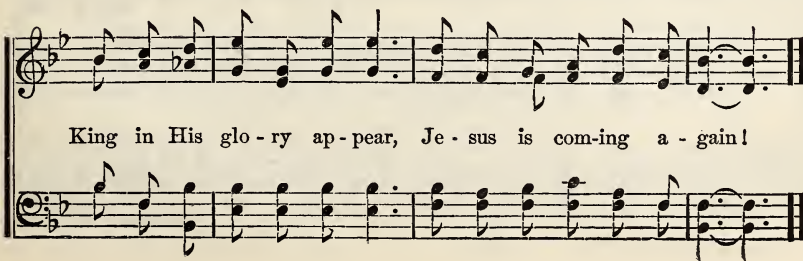
REFRAIN.



Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain!



Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Soon shall our
is coming again!



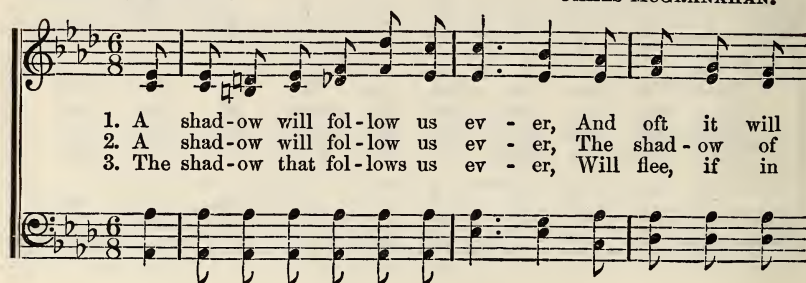
King in His glo - ry ap - pear, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

No. 167. The Shadow is Under our Feet.

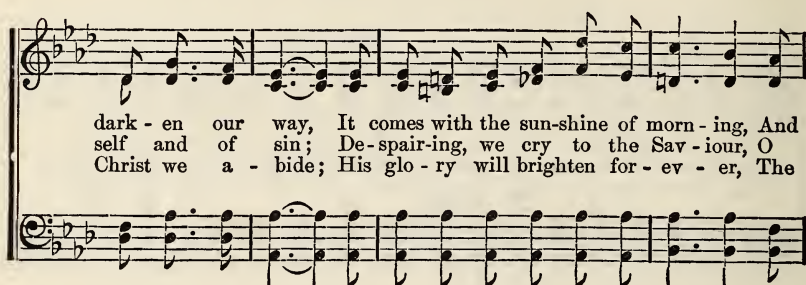
"The path of the just is as the shining light."—Prov. 4: 18.

MARY B. WINGATE.

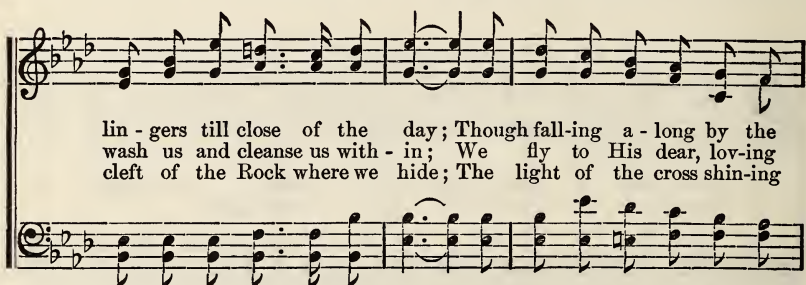
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



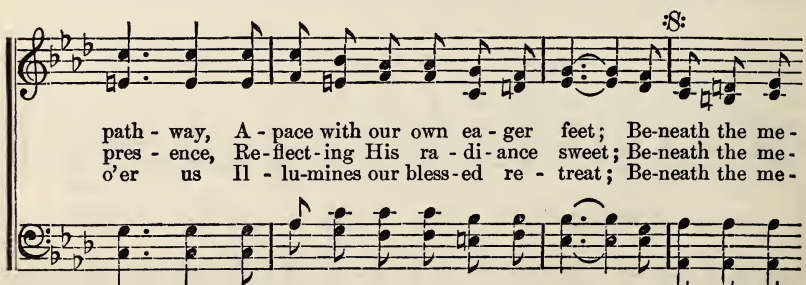
1. A shad-ow will fol-low us ev - er, And oft it will
 2. A shad-ow will fol-low us ev - er, The shad - ow of
 3. The shad-ow that fol-lows us ev - er, Will flee, if in



dark - en our way, It comes with the sun-shine of morn-ing, And
 self and of sin; De-spair-ing, we cry to the Sav-iour, O
 Christ we a - bide; His glo - ry will brighten for - ev - er, The



lin - gers till close of the day; Though fall-ing a - long by the
 wash us and cleanse us with - in; We fly to His dear, lov-ing
 cleft of the Rock where we hide; The light of the cross shin-ing



path - way, A - pace with our own ea - ger feet; Be-neath the me -
 pres - ence, Re-flect-ing His ra - di-ance sweet; Be-neath the me -
 o'er us Il - lu-mines our bless-ed re - treat; Be-neath the me -

D.S.—neath the ma.

The Shadow is Under, etc.—Concluded.

FINE.

rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.
 rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.
 rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.

rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.

CHORUS.

D.S.

With hearts overflowing with rap - ture, We joy in a vict'ry com - plete; Be -

No. 168. The Holy Ghost is Here.

EL. NATHAN.

"That he may abide with you for ever."—JOHN 14: 16.

M. A. SEA.

1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, The prom - ise is ful - filled;
 2. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, For - ev - er to a - bid;e;
 3. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Let Him our Teacher be;
 4. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, The things of Christ to show;
 5. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, His pow'r may all re - ceive;

From Christ be - liev - ers have received What God to Him hath willed.
 He nev - er can de - part from those For whom the Sav - iour died.
 Then light shall shine up - on the word, And wondrous things we'll see.
 To make us one with Christ in God, And God as Fa - ther know.
 To live to glo - ri - fy the Lord, On whom we do be - lieve.

I'm a Pilgrim.

Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims."—HEB. 11: 13.

MARY DANA SHINDLER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can
 2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, my Re-
 3. There the sun-beams are ev-er shin-ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my

tar-ry but a night; Do not de-tain me, for I am
 deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y
 long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and

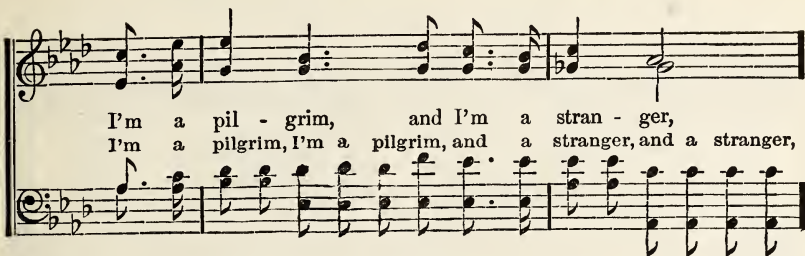
Rit......
 go-ing To where the stream-lets are ev-er flow-ing.
 sigh-ing, Nor an-y tears there, nor an-y dy-ing.
 drear-y, I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea-ry.

CHORUS.

I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger,
 I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pil-grim, and a stranger, and a stranger,

I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;
 but a night;

I'm a Pilgrim.—Concluded.



I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger,
I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim, and a stranger, and a stranger,

Rit......



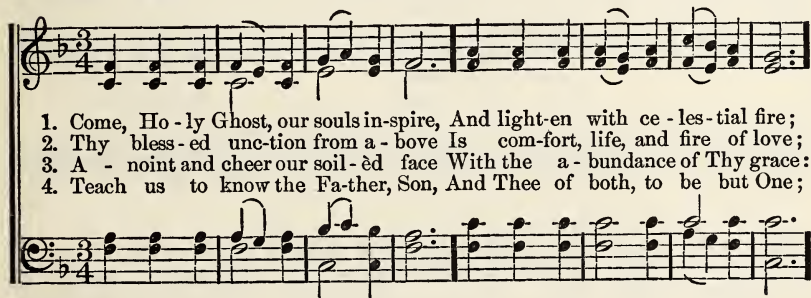
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.
but a night.

No. 170. Come, Holy Ghost, our Souls Inspire.

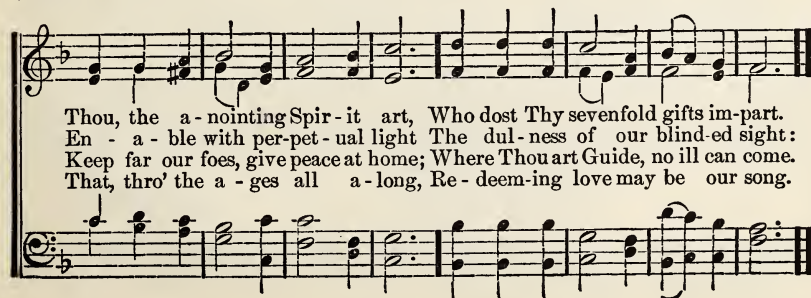
(Hursley. L. M.)

Tr. by J. COSIN.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire;
2. Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a - bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of love;
3. A - noint and cheer our soil - ed face With the a - bundance of Thy grace;
4. Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son, And Thee of both, to be but One;



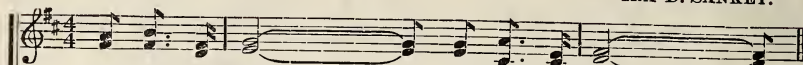
Thou, the a - nointing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im - part.
En - a - ble with per - pet - ual light The dul - ness of our blind - ed sight:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home; Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.
That, thro' the a - ges all a - long, Re - deem - ing love may be our song.

Beyond the Sea.

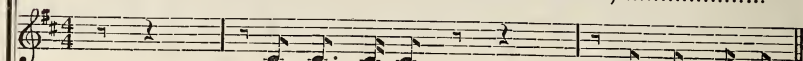
"And there was no more sea."—REV. 21 : 1.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

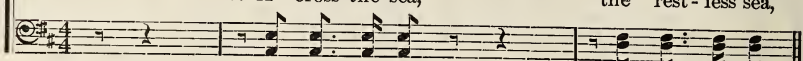
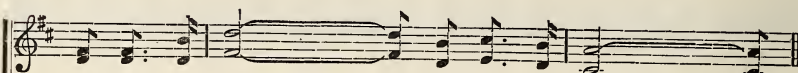
IRA D. SANKEY.



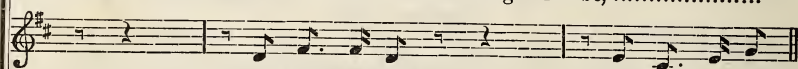
1. Be-yond the sea,..... life's boundless sea,.....
 2. A - bove the clouds..... and storms of life,.....
 3. Be-yond the sea,..... the rag - ing sea ;.....
 4. A - cross the sea,..... the rest - less sea,.....





1. Be-yond the sea,..... life's boundless sea,.....
 2. A - bove the clouds..... and storms of life,.....
 3. Be-yond the sea,..... the rag - ing sea ;.....
 4. A - cross the sea,..... the rest - less sea,.....


The storm - y winds..... are bear - ing me ;.....
 A - bove its care,..... its toil and strife,.....
 There is a home..... re - served for me ;.....
 My on - ward course..... shall brighter be,.....



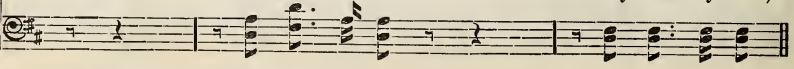
The storm - y winds..... are bear - ing me ;.....
 A - bove its care,..... its toil and strife,.....
 There is a home..... re - served for me ;.....
 My onward course..... shall brighter be,.....

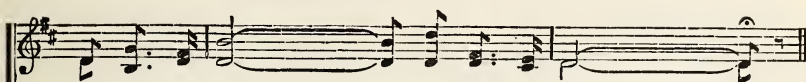
Tho' fierce and wild..... the surg - es roar,.....
 My Sav - iour's Cross..... I see a - far,.....
 The light that gems..... my Sav - iour's brow,.....
 Tho' o - cean waves..... may loud - ly roar,.....



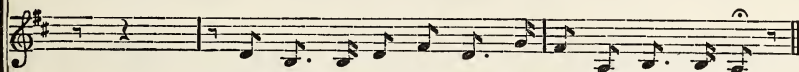
Tho' fierce and wild..... the surg - es roar,.....
 My Saviour's Cross..... I see a - far,.....
 The light that gems..... my Saviour's brow,.....
 Tho' o - cean waves..... may loud - ly roar,.....



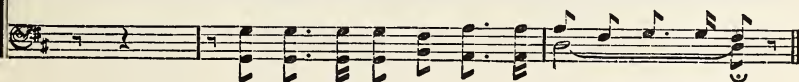
Beyond the Sea.—Concluded.



They'll bear me all..... the soon - er o'er.....
 My bea - con Light,..... my guid - ing Star.....
 With glo - ry gilds..... my path - way now.....
 They'll bear me all..... the soon - er o'er.....



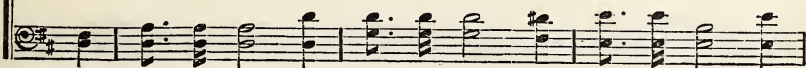
They'll bear me all the soon - er o'er. (the soon - er o'er.)
 My bea-con Light, my guiding Star. (my guid-ing Star.)
 With glo - ry gilds my pathway now. (my path-way now.)
 They'll bear me all the soon - er o'er. (the soon - er o'er.)



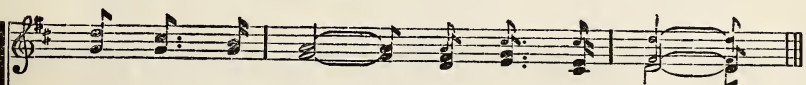
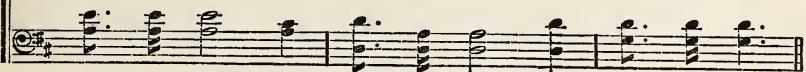
CHORUS.



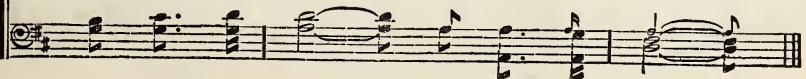
Be - yond the sea, the boundless sea, My Sav-iour's hand is



lead - ing me; What - e'er of ill or pain I bear,



His ten - der love..... is with me there.....



If I Were a Voice!

"My voice is to the sons of men."—PROV. 8:4.

CHARLES MACKAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

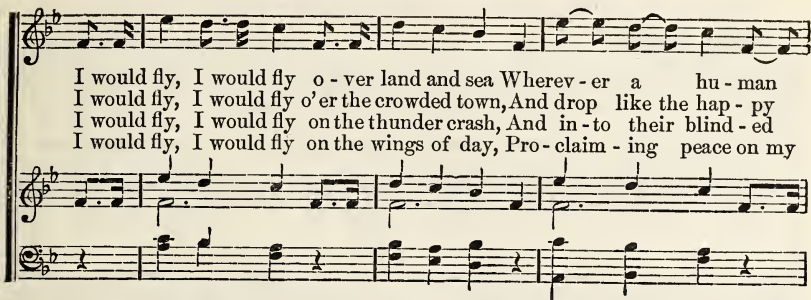
1. If I were a voice, a per-sua-sive voice, That could trav-el the
 2. If I were a voice, a con-sol-ing voice, I would fly on the
 3. If I were a voice, a con-vinc-ing voice, I would trav-el
 4. If I were a voice, an im-mor-tal voice, I would fly the

PIANO.


wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morning light, And
 wings of the air; The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek, And
 with the wind, And wher-ev-er I saw the na-tions torn By
 earth a-round: And wher-ev-er man to his i-dols bowed, I'd

speak to men with a gen-tle might, And tell them to be true.
 calm and truth-ful words I'd speak, To save them from despair,
 war-fare, jeal-ous-y, spite or scorn, Or ha-tred of their kind.
 pub-lish in notes both long and loud, The Gospel's joy-ful sound.

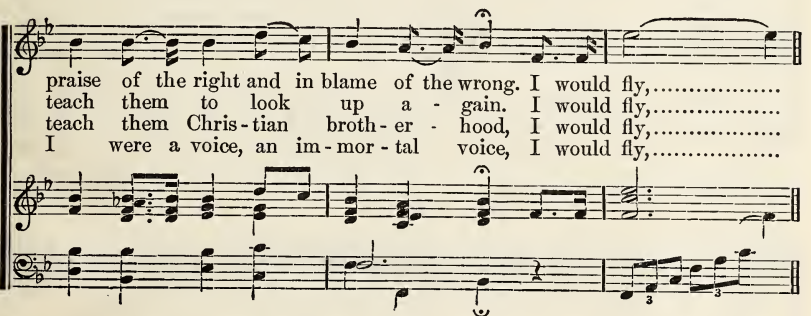
If I Were a Voice!—Concluded.



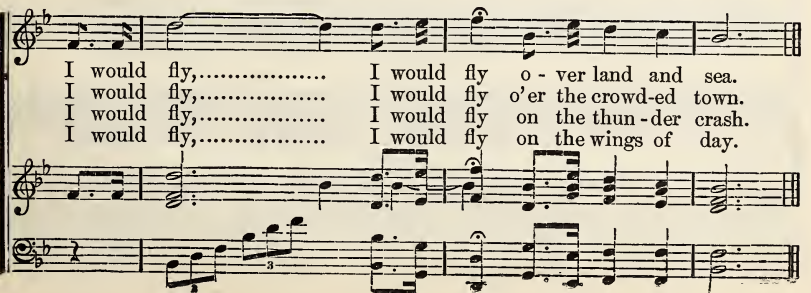
I would fly, I would fly o - ver land and sea Where - er a hu - man
 I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowd-ed town, And drop like the hap - py
 I would fly, I would fly on the thun-der crash, And in - to their blind - ed
 I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day, Pro - claim - ing peace on my



heart might be, Tell - ing a tale, or sing - ing a song In
 sun - light down In - to the hearts of suf - f'ring men, And
 bo - soms flash: Then with their e - vil thoughts sub - dued, I'd
 world-wide way, Bid - ding the sad - dened earth re - joice— If



praise of the right and in blame of the wrong. I would fly,.....
 teach them to look up a - gain. I would fly,.....
 teach them Chris - tian broth - er - hood, I would fly,.....
 I were a voice, an im - mor - tal voice, I would fly,.....



I would fly,..... I would fly o - ver land and sea.
 I would fly,..... I would fly o'er the crowd-ed town.
 I would fly,..... I would fly on the thun-der crash.
 I would fly,..... I would fly on the wings of day.

No. 173.

Pass It On.

Motto of the N. Y. TRIBUNE SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

HENRY BURTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.

1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on; 'Twas not giv'n for
 2. Did you hear the lov-ing word— Pass it on; Like the sing-ing
 3. 'Twas the sun-shine of a smile— Pass it on; Stay-ing but a
 4. Have you found the heav'nly light? Pass it on; Souls are grop-ing
 5. Be not self-ish in thy greed, Pass it on; Look up-on thy

thee a-lone, Pass it on; Let it trav-el down the years, Let it
 of a bird? Pass it on; Let its mus-ic live and grow, Let it
 lit-tle while! Pass it on; A-pril beam, the lit-tle thing, Still it
 in the night, Day-light gone; Hold thy lighted lamp on high, Be a
 brother's need, Pass it on; Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

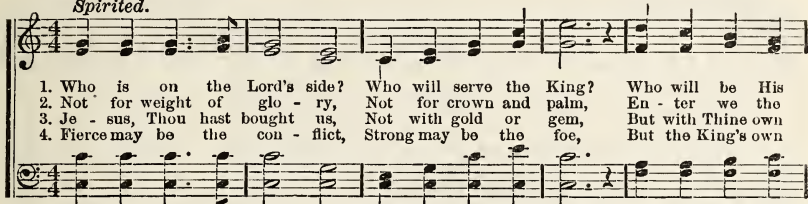
wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed appears— Pass it on.
 cheer an-oth-er's woe, You have reap'd what others sow, Pass it on.
 wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si-lent birds to sing— Pass it on.
 star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on.
 Christ, you live a-gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign— Pass it on.

No. 174. Who is On the Lord's Side?

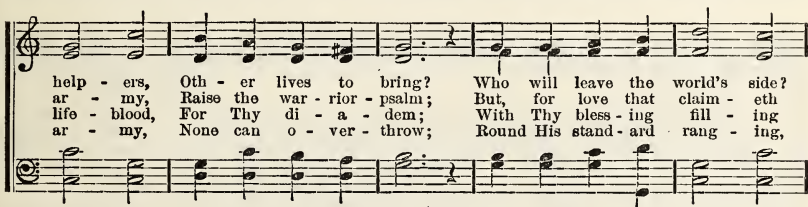
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.

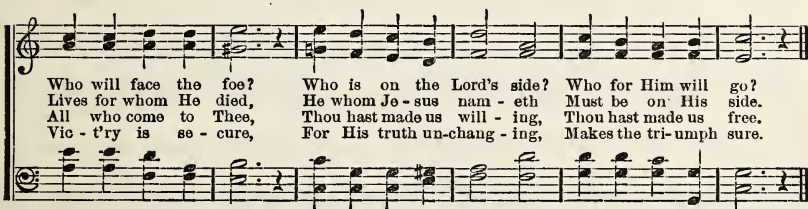
Spirited.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own

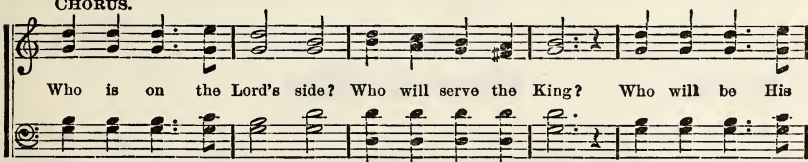


help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But, for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard rang - ing,

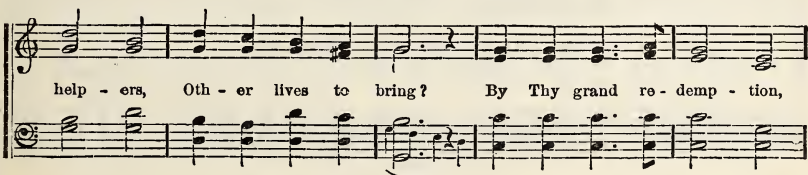


Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
 All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure, For His truth un - chang - ing, Makes the tri - umph sure.

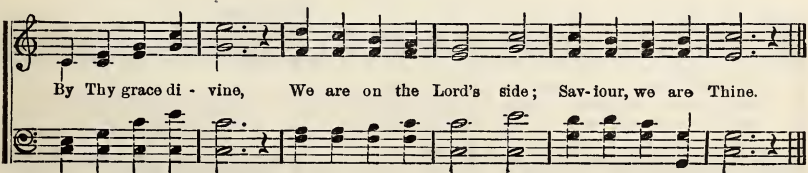
CHORUS.



Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His



help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,

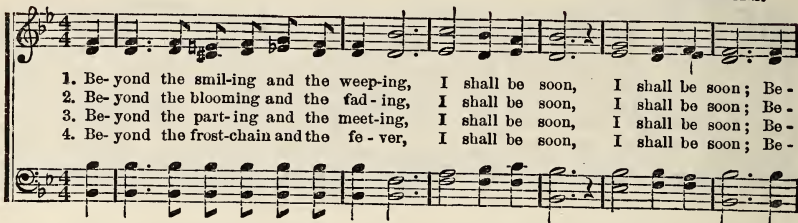


By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav - iour, we are Thine.

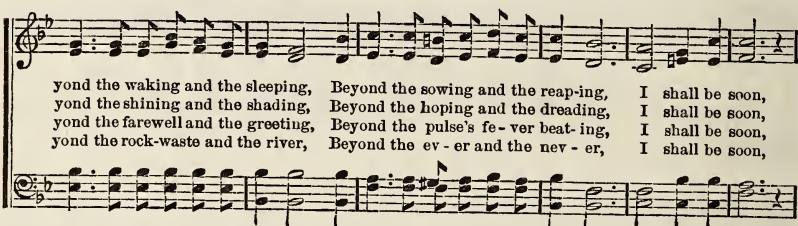
No. 175. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

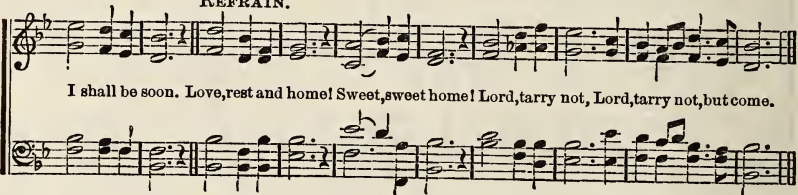


1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be -
 2. Be-yond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be -
 3. Be-yond the part-ing and the meet-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be -
 4. Be-yond the frost-chain and the fe-ver, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be -



yond the wakin' and the sleepin', Beyond the sowin' and the reapin', I shall be soon,
 yond the shinin' and the shadin', Beyond the hopin' and the dreadin', I shall be soon,
 yond the farewell and the greetin', Beyond the pulse's fe-ver beat-in', I shall be soon,
 yond the rock-waste and the river, Beyond the ev-er and the nev-er, I shall be soon,

REFRAIN.



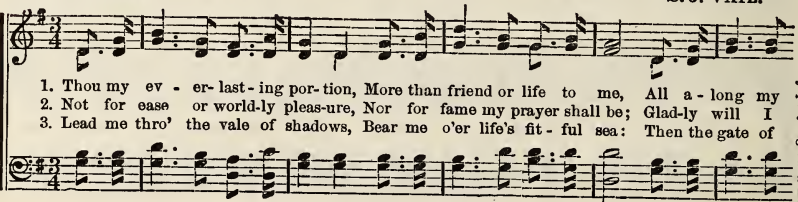
I shall be soon. Love, rest and home! Sweet, sweet home! Lord, tarry not, Lord, tarry not, but come.

Copyright, 1880, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

No. 176. Close to Thee.

F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.



1. Thou my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me, All a-long my
 2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be; Glad-ly will I
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea: Then the gate of



REFRAIN.
 pil-grim journey, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
 toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
 life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to

By per. Higlow & Main, owners of the Copyright.

Close to Thee.—Concluded.

Thee, close to Thee; All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee.
Thee, close to Thee; Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
Thee, close to Thee; Then the gate of life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

No. 177.

Jesus, I will Trust Thee.

MARY J. WALKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je-sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt-y, lost, and help-less,
2. Je-sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ-en word, Since Thy voice of mer-cy
3. Je-sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee with-out doubt: "Who-so-ev-er com-eth,

Thou canst make me whole. There is none in heav-en or on earth like Thee;
I have oft-en heard, When Thy Spir-it teach-eth, to my taste how sweet—
Thou wilt not cast out," Faith-ful is Thy prom-ise, pre-cious is Thy blood—

D.S.—Je-sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;

FINE. CHORUS.

Thou hast died for sin-ners—therefore, Lord, for me. } In Thy love con-fid-ing,
On-ly may I heark-en, sit-ting at Thy feet. }
These my soul's sal-va-tion, Thou my Sav-iour God!

Guil-ty, lost, and help-less, Thou canst make me whole.

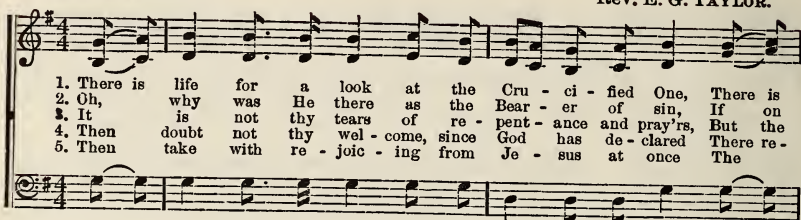
D.S.
I will seek Thy face; Wor-ship and a-dore Thee, for Thy wondrous grace.

No. 178.

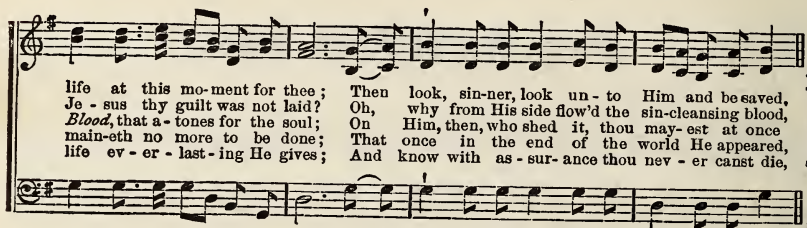
There is Life for a Look.

AMELIA M. HULL.

Rev. E. G. TAYLOR.

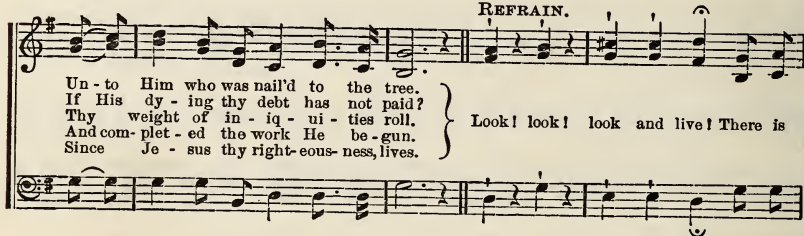


1. There is life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is
 2. Oh, why was He there as the Bear - er of sin, If on
 3. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance and pray'rs, But the
 4. Then doubt not thy wel - come, since God has de - clared There re -
 5. Then take with re - joic - ing from Je - sus at once The



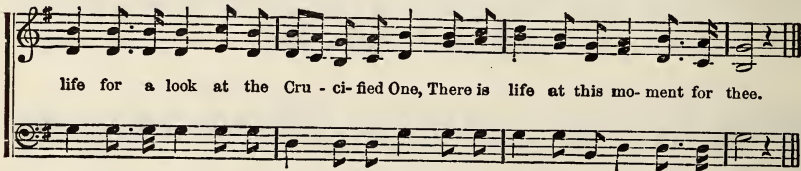
life at this mo - ment for thee; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to Him and be saved,
 Je - sus thy guilt was not laid; Oh, why from His side flow'd the sin - cleansing blood,
Blood, that a - tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou may - est at once
 main - eth no more to be done; That once in the end of the world He appeared,
 life ev - er - last - ing He gives; And know with as - sur - ance thou nev - er canst die,

REFRAIN.



Un - to Him who was nail'd to the tree.
 If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?
 Thy weight of in - iq - ui - ties roll.
 And com - plet - ed the work He be - gun.
 Since Je - sus thy right - eous - ness, lives.

Look! look! look and live! There is



life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.

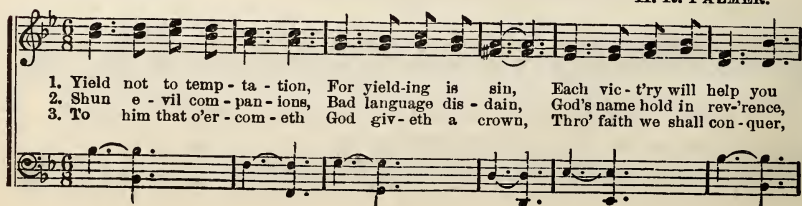
By per. The Hallow & Main Co., owners of copyright.

No. 179.

Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - erence,
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,

Yield Not to Temptation.—Concluded.

Copyright, 1868, by H. E. Palmer. Used by per.

Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true,
Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new,

CHORUS.

Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 180. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(Bethany. 6s. 4s.)

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee;
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps nn - to heaven;
4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross
Dark - ness be o - ver me,
All that Thou send - est me,
Out of my sto - ny griefs,
Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE. D.S.

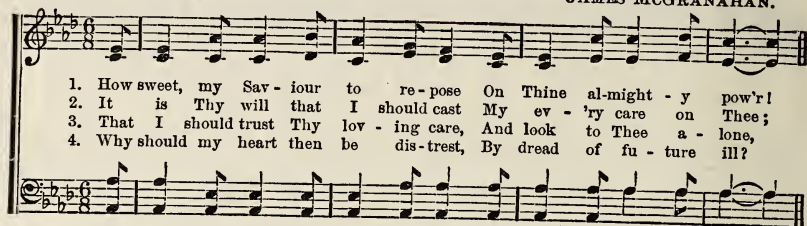
That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

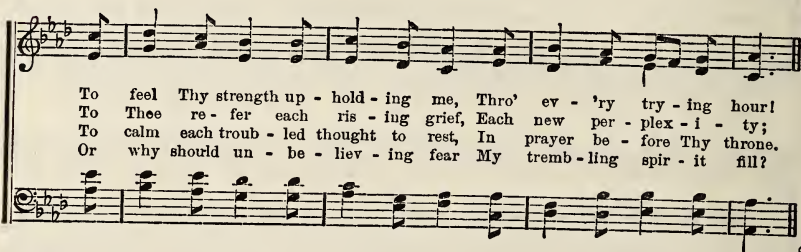
No. 181. Casting all your Care upon Him.

From CÆSAR MALAN, by J. E. A.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

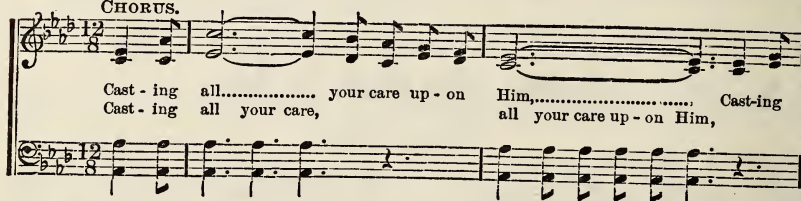


1. How sweet, my Sav - iour to re - pose On Thine al-might - y pow'r!
 2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
 3. That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,
 4. Why should my heart then be dis - trest, By dread of fu - ture ill?

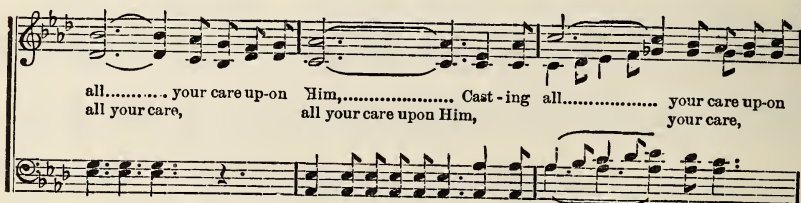


To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me, Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
 To Thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;
 To calm each troub - led thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
 Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My tremb - ling spir - it fill?

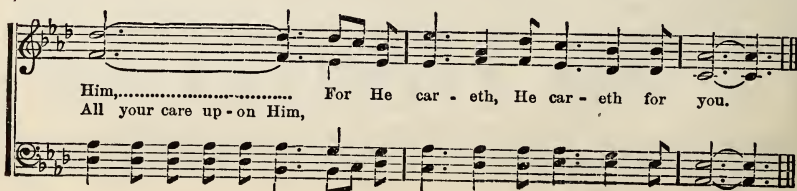
CHORUS.



Cast - ing all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing
 Cast - ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,



all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing all..... your care up - on
 all your care, all your care upon Him, your care,



Him,..... For He car - eth, He car - eth for you.
 All your care up - on Him,

Copyright, 1887 & 1887, by James McGranahan.

W. M^K. DARWOOD.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

Moderato.

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Sav-iour died, 'Twas there my
 2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks and darkened skies, My Sav-iour
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That thou shouldst

Lord was cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the cross He bled for
 bows His head and dies The opening vail re-veals the
 give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag-o-

Copyright, 1886, by Jno. R. Sweeney. By per.

me, And purchased there my par-don free.
 way To heav-en's joys and end-less day.
 ny, In that dread hour on Cal-va-ry?

CHORUS.

O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me, for me;

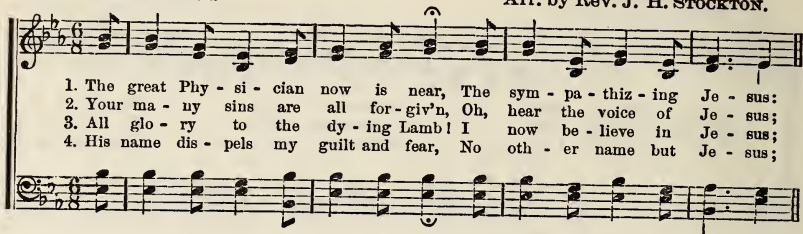
O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! 'Twas there my Sav-iour died for me.

No. 183.

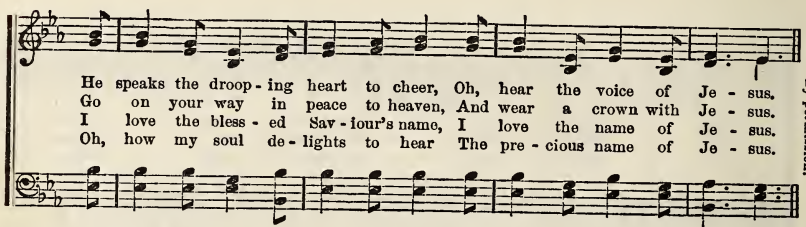
The Great Physician.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



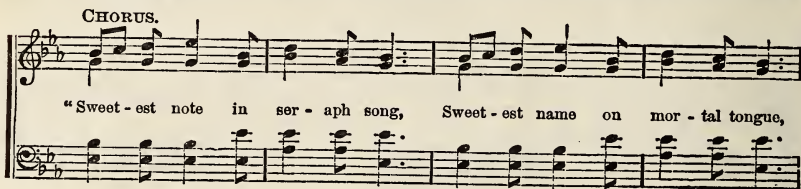
1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your ma - ny sins are all for - giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
 4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;



He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus,
 Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus,
 I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus,
 Oh, how my soul de - lights to hear The pre - cious name of Je - sus.

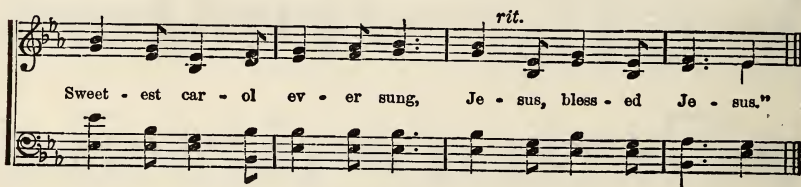
By permission.

CHORUS.



"Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

rit.



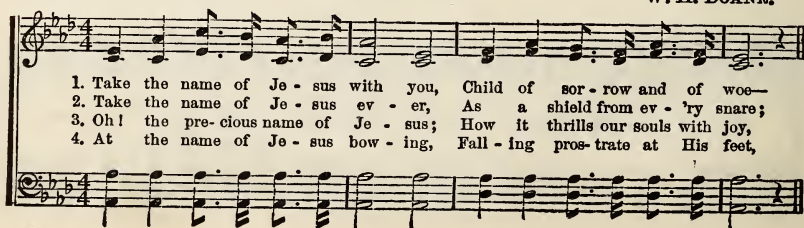
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus."

No. 184.

The Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
 3. Oh! the pre - cious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

The Precious Name.—Concluded.

Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
 If temp - ta-tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,
 Precious name, O how sweet,
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

No. 185.

Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD, D. D.

(Webb. 7s. 6s.)

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,
D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished,

FINE. *D.S.*

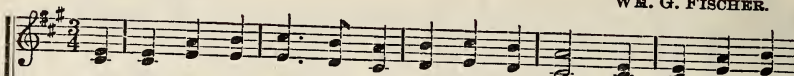
It must not suf-fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day;
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you—
 Ye dare not trust your own:

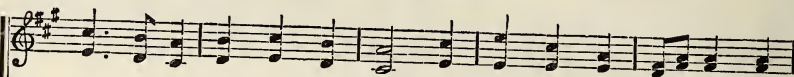
- Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.
4. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day, the noise of battle,
 The next, the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

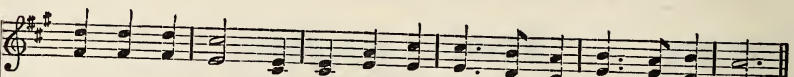
WM. G. FISCHER.



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat: I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -



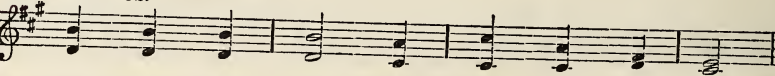
ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans - ing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou




out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Used by per.

CHORUS.



Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;



Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. Oh, think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
 2. Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have
 3. My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light, o - ver there, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
 trod, o - ver there, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
 rest; o - ver there, Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
 see; o - ver there, Ma - ny dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

REFRAIN.

robed in their gar - ments of white, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver
 home in the pal - ace of God, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver
 fly to the land of the blest. o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver
 watch - ing and wait - ing for me. o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver

there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver
 there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver
 there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver
 there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver

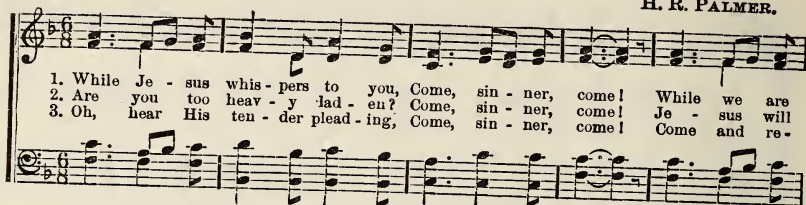
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there.
 there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there.
 there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is now o - ver there.
 there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

No. 188.

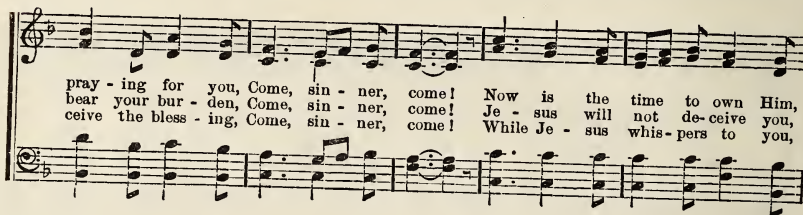
Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER.

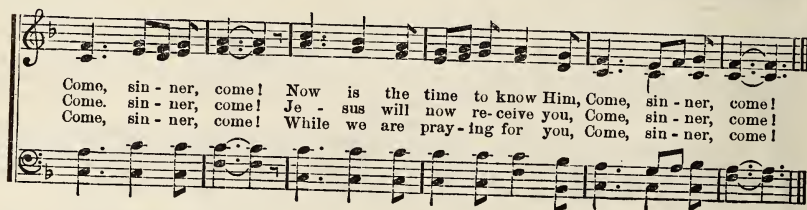
H. R. PALMER.



1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
 3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -



pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
 bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
 ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,



Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

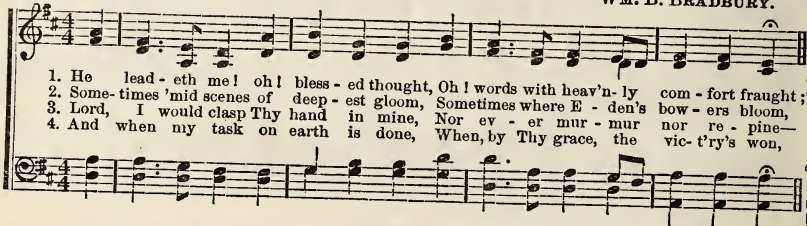
Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

No. 189.

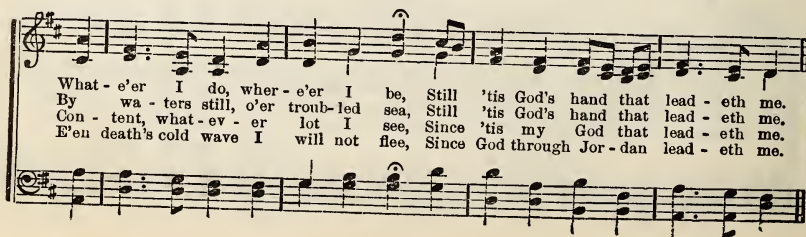
He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. He lead - eth me! oh! bless - ed thought, Oh! words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught;
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

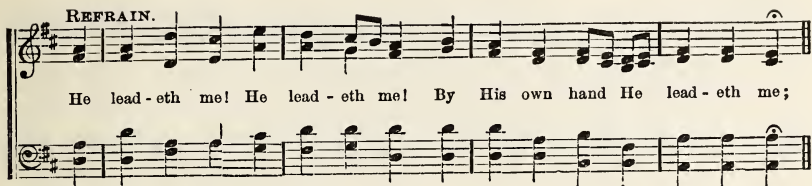


What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

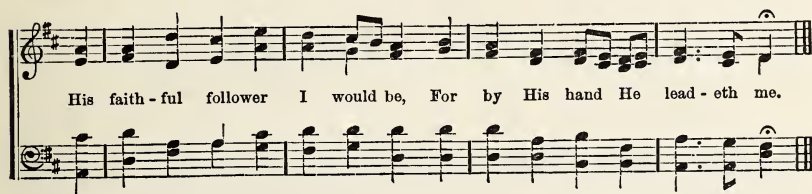
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He Leadeth Me—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;



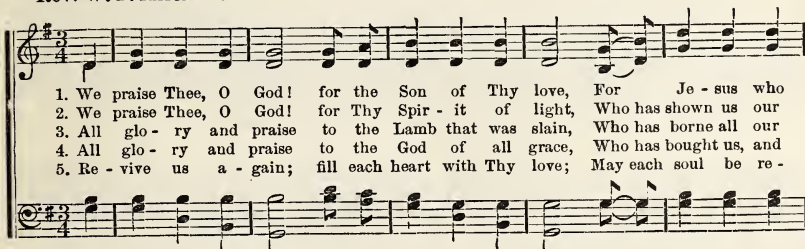
His faith - ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 190.

Revive us Again.

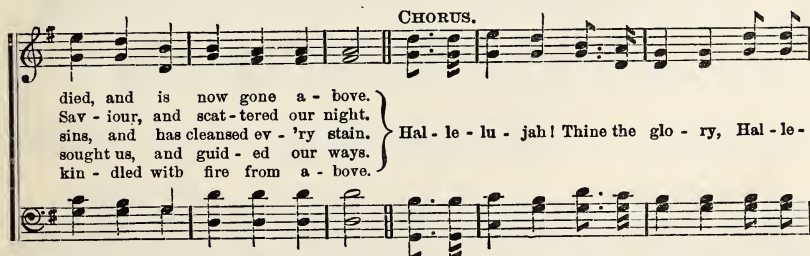
Rev. W. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.




1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.



died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
 sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -



lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 191

Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals,

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
 suf-fered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-ev-er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent

Copyright, 1869, by H. W. & M. Allen.

FINE.
 glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
 va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His praises!
 ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing!

greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

D.S.
 Je-sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
 Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
 o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'rand glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;

No. 192.

Wondrous Love.

Mrs. M. STOCKTON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. God loved the world of sin-ners lost, And ru-ined by the
 2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris-en Son of
 3. Love brings the glo-ri-ous ful-ness in, And to His saints makes
 4. Be-liev-ing souls, re-joic-ing go; There shall to you be
 5. Of vic-tory now o'er Sa-tan's power Let all the ran-somed

Wondrous Love.—Concluded.

fall; Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 God; Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing thro' the blood,
 known The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone,
 given A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heaven,
 sing, And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour Thro' Christ the Lord our King.

CHORUS.

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love! The love of God to me; It
 brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

No. 193.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(Woodworth, L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout, With many a con - flict, many a doubt,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Fightings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5. Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 194.

Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sor-rows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru-in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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No. 195.

The Solid Rock.

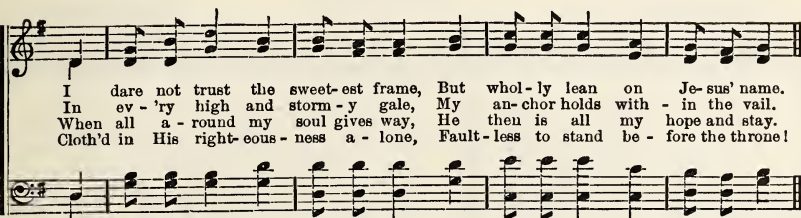
Rev. EDWARD MOTE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O, may I then in Him be found;

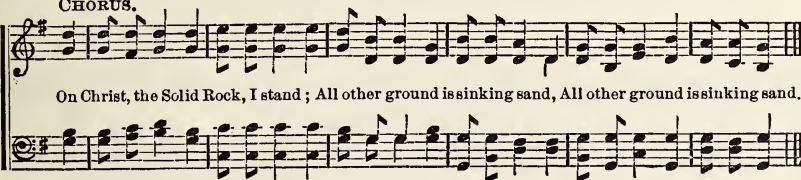
The Solid Rock.—Concluded.

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I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Cloth'd in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne!

CHORUS.



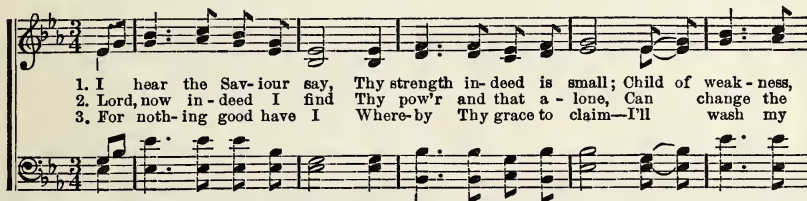
On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

No. 196.

All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL.

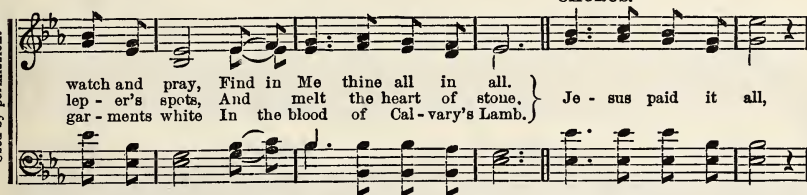
JOHN T. GRAPE.



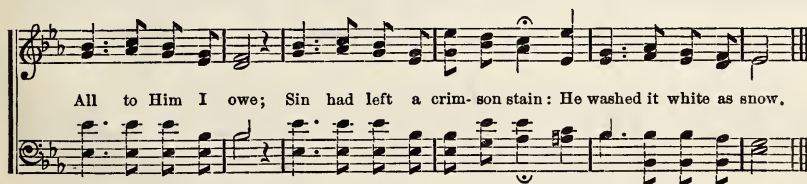
1. I hear the Sav-iour say, Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and that a-lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my

CHORUS.

Used by permission.



watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all. } Je-sus paid it all,
lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. }
gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-vary's Lamb. }



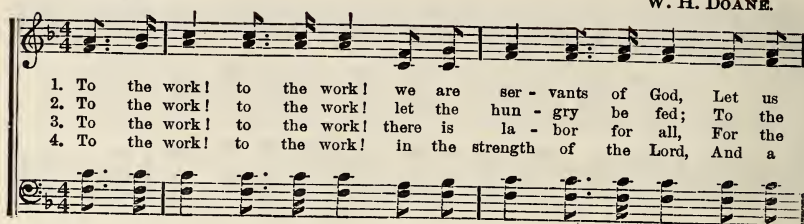
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain: He washed it white as snow.

4. When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

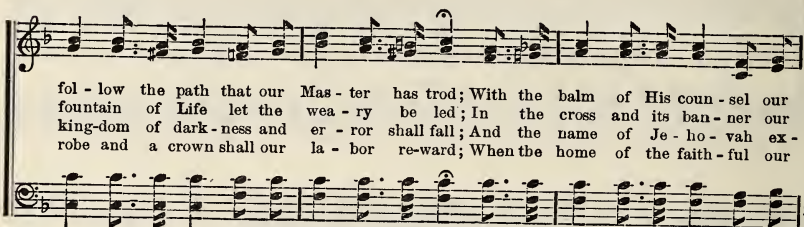
5. And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

F. J. CROSBY.

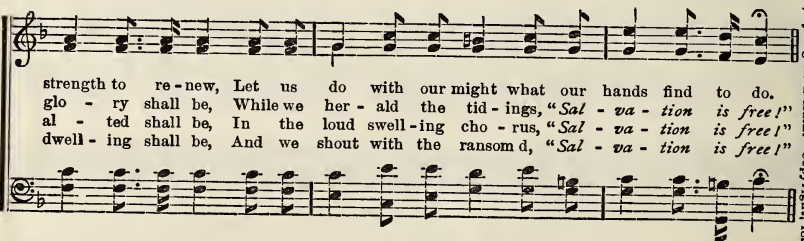
W. H. DOANE.



1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a

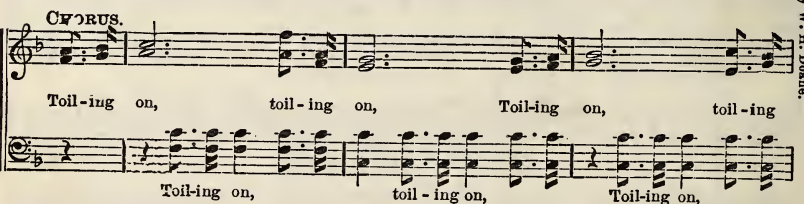


fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our
 fountain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -
 robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the faith - ful our

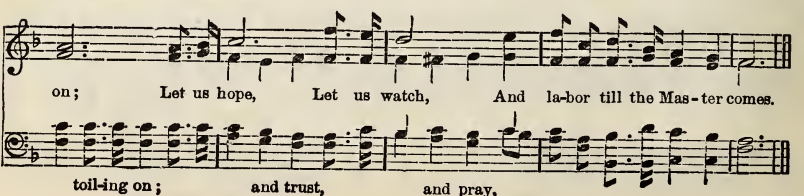


strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do,
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the tid - ings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 al - ted shall be, In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransom d, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS.



Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,



on; Let us hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
 toil - ing on; and trust, and pray,

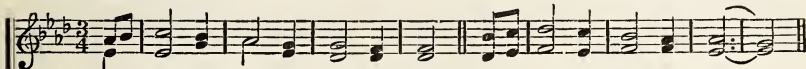
No. 198.

Walk in the Light.

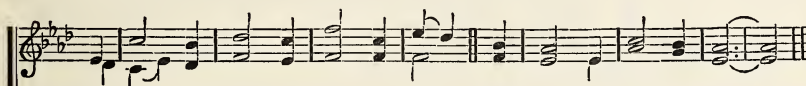
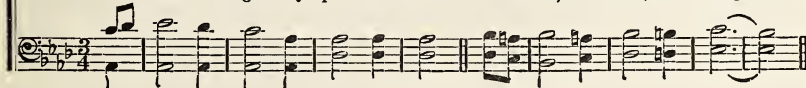
BERNARD BARTON.

(Manoah, C. M.)

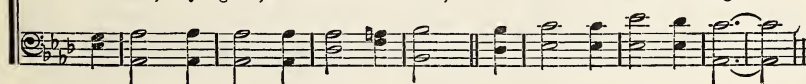
From F. J. HAYDN.



- | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know | That fel - low - ship of love, |
| 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find | Thy heart made tru - ly His, |
| 3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own | The dark-ness passed a - way, |
| 4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb | No fear - ful shade shall wear; |
| 5. Walk in the light! thy path shall be | Peace - ful, se - rene, and bright: |



His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
 Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
 Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath con - quered there.
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is light.



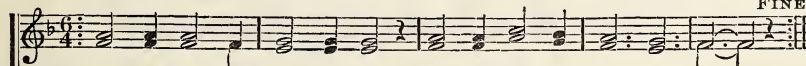
No. 199. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

C. WESLEY.

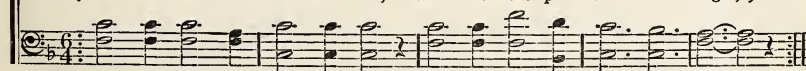
(Martyn, 7s. D.)

S. B. MARSH.

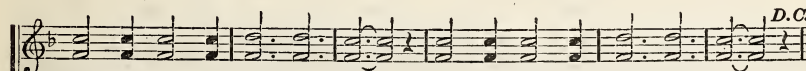
FINE.



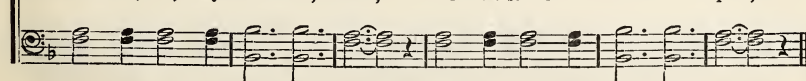
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }



D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceiv - my soul at last.



Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;



2. Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
 Just and holy is Thy Name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile, and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 200.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord, And He will sure - ly
 2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in Him with -
 4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce -

CHORUS.

give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,

Used by per.

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 201. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. HEBER.

(Missionary Hymn. 7s. 6s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle, Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be -
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll, Till, like a sea of

fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand, From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a
 pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of
 night - ed The light of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture, The Lamb, for

From Greenland's Icy, etc.—Concluded.

balm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain.
 God are strawn: The hea-then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.
 sin-ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

No. 202.

God be with You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain!—By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain!—'Neath His wings protect-ing hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain!—When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
 Dai-ly man-na still di-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
 Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a-gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain!

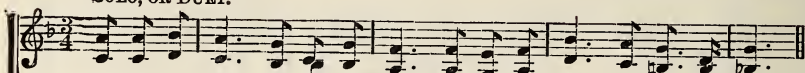
Saved by Grace.

"By grace ye are saved."—EPH. 2: 5.

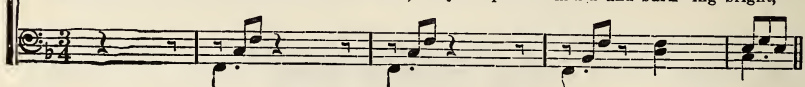
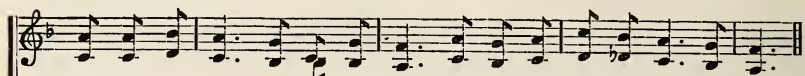
F. J. CROSLY.

SOLO, OR DUET.

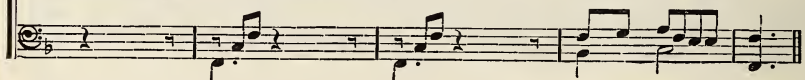
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



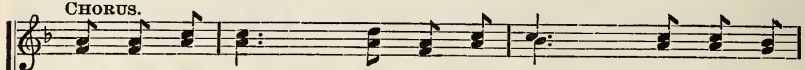
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
 3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
 4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn - ing bright,

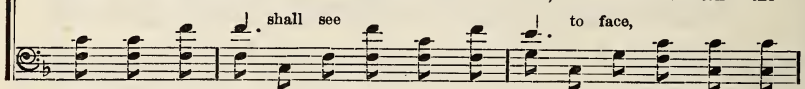
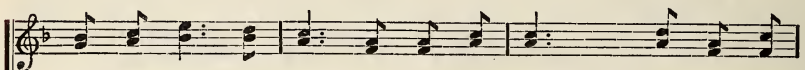
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless - ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



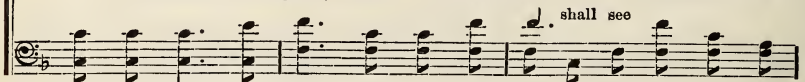
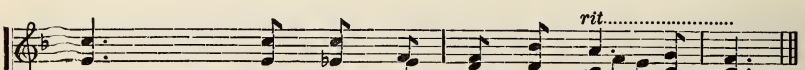
CHORUS.



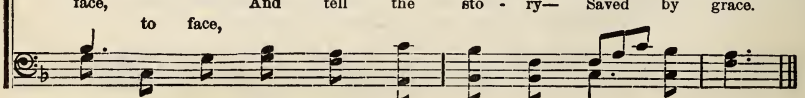
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
 I shall see to face,

sto - ry— Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
 shall see

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
 to face,

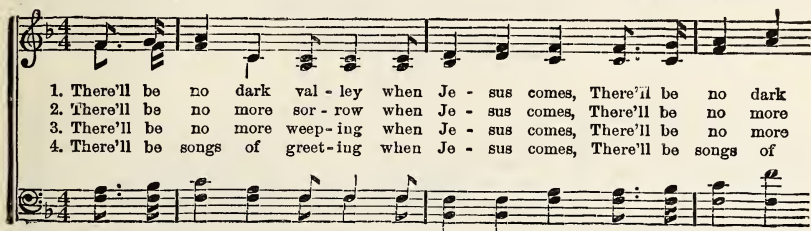


No. 204. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

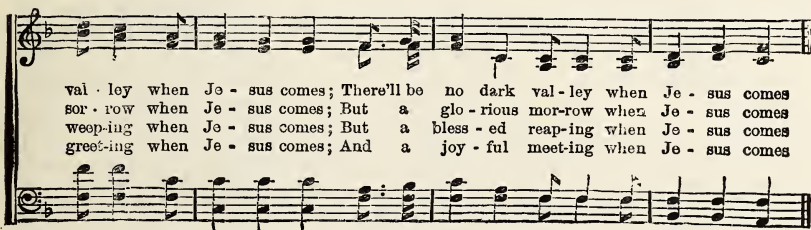
"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—Psa. 23: 4.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

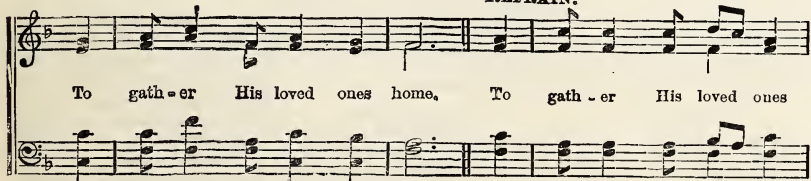


1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of



val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
 sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

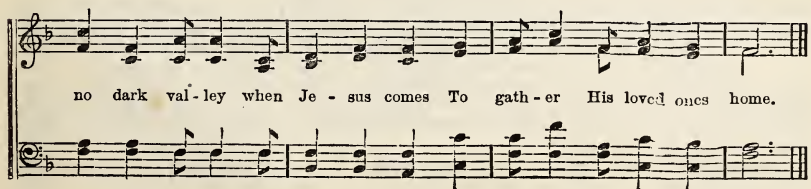
REFRAIN.



To gath - er His loved ones home, To gath - er His loved ones



home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be
 safe home, safe home;



no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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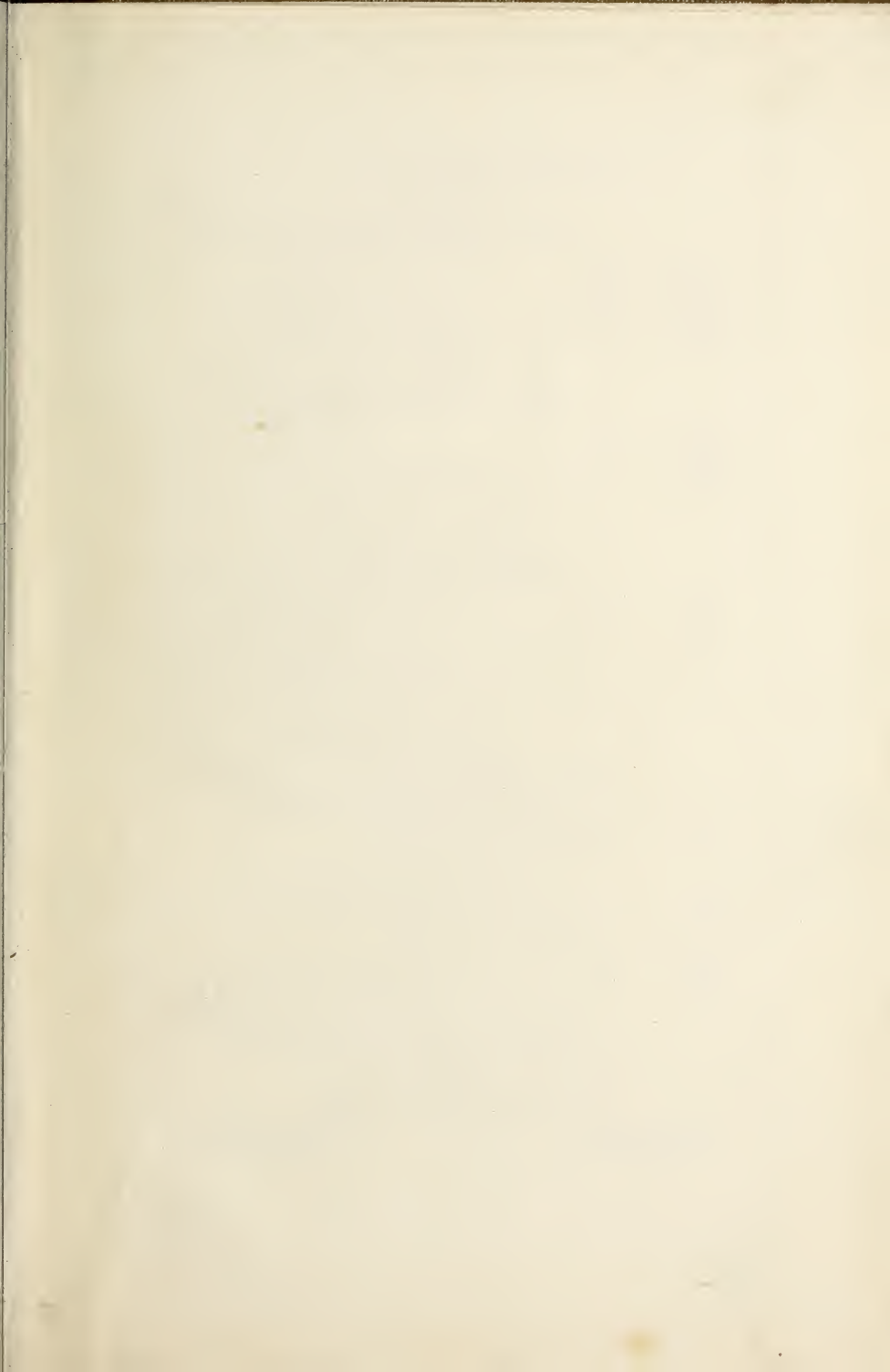
Titles in Small Caps—First Lines in Roman.

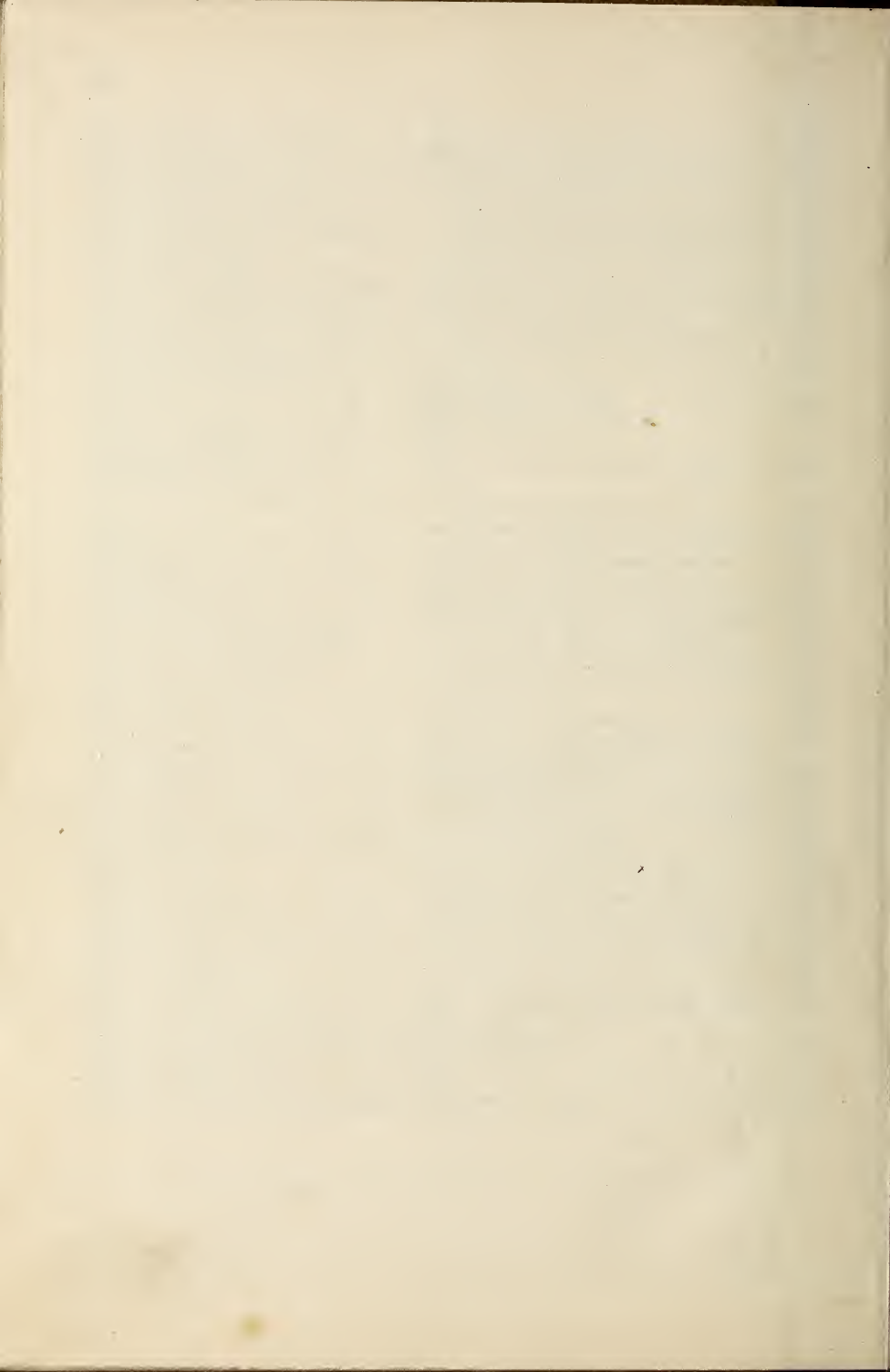
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